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WEATHER FORECAST: Rain or Snow To-night.

NIGHT EDITION

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FIRST STORIES BY EYE-WITNESSES OF MARY ROGERS'S DEATH

REVEAL HORROR SCENE

PHOTOGRAPHS WHICH SHOW HOW HANGING OF A WOMAN BREEDS SAVAGES

These pictures, taken by a BOSTON AMERICAN photographer yesterday, show how even the children of Vermont are made to look upon the deliberate killing of a woman as an occasion for a holiday. See, in the photograph at the right, the morbid throng of boys crowdeabout the box containing Mary Rogers's body, as it is being placed on the train at Windsor, to be shipped back to the mother who gave her life.

Before Blowing Safe in Reading,

BURGLARS JAIL POLICE

Gang Overpowers and Binds Two Patrolmen, Putting Them in Station Under Guard.

The eleven burglars who captured the two night patrolmen of the Reading police force and held them under guard in the station while the gang blew open a safe in the Masonic building and secured $400, missed $35,000 which was in the vaults of three banks in the same building. These banks are the Reading Co-operative, the Reading Savings and the Reading National.

One of the burglars, who are now being sought by hundreds of policemen in this section of the State, was wounded while the gang was escaping from the town, pursued by citizens.

A. P. Brooks, a Reading photographer, who pursued the men, firing as he ran, while his wife stood at her window urging her husband on, heard one of the burglars cry:

"Oh, I am hit!"

Investigation to-day also disclosed the fact that the tools used by the burglars, consisting of two sledge hammers, and adze, two punches and a crowbar, were stolen from the barn of the Theodore Gould estate, on Washington street by the robbers as they were coming into Reading.

Seek Woman in Case.

Search is being made to-day for the "woman in the case," as Chief Merrill of the Reading police, calls her. Parrel man Manning, one of the captured policemen, reported to the chief to-day that last Wednesday he was followed by a young, well-dressed woman, all the evening. She took a train for Boston at 10:31 p. m. The chief is confident that the woman was an accomplice of the robbers, that she was sent to Reading by them to study the police routes, and to see in general how the town was guarded at night.

Five of the gang have been traced after they started from Reading toward Lowell, as far as Wilmington Junction. At the Reading and Wilmington line they broke into a Boston & Maine switch engine and stole a handcar. They rode on this to the Junction, where they abandoned the car, leaving it standing on the tracks. The search has been taken up from this point.

Both Patrolmen Bound.

The gang appeared in the streets of Reading at 1 o'clock this morning. It divided into two parties of six and five men each. The crowd of six found Patrolman J. Henry Orr at the corner of Main and Haven streets and quickly overpowered him.

Continued on Page 5, Column 6.

CROWLEY IS INDICTED, CHARGE HE TRIED TO KILL JOE LOMASNEY

Timothy W. Crowley, one of John F. Fitzgerald's supporters, was to-day indicted by the grand jury on a charge of assault with intent to murder Joseph P. Lomasney, brother of Martin M. Lomasney, the Ward 8 Democratic leader, on the morning of the city primaries, November 16.

It is charged that during a quarrel between the Lomasney and Fitzgerald factions at the precinct polling place, Crowley pulled a revolver on Joseph Lomasney and threatened to kill him.

The encounter came near ending in a tragedy. This fight at the Ward 8 polling place was the most exciting incident on the day of the primaries. Serious results were averted, friends of Lomasney said, only by the intervention of Francis J. Horgan, former representative, who jumped between the men and held Crowley's wrists until the police arrived and arrested the revolver from him.

Crowley, who is a six-footer and weighs 250 pounds, went into the police station on the corner of Chambers and Chas streets, West End, and, according to witnesses, began at once to solicit votes. This procedure was objected to by Donovan, operator, and Crowley was ordered to leave the booth. He left, and going to Ward 6 had Lawyer Thomas J. Grady, Both roamed to the Ward 8 polling place. Then see trouble occurred.

Lawyer Francis J. Horgan jumped between the men. He said that Crowley yelled, "Get out of the way, Irgan, I want Lomasney."

"I jumped to the rescue," said Horgan. "Crowley tried to reach Lomasney by getting around me. I hit both Crowley's arms, tried to knock the gun from his hands and succeeded in getting a grasp on his wrists. The police then separated all of us and took the revolver away."

TOKIO WELCOME TO GEN. KUROKI

TOKIO, Dec. 9.—General Kuroki and staff made a triumphal entry into Tokio this morning. There was a great demonstration of enthusiasm, and General Kuroki's reception was specially noticeable in view of the fact that he was the winner of the initial victory on land in the recent war.

SAYS ACTRESS WILL WED COREY

Special Cable to Boston American.

LONDON, Dec. 9.—Mabel Gilman is in Florence. One of her friends here says she has just received a letter from her, saying she is resting after a season of hard study under De Reszke. The friend adds that Miss Gilman intends to marry William E. Corey, the steel magnate, as soon as he gets his divorce.

Men Who Witnessed Scene on Windsor Gallows Express Horror at Awful Spectacle---Woman's Body Suspended by Rope in Hands of Two Men as She Slowly Strangled to Death.

Special to the Boston American.

WINDSOR, Vt., Dec. 9.—Judge Charles A. McCarthy, Chaplain W. H. Hayes, Prison Physician Dean Richmond and other eyewitnesses of the hanging of Mary Rogers to-day tell the story of how she hung for thirteen minutes in the throes of death with the noose about her neck suspended from the hands of deputy sheriffs.

The facts have reached the public in spite of the efforts of the officials who participated in the bungling affair to suppress them. The story is one of the most pitiful ones that ever leaked out of an execution room.

Judge McCarthy was the faithful attorney of the condemned woman. He saw her hanged. He hopes that he will never see another hanging.

"I saw the feet of the poor woman touch the floor after the trap fell," said the man, and there were tears in his eyes as he spoke. "I was very near, so that I had a clear view. Then the two men on the scaffold hauled her up while she raised her arms and drew up her legs, slowly, many times.

A Horrible Spectacle.

"When they lowered her after she was dead her feet were resting squarely on the floor. I am sure of this. I was within three feet of her. A man who was near me said that he had seen that the rope was too long. He was an official and he said that another official, whose name he mentioned, said that it was not.

"I did not want this hanging to take place. I hope that I shall never have to attend another one. It was a horrible thing."

Chaplain W. H. Hayes of the prison believes that the hanging of Mary Rogers will end capital punishment in Vermont. This is what he said:

"I saw the deputies hold her up by the rope. There were three of them. I did not notice who they were. I think there will never be another hanging in Vermont."

Woman's Neck Broken.

Dr. Dean Richmond [illegible] under the scaffold when the trap was sprung. He made three exam[illegible]s of the woman before he pronounced her

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

NO BILLS, REPORTS IN LAWSON-BARRON CASES

GRAND JURY DISMISSES CHARGE AND COUNTER-CHARGE IN LIBEL CONTROVERSY.

No bills were returned against Thomas W. Lawson and Clarence W. Barron by the Suffolk Grand Jury to-day.

Mr. Barron, proprietor of the Boston News Bureau, had secured a warrant for the arrest of Mr. Lawson on a charge of criminal libel, based on magazine articles and newspaper advertisements of which Mr. Lawson was alleged to be the author.

Mr. Lawson also applied for a warrant for Mr. Barron's arrest on a similar charge. He was refused on the ground that the first case should be out of the way before the second came up. Mr. Barron and his witnesses were heard by the Grand Jury early in the week.

On the same day Mr. Lawson, defendant in Mr. Barron's charge, appeared before the grand jury, just after the Barron witnesses had been heard. There was much speculation, and it was assumed by many that Mr. Lawson was pressing his counter charge of criminal libel against Mr. Barron.

Whatever case Mr. Lawson may have presented to the grand jury it did not come, it is said, through the District Attorney's office, but from Mr. Lawson's own action, being known as an "outside case, as it is technically called.

At all events, the Grand Jury reached the conclusion in each case that neither party should be indicted. When it reported to Judge DeCourcy to-day in the Superior Criminal Court the two cases were not reported on the regular list submitted to the press. But in the courtroom the clerk announced that no bills had been found.

Mr. Lawson was present with his counsel, Homer Albers.

On the way out with Mr. Albers, Mr. Lawson, with his face wreathed in smiles, said:

"I will issue a statement from my office soon. But I will say this now. The Grand Jury saw my articles. It was Barron. As the old wiseism goes, "Truth will prevail."

MARY ROGERS STRANGLED BY ROPE HELD UP BY SHERIFFS

Eye-Witnesses Tell of Scene of Horror That Has Shocked Whole Country in Execution of Death Sentence at Windsor Prison.

Continued from First Page.

dead. Afterward he made an examination which disclosed, he said, that her neck had been broken. Dr. Richmond said:

"I did not know anything about the men holding her up until after the execution was over and I went to examine the body. From my position I could not see what was going on above me. But when I examined the body the last time I noticed for the first time that two deputies above were holding her up."

Deputy Sheriff James H. Kinury, one of those who took part in the execution, said:

"The two deputies who held the rope when they lifted Mrs. Rogers off the floor were Mr. Bond and Mr. Tinkham."

Governor Bell Satisfied

Governor Charles James Bell, the grim and grizzled executive of the State that now has to its discredit the hanging of two women; the man who said the people of Vermont wanted Mrs. Rogers hanged, and who resented as an unwarrantable intrusion the efforts of the thousands of Ohio women to have her reprieved—he is satisfied.

AWFUL BUNGLING IN ROGERS HANGING

By J. Frank Davis.

WINDSOR, Vt., Dec. 9.—"I may investigate it. However, I do not know that I shall, as I have already received my report, which shows me that the execution was entirely successful, and passed off without accident."

This is what Governor Bell said to-day over the telephone regarding the disgraceful, harrowing scene that marked the ending of Mary Mabel Rogers's miserable life—a scene as disgraceful to the State of Vermont as even its relentless pursuit of the half-witted murderess.

He may never order any inquiry into the Windsor prison horror. He may be ex well satisfied with the manner of her killing as he was with the fact of the killing itself. He may be as confident that so long as she is dead, the ends of justice attained and a stumbling block to comfort removed, it matters little how she died, as he was confident Thursday night of his decision on Friday on her attorneys' application for a new trial.

At that time he was so sure of the result (although he had no intimation of what the new evidence was to be) that he summoned his secretary to the conference and had him leave the State seal requisite on a reprieve at home, and Attorney General Fitts did not deem it necessary even to go to White River Junction, but spent the day out of sight in a lawyer's office in Windsor—until he learned that at last he had won his long and bitter fight against an almost defenceless woman.

If Governor Bell should decide to investigate these are some questions he may ask:

How Did Mary Rogers Die?

Did Mary Rogers die by strangulation, or was her neck broken?

How did it come about that the rope was so long that her feet touched the floor?

Why should it have been possible for several deputy sheriffs, after the trap had been sprung and the woman had fallen to seize the rope from above, take up a foot of slack and hold it until her struggles ceased at the end of it?

Why was it first officially announced that death resulted from strangulation, and later announced that her neck had been broken?

Who was responsible for the harrowing scene when a dying woman was hanged by the neck, not from a gallows beam, but from the hands of men?

If she was strangled, why should a different statement be made?

If she died of a broken neck, why did she writhe for seven minutes?

These questions Governor Bell may ask to have answered, or he may not. The verdict, through civilization, will be the same in either case.

Civilization may well be pleased that Vermont has given to good a demonstration of the barbarities of capital punishment, though she may pity the State whose chief executive places her in such a position as Governor Bell has placed Vermont.

In Vermont three classes of people are pleased—Governor Bell himself, who has retained his reputation for that quality which he regards as "firmness"; the people who, narrow and cold, believe in the Jewish maxim of "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth," and Governor Bell's political enemies.

His Enemies Rejoice.

These, seeing what it means for an ex-fire State to realize its position before the world because of an executive's act, are pleased. It is a situation to make the enemies of any man rejoice.

Mary Rogers died as she had lived, most of her life since her conviction, silent and pitifully. She neither faltered nor flinched. Down the stairs to the west prison wing and up the steps to the scaffold she walked without assistance. Seated on the trap, she ignored the rote repeated query if she wished to speak.

She arose at the touch on her arm, then adjusted the cap and noose, the trap was sprung and she fell, her lips murmuring the "Hail Mary," prayer of the Roman Catholic Church, instructor of her childhood, consolation of her death cell.

While faces went white and the air was vibrant with the sighs of men who trembled, she neither quivered nor hesitated. She went to her doom as one judged to go to an unpleasant duty, without enthusiasm, but without dissatisfaction. For her the chalky whiteness of her cheek against the black of her death robe—she could not have told that she realized what it all meant.

Perhaps she didn't. Rev. W. H. Hayes, the prison chaplain, told me to-day that he sat with her in the long yesterdays foregone. As the hour of 11 approached she said to Mrs. Lemieux, of death which

"I don't want to hurry you, but it is getting along in June, and perhaps you had better lay out my new black dress. I wouldn't want to make anybody wait, you know."

Bravado? Pluck? No. Say, rather, vanity. The vanity of a weak-brained child who could see in the wearing of a new gown, even though it be a shroud, a variety to relinquish the fears of impending death.

If the officials had done half as well as the victim the execution might have passed off as a most successful one as everything go. There are many connected with the event who insist it was successful as it was—and define successful as meaning a compliance with the law.

But somebody blundered. The rope was too long. It was too slender. When the weight of the woman came upon it after her right foot drop her toes had touched the floor. She spun and swayed to one side. Her hands, clasped and bound at the wrists with straps, lowered on her neck.

They instantly discovered that her feet were on the floor, and how long ago they had adopted Deputy Sheriffs Henry A. Bond of Chester and Paul C. Tinkham of Rochester, standing on the scaffold above the gaping trap, braced their feet, seized the rope and lifted Mary Rogers from the floor. Then they, or others reflecting them when the strain on their arms grew too intense, held her "hanging by her neck until dead."

That was forseven minutes later, and during half of that time the legs bent and straightened and the arms moved up and down.

The physicians say this was "reflex muscular action." But one man succumbed nervous to the excitement and left the prison, and, strange to say, it was Superintendent Wilson S. Lovell, who, as former sheriff, has hanged several persons, including a woman, and was booked to hang Mrs. Rogers until after the reprieve.

Appalled Former Hangman.

He rushed from the door as Mrs Rogers marched into the wing where the gallows stood, and walked, hastily staggering, to the stable outside the prison walls. He was there when the clanging trap warned even those outside the prison that Vermont had committed its deed of disgrace.

His control had gone after he had seen the victim walk down the long stairway leading to the place of death, after having assisted in her preparations for it, after she was prepared for a scene, for screams, cries, moans, entreaties. He was not prepared for the preternatural calmness with which the girl submitted to her death, the calming the assisting arms of the deputy sheriffs on either side.

Sheriff Peck did not witness the execution either, although he was present in the prison at the time. He took the letter of the outer door as the guests arrived, and then spent his time in the guardroom. His physicians had warned him that it would be as much as his health, perhaps his life, was worth for him to participate or even witness the execution.

After the ghastly, swinging, contorting figure had died, the three deputies who had held the rope above her head had released their holdings and let it fall to the floor, where its feet rested, the body was placed in a neat box, and then the casket was placed in a box, and in an ordinary express wagon, followed by a morbidly curious crowd, was taken to the railroad station.

One hour and twenty minutes after the body was released from its suffering the noose the body was on the train, speeding toward Mary Rogers's childhood home in Hoosick Falls, N. Y., where the grave had already been dug.

Governor Bell and Attorney General Fitts have had their way! But at what a cost!

Deputy's Son Says Men Held The Rope.

When the drop fell the dress of Mary Rogers, as nearly as I could see, brushed the floor.

Two of the deputies on the platform drew up the rope and held the body free for a short period.

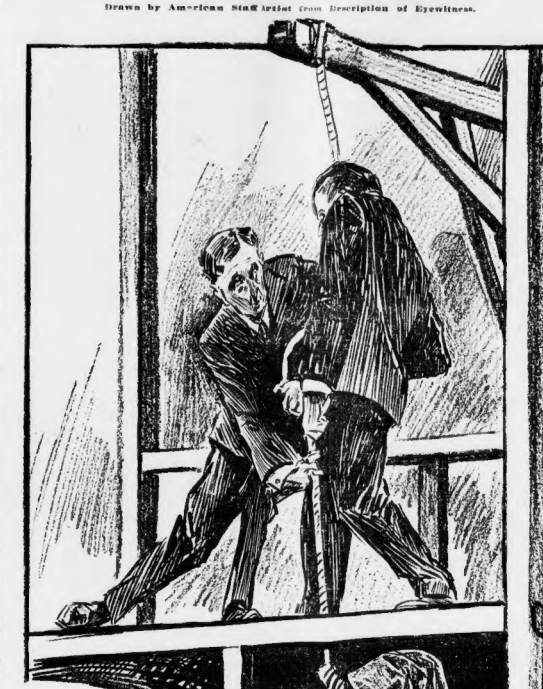
Then they were relieved by two more officials.

Another pair of men succeeded those and the execution was over.

—William Kinury, son of Deputy Sheriff Kinury and a witness to the hanging.

AWFUL WAY IN WHICH MARY ROGERS MET HER DEATH.

Drawn by American Staff Artist from Description of Eyewitness.



walked down the two long flights of stairs that lead to the guard room and through the guard room down another flight to the west wing. There, for the first time in her life, she saw a scaffold. Her eyes rested upon it indifferently. She continued her walk as though unconscious of its ending.

As the procession came to the foot of the scaffold, Mrs. Rogers stopped, removed her glasses and gave them to Deputy Sheriff Kinury, asking him in a low voice to give them to her sister Katherine. The incident was over so quickly that it caused hardly a perceptible slackening in the speed of the procession.

There were nine steps to the gallows. Lifting her dress a little in front, she climbed them as courageously as she had descended the others. At the top step she stepped on her dress and stumbled, but instantly caught herself. She was seated in a chair.

Deputy Romaine A. Spafford spoke. His voice was almost inaudible. "Have you anything to say?" he asked.

Her lips moved, but made no sound.

She did not look at him. It was then the guard beside her caught what she was muttering. She had been saying it over and over again. It was "Hail Mary, Mother of God, be with us sinners now and in the day of our death. Amen."

MUTTERED A PRAYER.

Again and again she repeated the prayer to her name saint. Then touched her on the arm. She rose obediently, still muttering.

The chair was removed.

Deputy Sheriff Kinury bound her wrists, her arms and her ankles, outside her skirt, with straps.

Deputy Sheriff Spafford reached up and brought down the noose, which was lying across the crosbeam of the gallows. He put it over her head and pulled it tight, with the knot under the left ear. She uttered never so little as the rope drew taut. He pulled the black cap down over her head. As it hid her face her lips were still moving.

"Hail Mary—" she was saying.

On either side stood Bond and Tinkham. About the gallows on the floor stood forty-five men, all pale, many trembling, many almost ill.

Deputy Sheriff Angus McAuley stepped before her. He tried to steady his voice as he said:

"Mary Rogers, the sentence of the court is about to be executed upon you and may God have mercy on your soul."

He stepped back. Set on a spring. The trap door on which Mary Rogers stood fell with a reverberating clang.

Her body shot straight down eight feet and rebounded with a jerk.

Instantly it was discovered that her feet were touching the floor.

MEN SEIZED THE ROPE.

Bond and Tinkham, looking through the trap, first realized the situation. Reaching over and bracing their feet they pulled down on the rope and held her swaying.

The hands moved up and down, up and down.

Mary grew slowly up at the knees, then relaxed, then drew up again and already seem dead, yet again and again.

The deputies who were holding the rope by which she hung were tired. Others helped them. There was some confusion. Some witnesses say many there were at the rope, while others say there were five or six at one time or another.

Several minutes passed and the writhing ceased.

More minutes and then Prison Physician Richomond and Dr. Bailey, with stethoscopes, listened for heart pulsations. Finally there was some

"Pronounce her dead," one said.

This was at 1:27.

The deputies paid out the rope and her feet rested upon the floor.

Her body beat at the waist. From behind a fleck of white. They brought a coffin. They lifted her, loosened the noose and laid her in the casket. An undertaker was already there—Louis Hausser of Hoosick Falls, N. Y., a relative, and the man who laid out her murdered husband.

It was less than an hour before word from the prison with the still warm body of Mary Mabel Rogers in the box behind him.

DUTY PAID ON MISS ROOSEVELT'S GIFTS

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—The valuable presents and trophies of Miss Alice Roosevelt's trip to the Orient have been placed in her possession. They arrived at the customs office five weeks ago, but took their turn in examination and appraisement.

A messenger from the White House paid the required duty and a big express van took the twenty-seven boxes to the White House.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

1 O'Clock, Friday, Dec. 8, 1905.

[This powerful poem is written by the women physician who appealed in vain to President Roosevelt to stop the hanging of Mrs. Rogers.—Ed.]

The clock strikes One—The fateful stroke clangs forth,
Halting the footsteps in the city street;
Thrilling the crimson tinted hillside, where
The rivulet and dancing river meet.
It tolls but once, and never, nevermore
Shall Mary Rogers mark the passing hour.
Time shrouds his face, Eternity looms near,
And man, God-made, asserts his awful power!
How pitiful seem all the pleas and shams
Of Human Justice, in this solemn hour!

A naked soul goes home—battered and marred—
With little light upon its outward way.
It cameto Earth a few brief years ago,
And cruel kindness bade the stranger stay.
That spotless soul from spirit land- No chance
To grow in beauty? As her childhood passed,
And girlhood added grace to maiden form,
But denser grew the shadows—till at last
The heavenly light went out and darkness reigned,
And al lthe sky was strangely overcast.

There was a time when those who passed her by
Might easily have kept her pure and true.
They failed to do their part—but need they snatch
From her the one bright boon of life? Pursue
Her to the death? "Thou shalt not kill," spake One
Knowing that life means hope. Oh! Mystery,
Does death kill hope? God pity those who say
At such and such an hour a soul must die!

ROZELLE V. M. FUNNELL.

SOLDIERS IN BASTILE OF RUSSIA REBEL

ST PETERSBURG, Dec. 8, via Eydkuhnen, Dec. 9.—A serious mutiny has occurred on the steamship Prince, known as the Russian Bastile, which is located on an island in the Neva River, twenty miles east of St. Petersburg. The troops there are demanding the immediate release of all political prisoners and threaten to carry the fortress by assault unless their demands are complied with.

Schusselburg fortress for the past nineteen years has been the torture house of Russia for political offenders. Many of the dungeons in which captives are confined are below the high water level of the river, and the prisoners are half drowned when the tide rises. Tortures are inflicted upon prisoners, and many of them have been driven insane as the result of their sufferings in the fortress.

The food of the prisoners in the fortress consists only of bread, raw cabbages and water. The government never grants permission for anyone to enter the prison, which stands as many frightful recesses as did the French bastile.

Some of the prisoners were recently released in accordance with the amnesty proclaimed by the Czar, but those who were allowed to go were mostly men who had spent at least fifteen years in the fortress, and who now, broken in health and spirit, are no longer capable of being dangerous conspirators.

All the prisoners who are considered capable of participating in the present revolution must remain in the fortress.

The marines and sailors at St. Petersburg have mutinied and refuse to obey orders to go to Kronstadt. One of the sailors voiced the resistance of his fellows, and in addressing Admiral Niedermiller, said:

"You should be drowned in our blood. You want to herd us together so that you can repeat Sebastopol massacres. But we refuse to obey."

The sailors took refuge in their barracks, which have been surrounded by troops.

ORDERS COSSACKS TO SHOOT ON ANY KIND OF OPPOSITION

ST. PETERSBURG, via Eydkuhnen, Dec. 9.—The first act of General Maximovitch, former governor-general of Warsaw, who has been appointed successor of General Sakharoff to crush out the peasant uprising, was to issue the following order to the Cossack leaders in command:

"Do not use the knout on malcontents, but shoot whoever you meet with the slightest opposition. Shoot like partridges. Don't waste a single cartridge. The more political executions you kill the higher will be the Czar's estimate of your services. Take care that your actions create a good impression among the reverentially."

The order is bound to result in awful slaughter, as the peasants have been goaded into a fury by the notice to the Cossacks. There are 50,000 armed peasants in General Maximovitch's district, which includes the provinces of Saratoff, Samara, Simbirsk and Penza, and there is no doubt they will defend themselves. The result is bound to be severe fighting and awful slaughter unless the Czar commands General Maximovitch's order.

General Maximovitch was given his new appointment in order to give him a chance to redeem himself for his cowardly conduct at Warsaw when he was governor-general. For months he was afraid to venture out on the streets of Warsaw, fearing that he would be assassinated. He even feared to appear for not attending public religious services.

BROCKTON NOW MENACED BY INDUSTRIAL WAR

BROCKTON, Dec. 9.—Action of the Lasters' Union in mass meeting may result in a precipitation of an industrial war in this city unless calmer counsel prevails. They voted at the meeting to reject the decision of the State Board of Arbitration on prices at the E. E. Taylor & Co. factory, and will endeavor to adjust the matter with that firm in disregard of the union stamp contract of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union. There is talk of an open rupture in preference to submitting to the decision of the State Board.

The State Board decisions of late have been criticised by the labor men as distinctly unfair, and the Joint shoe council conditions them accordingly in resolutions.

President Tobin of the B. & S. W. U. says that the organization stands ready to support its contract if an open rupture should occur and put in union lasters to take the strikers' places.

The executive board notified the firm this morning of the action of the union and submitted a list of prices. Agent Hickey of the union said this morning that there would be no reopening of the matter with the State Board, as the unions had had enough of that board.

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening.	Closing.
Allouez	2	2
Amalgamated	85	87
American Telephone	144	145
American Woolen	30¾	30¾
American Woolen pfd.	104½	104½
Atlantic	24¾	25
Bingham	26	25
Boston Land	2⅝	2⅝
Centennial	30⅝	30⅝
Dominion Range	82½	82½
Dull-Weld	18½	17½
Granby	47	47
Granby	10	10¼
Greene Cons	8½	8½
Isle Royale	25	25¼
Mass Gas	87	87
Mohawk	54	54
Nevada Cons	5	5
North Butte, B. & H.	105	104
North Butte	80½	81
Old Dominion	34½	34½
Parrot	32⅜	
Quincy	110	110
Shannon	7⅜	7⅜
Stone-Webster pfd.	71	71
Tamarack	175	175
Trinity	13¼	13¼
United Copper	46½	50¼
United Fruit	96¾	97
United States Steel pfd.	104¾	104¾
Utah	26½	26½

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	Closing.
Amal. Copper	99	97¾
Am. Car & Fdy	47	46¾
Am. Ice	20	20
Am. Smelting	156	154
Am. Sugar	142½	142½
Anaconda	47	47
Atchison	91½	91½
Baltimore & Ohio	111¾	112¾
Brooklyn R. T.	81¼	81¼
Chesapeake & Ohio	59¾	59¾
Chic. & Ohio	36¾	36¾
Chic. Great West	24¾	24¾
Colo. Fuel & Iron	47⅞	47⅞
Colo. Sou.	24¾	24¾
Delaware & Hudson	178	178
Erie	37¾	37¾
Erie 1st pfd.	75¾	75¾
Great Northern pfd.	257	257
Illinois Central	147½	147½
Interborough	39¾	39¾
Interborough pfd.	106	106
Iowa Central	25¾	25¾
Kansas & Texas	37¾	37¾
Louisville & Nashville	134½	134½
Metropolitan	118¾	118¾
Mexican Central	19¾	19¾
Minn. & St. Louis	102	102
Missouri Pacific	98¾	98¾
N. Y. Central	135¾	135¾
Pennsylvania	139¼	139¼
Rock Island	30¾	30¾
Reading	137	137

Ladies' Fur Trimmed Sample Coats are offered at the Shuman Corner. Beautiful, sumptuous styles in French broadcloth, with lynx, Persian lamb and fox trimmings, at $85—equal to made to order garments at $150. A. Shuman & Co.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN
Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.

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HOW MARY ROGERS WENT WAY TO DEATH

Special to the Boston American.

WINDSOR, Vt., Dec. 9.—This is the simple story of how the State of Vermont killed Mary Mabel Rogers and did it blunderingly.

It is a story of how a miserable, wicked girl—ignorant, half-imbecile, twenty-four years old and pitifully friendless—walked upon the scaffold and was done to death.

May it do its share toward preventing another such scene ever happening in America, as it undoubtedly has stopped another such from ever being witnessed in Vermont.

Mary Rogers was in her cell at 1 o'clock. She was dressed in an almost new dress of black. It had been worn but once before—on the day when she was taken to Brattleboro on a writ of habeas corpus last June.

About her neck she wore a gold chain and cross. Her sister gave them to her when she bade her farewell a fortnight ago.

Throughout the morning she had talked with the prison chaplain, the Rev. W. C. Hayes. Then she had dressed for the grave. Her lips quivered at times, but she did not break down at any moment.

Then she had dinner, and Rev. Father C. Delaney, priest at St. Francis's Church, came to her cell, and they were left alone. She made her last confession. She also entered extreme unction. As he left the cell, blessing the kneeling figure, they came to take her away.

A Sad Procession.

Superintendent Lovell was there and the matron and several deputy sheriffs. Between Deputies Bond and Tinkham she walked down the two long flights of stairs that lead to the guard room and through the guard room down another flight to the west wing. There, for the first time in her life, she saw a scaffold. Her eyes rested upon it indifferently. She continued her walk as though unconscious of its ending.

As the procession came to the foot of the scaffold, Mrs. Rogers stopped, removed her glasses and gave them to Deputy Sheriff Kinury, asking him in a low voice to give them to her sister Katherine. The incident was over so quickly that it caused hardly a perceptible slackening in the speed of the procession.

There were nine steps to the gallows. Lifting her dress a little in front, she climbed them as courageously as she had descended the others. At the top step she stepped on her dress and stumbled, but instantly caught herself. She was seated in a chair.

Deputy Romaine A. Spafford spoke. His voice was almost inaudible. "Have you anything to say?" he asked.

Her lips moved, but made no sound.

She did not look at him. It was then the guard beside her caught what she was muttering. She had been saying it over and over again. It was "Hail Mary, Mother of God, be with us sinners now and in the day of our death. Amen."

MUTTERED A PRAYER.

Again and again she repeated the prayer to her name saint. Then touched her on the arm. She rose obediently, still muttering.

The chair was removed.

Deputy Sheriff Kinury bound her wrists, her arms and her ankles, outside her skirt, with straps.

Deputy Sheriff Spafford reached up and brought down the noose, which was lying across the crosbeam of the gallows. He put it over her head and pulled it tight, with the knot under the left ear. She uttered never so little as the rope drew taut. He pulled the black cap down over her head. As it hid her face her lips were still moving.

"Hail Mary—" she was saying.

On either side stood Bond and Tinkham. About the gallows on the floor stood forty-five men, all pale, many trembling, many almost ill.

Deputy Sheriff Angus McAuley stepped before her. He tried to steady his voice as he said:

"Mary Rogers, the sentence of the court is about to be executed upon you and may God have mercy on your soul."

He stepped back. Set on a spring. The trap door on which Mary Rogers stood fell with a reverberating clang.

Her body shot straight down eight feet and rebounded with a jerk.

Instantly it was discovered that her feet were touching the floor.

MEN SEIZED THE ROPE.

Bond and Tinkham, looking through the trap, first realized the situation. Reaching over and bracing their feet they pulled down on the rope and held her swaying.

The hands moved up and down, up and down.

Mary grew slowly up at the knees, then relaxed, then drew up again and already seem dead, yet again and again.

The deputies who were holding the rope by which she hung were tired. Others helped them. There was some confusion. Some witnesses say many there were at the rope, while others say there were five or six at one time or another.

Several minutes passed and the writhing ceased.

More minutes and then Prison Physician Richomond and Dr. Bailey, with stethoscopes, listened for heart pulsations. Finally there was some

"Pronounce her dead," one said.

This was at 1:27.

The deputies paid out the rope and her feet rested upon the floor.

Her body beat at the waist. From behind a fleck of white. They brought a coffin. They lifted her, loosened the noose and laid her in the casket. An undertaker was already there—Louis Hausser of Hoosick Falls, N. Y., a relative, and the man who laid out her murdered husband.

It was less than an hour before word from the prison with the still warm body of Mary Mabel Rogers in the box behind him.

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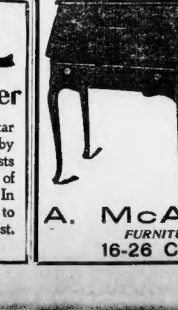
Baking Powder
is a pure cream of tartar baking powder, shown by U. S. Government tests the highest quality of baking powder made. In food it is false economy to use anything but the best.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.



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BOSTON AMERICAN BLOCKS BELL'S PLOT TO MUZZLE PRESS

Governor Appoints Three Newspaper Men to Suppress News of Hanging, but Is Defeated When Facts of Bungling Execution Are Made Public.

Special to the Boston American.

WINDSOR, Vt., Dec. 9.—That the BOSTON AMERICAN was the only paper to publish the true story of the execution of Mary Mabel Rogers yesterday—a story that today resounds throughout the land as the probable death knell of capital punishment of women, is a tribute to the admirable bureau of news suppression established by Governor Charles James Bell and Clark C. Flitt.

It has been stated in these columns again and again during the past few months that the one thing the authorities of the State of Vermont hated and feared was publicity in the case of Mrs. Rogers.

They attempted to see to it yesterday that no newspaper should print news regarding the execution that was not satisfactory to the powers.

They nearly succeeded. But for the BOSTON AMERICAN, whose arrangements for reporting the execution made it possible for this newspaper to print a complete story of every detail within an hour after the drop fell, they probably would have succeeded.

The plan was prepared by the Governor, apparently. At least, the official announcement by which the public was informed that three newspaper men were to be allowed to attend the hanging opened with this statement: "By agreement between Governor Bell, Sheriff Peck and Superintendent Lovell, three representatives of the Vermont press and national press associations, etc."

Bell's Committee of Three

The three men were Frank Greene, editor of the St. Albans Messenger, a pro-Bell paper in the Rogers matter, Proprietor Howes of the Bennington Banner, also a pro-Bell man, and Frank C. Clarke, a local correspondent.

Frank Greene had come down from St. Albans on the train with the Governor, and had had an interview with His Excellency after word had been given Attorney Flinn that the Governor had gone to bed and could not receive visitors.

Mr. Howes had come up the State and met the others. They were the medium of the leaking of all the morning news regarding Mrs. Rogers's condition. It was announced that only through them could the outside world learn the true facts of the hanging.

The execution took place. The committee reported. It omitted entirely to mention the horrible scenes attending the bungled execution, the long rope and the men on the rope's end, relieving one another as they held the dyng woman clear of the floor.

Announced that death came from strangulation, and did not change its report until evening, when word had been received from Boston that the BOSTON AMERICAN had published a full account of the accident. It even insisted after the news had been received in Windsor, from Boston, that there had been no accident.

Tried to Suppress Horror

When several hours investigation in other quarters brought out the verification of the BOSTON AMERICAN'S story, the inside of the news suppression came out. It was suggested by Mr. Greene and seconded by Mr. Howes that the entire matter of the harrowing details be suppressed.

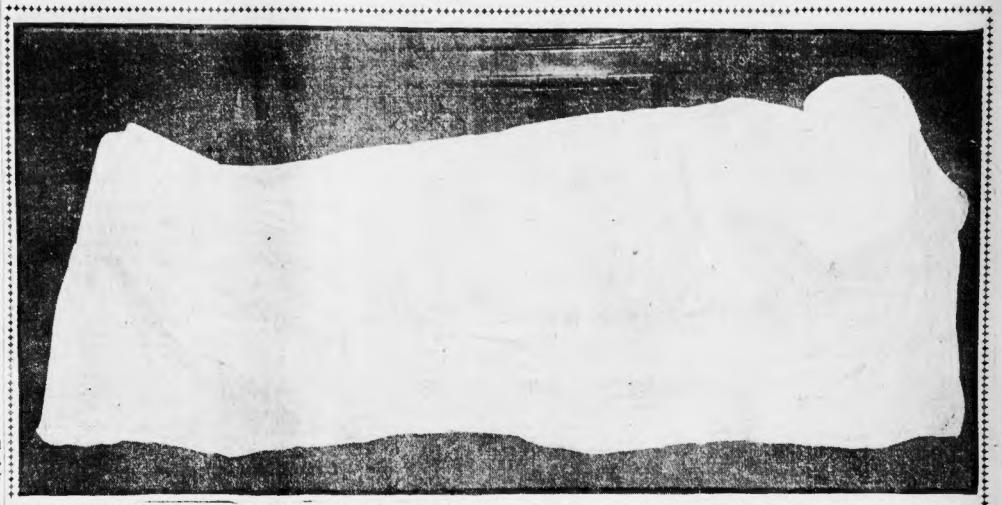
Mr. Clarke had been ingeniously induced earlier in the day to agree to a vote on all questions as to what to give out. He voted "No," but was outnumbered, two to one.

Mr. Clarke is not a member of the Bell machine. He appears from all the evidence to have been an unwilling party to the conspiracy which he entered without due consideration. He was more sinned against than sinning.

The plan was almost successful. It had undoubtedly been formed for just such a contingency. The one thing the men who have so bitterly pursued Mrs. Rogers could not afford to allow was publicity. It has been their boast that the Vermont papers would print only "conservative" articles, and that all suicide papers are false.

Their attempt at muzzling the press of not only Vermont but the entire country failed—as of course it deserved to.

THE LAW IS VINDICATED!



Died, December 8, 1905, Mary Mabel Rogers, at the hands of men.

MARY ROGERS FINDS LAST REST AT HOME

Special to the Boston American.

HOOSICK FALLS, N. Y., Dec. 9.—A crowd of the morbidly curious, numbering several hundred, gathered around the rail road station here last evening, expecting that the body of Mary Rogers would arrive on the 9.31 train; but when the train pulled in they learned that it had been stopped at Hoosick and the body taken off there.

Then the crowd scattered, many walking the mile to St. Mary's Cemetery to see the dead wagon bring in the body of poor Mary Rogers from the little hamlet where she was born, down the highway where, as a young girl, she had so often played.

Undertaker Louis Haussler had evaded the waiting sightseers by arranging with the officials of the railroad for the stopping of the train at Hoosick, where, with the assistance of two helpers, Dwyer and Matheuson, the body was loaded into a wagon.

Up along the old hill road walked faith Sir Katherine Callahan, with Father McCluney by her side, endeavoring to comfort her.

Further along the road men walked in parties, whispering as they passed the cemetery, to meet the dead wagon.

The wagon came down the hill toward Mary's destined resting place and out from all sides of the cemetery men came, although risen from the graves, to get a glimpse of the box. But they were not boisterous, and some of them had known the girl when she worked in Hoosick Falls.

The iron gates creaked open and the wagon moved slowly and quite silently along to the north side of the burying ground. And then, by the light of a single smoky lantern, all that was mortal of Mary Mabel Rogers was carried into a dilapidated vault.

The key was turned in the old fashioned lock and after leaving George Matheuson as a night guard to protect the body, priest, sheriff, undertaker and assemblage withdrew.

Only sympathy and sorrow were shown yet one, more bold than his friends, said: "It's too bad she wasn't a Nan Patterson," and the crowd murmured its approval.

The body was not interred last night, as was planned, in order that the mother might come down to Hoosick Falls on the first train in the morning with little Louise, to take a final look at the remains. There was no funeral, but at the earliest practical moment this morning, with Father McInnes, who asked prayers of his congregation for the dead woman, Louise, Katherine and perhaps three others, Mary Rogers's body will be placed in its final resting place in the Callahan family plot.

Undertaker Haussler declined to open the casket last night for Katherine, who begged that favor of him, saying that she would have to wait until morning, when she and her mother might view the remains before their interment.

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT. POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT. POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT. POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT. POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT. POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT. POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT.

Existing Conditions in Boston, and the Situation That Threatens, Demand the Election of the Candidate of the Citizens' Movement

LOUIS A. FROTHINGHAM

FOR MAYOR
VOTE FOR FROTHINGHAM

WHY?

Boston faces a situation such as she has never faced before. No matter now who created it. When partisan government has depleted her treasury, piled up her debt, weakened her prestige, stopped her growth and expansion, and placed Bossism and Machine Domination on trial, her citizens are called upon to choose between a continuation of that demoralizing policy or a new one. The Democratic nominee, on his own admission, stands for and promises a continuation of the present order of things, with its waste, its extravagance, its leakage, its high rate of taxation, its ring of unscrupulous contractors, its unfair treatment of labor, its lack of consideration for the school children, and for the poor and afflicted in our institutions. What Philadelphia, Cincinnati and other great cities have successfully overthrown, the Democratic candidate for mayor of Boston stands for and represents.

LOUIS A. FROTHINGHAM

WHY?

In this important moment in the history our great city, good citizens of all parties have united to save Boston. They have moved forward without respect to party. They have sought a man who would give Boston a clean, business administration; a man who would enter the office untrammelled by promises and pledges; a man whose honesty and squareness could not be doubted; a man of breadth, with a keen mind and a generous heart; a man who has no use for cheap, petty partisanship; a man who could and would be a mayor of all the people. They selected Frothingham, and at their call he gave up the speakership of the House of Representatives to make the fight against graft and corruption. They believe today that their choice was a wise one; that his election will mean the inauguration of a cleaner and better policy, that public money will be expended for public uses and that City Hall will be restored to the people.

Election December 12th, 1905

Polls Open From 6 A. M. Till 4 P. M.

Democrats Who Admired Republicans Like Greenhalge
Republicans Who Revered Democrats Like Collins
ARE UNITED TODAY FOR FROTHINGHAM

VERMONT EDITORS DECLARE CAPITAL PENALTY MUST GO

Leading Publishers Think That Rogers Hanging Will Be the Last Legal Execution in the Green Mountain State.

The horror of the hanging hanging of Mary Rogers has aroused Vermont editors to the declaration that this will be the last hanging in the Green Mountain State. In messages to the BOSTON AMERICAN Vermont's leading editors are a unit in declaring that capital punishment should be abolished. Here is what these Vermont leaders of thought have to say:

Vermont Wants No More Judicial Murders.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The killing of Mary Rogers at Windsor prison will do more than months of argument toward bringing about the repeal of capital punishment in Vermont, an end greatly desired by a large majority of her people.

Abolition will be the issue in the next State campaign, and I am firmly convinced it will be successful. Vermont wants no more judicial murders is the prevailing sentiment.

M. J. MOLONEY.

Editor RICHFORD GAZETTE.
Richford Vt., Dec. 9, 1905.

Why Hang Woman When Men Are Allowed to Live?

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The last act in the tragedy will lend to the abolition of capital punishment in Vermont.

Her attorneys have declared new and important evidence has been discovered since the legislature met, but few of the impression is generally disseminated throughout Vermont that new evidence showing her insane exists. The Supreme Court judges believed so.

Death sentences of men have repeatedly been commuted, one for killing an officer. Why hang a woman, when men equally guilty of equally heinous crimes are allowed to live?

W. H. BISHOP.

Editor ESSEX COUNTY HERALD.
Island Pond, Vt., Dec. 9, 1905.

Hopes Execution will Abolish Barbarism.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

If any human being ever deserved to be executed, if society was ever justified in taking human life, I believe Mrs. Rogers deserved that punishment, and her case afforded that justification.

In committing her inhuman, cold-blooded crime she unsexed and almost deen mantled herself. I abhor capital punishment, and believe that it is not justified at any time. I hope and believe this execution will have a tendency to wholly abolish that barbarism from the State of Vermont.

JOSEPH AULD.

Editor BURLINGTON DAILY NEWS.
Burlington, Vt., Dec. 9, 1905.

Feeling Is Strong Against the Law.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Wave of indignation over the State on account of hanging Mary Rogers.

Feeling is strong against the law. Act upheld by politicians principally and their immediate connections.

Test vote of State would find three-quarters of the masses for abolition of capital punishment, so we believe.

Editor EXPRESS AND STANDARD.
Newport, Vt., Dec. 8, 1905.

Boom for Move Against Capital Punishment.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The move for the abolition of capital punishment has received big boom from the Rogers case. Sentiment here strongly favors abolition and reports from adjoining towns indicate a similar sentiment. The majority upholds the stand Governor Bell took throughout the case, but is thankful the incident is now closed.

Editor BRISTOL HERALD.
Bristol, Vt., Dec. 9, 1905.

Does Not Approve Governor Bell's Action.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I do not approve of hanging either men or women. Would imprison for life and employ murderesses at useful labor for the state. I think I voice the sentiments of the best people in this section of Vermont.

I believe that Mary Rogers will be the last person hanged in Vermont. I do not approve the action of Governor Bell in not granting another reprieve or sentencing for life.

CHARLES L. REED.
Editor Richford Journal.
Richford, Vt., December 9, 1905.

Legislature Will Abolish Capital Punishment.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

It is my opinion that Mary Rogers is the last person, male or female, who will ever suffer death by hanging in Vermont.

Since the meeting of the last legislature a strong public sentiment against this kind of punishment has developed and there is every indication that the next legislature will abolish capital punishment.

The agitation over the fate of Mary Rogers has been a great educator and many who protested to believe that capital punishment had a deterring influence on the crime of murder slumbered when that belief was put to the last awful test, although all admit that Mrs. Rogers was undeserving of the full penalty of the law as any candidate for the gallows who ever stretched a rope.

W. C. BELKNAP.
Editor BELLOWS FALL TIMES.
Bellows Falls, Vt., Dec. 9, 1905.

Last in Vermont to Die by Legal Process.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Well, as you need here, it took fourteen minutes for the condemned woman to die, this fact furnishes the strongest argument for the abolition of capital punishment yet advanced. The majority of the Vermont people, I believe, favor the abolishment of capital punishment irrespective of sex. I believe the next Legislature will abolish it. Possibly the last Legislature would have taken this step had not many of the members felt that it was a scheme to save the life of a depraved and condemned woman. Now that Mary Rogers has been hung, the next Legislature will be able to consider the question simply on its merits, and I venture to prophesy that Mary Rogers is the last criminal in Vermont to be put to death by legal process.

ARTHUR F. STONE.
Editor ST. JOHNSBURY CALEDONIAN.
St. Johnsbury, Vt., Dec. 9, 1905.

Mary Rogers's Comfort.

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
E'en though it be a cross that
beadeth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
Deep in Thy sacred heart
Let me abide,
Thou that hast bled for me,
Sorrowed and died,
Sweet shall my weeping be,
Grief surely leading me,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
Friends may depart from me,
Night may come down,
Clouds of adversity
Darken and frown,
Still thro' my tears I'll see
Hope gently leading me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
And when the goal,
How like a dream,
In the dim retrospect
Sorrow will seem,
Sacred will my transports be
Jesus Thy face to see,
When I have come at last
Nearer to Thee.

—Paraphrase of familiar hymn which comforted Mary Rogers as she waited for summons to gallows.

WOMAN HIT BY TROLLEY, DEAD

Knocked down and horribly mangled before the horrified gaze of her husband by an electric car, in front of her home at No 2,777 Washington street, Roxbury, Mrs. Elina J. Crawford died in the latter's arms a few moments later.

With her husband, Joseph B. Crawford, she had just alighted from an outward bound car. Attempting to cross the street to her home she did not see an inward bound car rapidly approaching. Her husband, slightly in the lead of his wife, just cleared the car, and realizing the danger turned quickly to save his wife. It was too late.

One agonizing scream rent the air as the fender struck her. Her scull was fractured and her head almost severed from her body. Mr. Crawford picked his wife up tenderly and carried her into the house, but she died as he laid her on a couch.

Motorman of the car, Jeremiah Lawrence, was absolved from all blame by the coroner's jury, who said that he made every possible effort to stop the car. The conductor was Roger White.

HOLY NAME TO PLAY TO-NIGHT

The Holy Name Club of South Boston is again represented this year with a strong basketball team. The players are: Messrs Hoyt, Conley, Ford, Ashman, McKinnon, Bullman and McBride, all of whom are very fast and clever players.

To-night the team will play their first game in Draper Hall, Dorchester, their opponents being the Dorchester A. A.

On Monday evening, December 11, at Dahlgren Hall, E street, South Boston, the first home game will be played, the opponents being the Hyde Park A. A. A. Basketball will be played from 8 to 10 and dancing will follow till 12.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

HUNT SCENES BY BIOGRAPH

About the best biograph pictures of hunting scenes in this country which have ever been shown in Boston were exhibited at the Copley Square Hotel by the management of the Sportsmen's Show, which will open on Christmas Day, in Mechanics' Hall. Friends of the management were invited for this preliminary exhibit, which caused frequent applause at the clearness of the pictures and the spirited nature of the scenes.

Trout fishing at Ringeley came first, followed by a demonstration of how "Turkey" Everett, a famous hunter of North Carolina, kills wild turkeys with his old muzzle-loader. A quail hunt in Pinehurst, N. C., was one of the best of the views, the work of the setters and pointers in the field appealing especially to the sports men. The closing picture in this series, entitled "Good Dog," showed a magnificent setter retrieving a bird. Salmon fishing on the Nepisiguit River, N. B., and logging in British Columbia led up to a moose hunt in New Brunswick, in which Dr. Heber Bishop of this city showed an unsuccessful.

SCOTTISH CLAN ELECTS.

Clan McKenzie, No. 2, O. S. C., the oldest Scottish lodge in Massachusetts, had its annual election at Pilgrim Hall, Washington street, last night. John W. Fraser, No. 64 Edson street, Dorchester, was elected chief.

STIFF JOINTS
Rheumatic Pains
Sore Hands or Feet

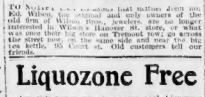
Gives Instant Relief

Minard's Liniment was prescribed by Dr. Levi Minard in his practice fifty years ago. It is the most effective, economical, and clean-to-use external application for rheumatism, neuralgia, pleurisy, stiff, twisted joints, sore, strained, or lame muscles, tired, aching feet, any pain or ache, as well as for throat and lung troubles and as a general family medicine. So pure and antiseptic, so powerful, penetrating, and soothing Minard's Liniment has justly earned its title, King of Pain.

CURED THIS MAN
Will Cure You

"Accept my heartfelt thanks on behalf of my aged father, who for the past six months has been severely troubled with rheumatism in his left arm, so much so that he could no longer work at his tailoring profession, and after consulting the leading specialists of this city, and trying enough so-called remedies to sink a boat, we finally made up our mind that he was a hopeless invalid. I can truthfully assert the fact that my father's paralyzed arm regained its full vigor and it is to-day as well as it ever was, after using Minard's Liniment.—Francis S. Spicola, 88 Penn St., Providence, R. I."

THE ORIGINAL
WILSON BROS.



"WIVES WANTED"

To Nestle's new customers (not mothers) there are 800 Wilson Bros. original and only owners of the original form of Wilson Bros. goods are no longer interested in Wilson's Hair-ever St. store, or what is the same thing, Wilson's Hair-ever Store, 1 door up the street from the same. Trade and keep on using two bottle, 95 Cents a. Old customers tell our friends.

Liquozone Free

Any sick person who has never used Liquozone should write The Liquozone Company, 468-480 Wabash Ave., Chicago. They will send you an order on their agent in your town for one bottle free, if you will state the disease to be treated.

LAX-ETS For The BOWELS.

Only 5 cents per box—Lax-ets, a new, sweet, wholesome laxative for constipation, sour stomach, bad breath, bad taste, biliousness, etc. Unless you try Lax-ets you will never know its value—and only 5 cents at druggists, or by mail for 5 2-cent stamps. Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis.

LABOR NEWS

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL 96 BOSTON, MASS

General Secretary-Treasurer Moses of the Brotherhood of Pattern Makers of Great Britain, who was a fraternal delegate to the recent convention of the American Federation of Labor at Pittsburg, will arrive in this city next Thursday. The regular meeting of the Boston Pattern Makers' Association will be held Thursday night instead of Wednesday, at No. 724 Washington street, in order to tender a reception to the distinguished visitor.

UNIONS GRATEFUL TO B. & C.

Letters were received from the Paint and Wood, Wire and Metal Lathers' and Roofers' Union at last night's meeting of the Building Trades Council grievance committee, thanking the Council for straightening out several jobs through its business agent, John T. Cashman. A campaign was planned to be waged in behalf of the Marble Helpers and Polishers' Union.

CIGARMAKERS' HEAR REPORT.

Cigarmakers' Union No. 97 approved the report of the delegates to the recent convention of the State Branch, A. F. of L., at Pittsfield, at last night's meeting.

The semi-annual election of officers will take place next Tuesday in the various shops.

PRES. COMERFORD COMING.

Matt Comerford, president of the International Union of Steam Engineers, will arrive in this city from St. Paul next Thursday for a week's stay.

He will address a mass meeting of Hoisting and Portable Engineers' Union the night of his arrival, and will speak before Stationary Engineers' Union No. 16 Friday night.

STEAM ENGINEERS CONVENE.

Proposed changes in the State license law will be discussed at the State convention of steam engineers to-morrow at Brockton. The train bearing the delegates from this city will leave the South Station at 9:13 a. m.

LABOR NOTES.

Building Trades Council meets to-morrow.
Stationary Engineers' Union No. 16 has ordered

Burke's Dublin Bottled Guinness.

Fred J. Knoeland of Painters' Union No. 11 as a trades union candidate for alderman.

The executive board of the State Branch, A. F. of L., meets to-morrow afternoon in Wells Memorial building.

Newsboys' Union will nominate candidates for officers to-morrow afternoon.

Two cities in the New England States will be represented at the New England Conference of Sheet Metal Workers, to be held in Castle Hall to-morrow afternoon at one o'clock.

Photo-Engravers' Union will elect officers and consider international and local amendments at its meeting afternoon, meeting at 2 o'clock at Eliot hall, Harvard street.

President John T. McLaughlin has issued a call for a meeting of the New England Council of Electrical Workers in Providence, Sunday, December 31.

HAROLD BAUER WILL PLAY MONDAY NIGHT

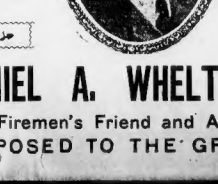
Harold Bauer's third piano recital at Jordan Hall will take place Monday evening instead of in the afternoon, as at first announced. Tickets already purchased for the afternoon will hold good for the evening. The change will allow many who could not attend a matinee recital to gratify their desire to hear this remarkably gifted artist, and should insure him a crowded house.

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT. POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT.

Boston's Honest Acting Mayor

LAST NAME ON ALDERMANIC LIST

FOR ALDERMAN



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Firemen's Friend and Advocate

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2 Stores: Down Town, 312 Washington St. Bay, 310 Boylston St.

Lloyd's Kryptok Bifocal Lenses

"Far" and "Near" lenses combined in a single pair. The coarse forms of bifocal lenses have a small piece pasted on the surface of the larger lens. This collects dirt, gets chipped and grows more and more ill-looking. Kryptoks have perfectly smooth surfaces and are free from all the objections of the common sorts.

A descriptive pamphlet sent on application.

Tel. 2600 Oxford

Xmas Mail Orders Promptly Filled

STRICTLY FIREPROOF THROUGHOUT.

HENRY SIEGEL CO.
WASHINGTON & ESSEX STS.

Have Your Luncheon in Our Palatial Restaurant—5th Floor—Music Daily

Men's Suits and Overcoats

Saturday is a Clearing Day

Owing to the tremendous business we have been doing in our Mammoth Clothing Department we find we have too many small lots of Men's Suits and Overcoats. We have placed them on separate tables and marked them for a quick selling.

300 Men's Suits, Values up to $30, On Sale Saturday $17.50

These suits are made of good materials, stylish cut and excellent in every detail, broad concave shoulders, close fitting collars; the newest ideas in worsteds, Scotch cheviots and fancy cassimeres, also black unfinished worsteds; suits for the swell dressers there are a few English Walking Suits in this lot. On sale Saturday, only..... $17.50

400 Men's Overcoats, Values up to $30, $16.00

These Overcoats are great values; the fabrics are of Vicunas, Oxford and black; also fine Kerseys; the overcoats with the style and snap desired by all fashionably dressed men; all the styles, overcoats of which you will be proud, overcoats we are proud to sell. On sale Saturday, only $16.00

$12.50 Men's Suits and Winter Overcoats, On Sale Saturday, $12.50

This is another illustration why the men of Boston buy their clothing here. Every man will be satisfied; all our customers are fitted properly, that's why our Clothing department has been such a success. The suits are cut in both single and double models; the overcoats are beauties, made of black and blue kersey and Baltic frezes, also the Tourist in Scotchy effects. Suit or Overcoat $18.00 values. On sale Saturday..... $12.50

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Kuppenheimer Overcoats At $15.00 Up to $35.00

Boys' Overcoats $3.95

These Boys' Overcoats at $3.95 are the talk of the town, because mothers realize that they are the regular $5.00 overcoat; cut good and full and long; loose from the shoulders; made of good Scotch cheviot, Oxford, blue and fancy mixtures; ages 8 to 16. On sale Saturday, $5.00 overcoats..... $3.95

Boys' Overcoats $4.95

All styles included in this lot. Reefers, Russian Overcoats, Tourists and the regular cut garments. Coats that your boys will take pleasure in wearing. We are just as particular with our boys' clothing as our men's. Sizes to fit all ages from 2½ to 16. On sale Saturday, $7.50 overcoats..... $4.95

(Third Floor, Essex St. Side)

Boys' Overcoats $7.50

These overcoats are coats that we are proud of; coats that have style and snap. Made in Scotchy effects; also Blue and Oxford frieze—some with belt in back. Cut very long, with loose back and tight-fitting collars. Made in single and double breasted styles, all handsomely lined and perfect fitting. Ages 8 to 16. On sale Saturday, $10.00 overcoats.. $7.50

Men's Bath Robes

We have obtained for this very special sale the largest gathering of handsome Bath Robes probably ever seen in this city. It is, in fact, the sale of

A Manufacturer's Entire Surplus Stock of Men's Blanket Bath Robes

We have divided the lot into two groups, as follows:

500 $7.50 VALUES AT $4.95

500 $10.00 VALUES AT $7.50

All new, bright snappy designs. Robes cut full length and width, with box plaits in back—a Christmas gift that husband, brother, son or friend will appreciate. They feel awfully good just after the bath.

The Ideal Christmas Gift

These beautiful Bath Robes will be shown on special space on Main Floor, near Essex Street side.

Other Special values at $10.00, $12.00, $15.00, $18.00

Men's 50c Neckwear at 25c

Six hundred dozen 4-in-Hands in this sale. Just arrived; just marked and in time to be thus specially announced. Rich silks and satins, full French seam or lined; beautiful figures, stripes and plain dots in light, medium or dark colorings, plain white and black, white with self figures and light tints; all made of the regular half-dollar quality silks and satins..... 25c

Men's Fancy Half Hose

Cotton or Lisle Thread in great diversity of stripes, figures and hand embroideries. Special value per pair..... 25c

Other grades of high-class Hosiery for Men at from 50c to $2.50 per pair.

Men's Shirts

Hand laundered bosom. Imported percale in white grounds, with neat black and blue stripes and figures. Attached or detached cuffs, open front and back, cushion neckband. Values $1.50, at..... 95c

Men's Fancy Suspenders

One pair in handsome Christmas Box, made of elastic web or silk ribbon. Beautiful assortment of newest Holiday designs, prices,

50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50

Dress Suit Shields

Lined or unlined, silk or satin, plain black, military collar or without collar.

1.00, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00

The Big Winter Shoe Sale

Warrants Your Quick Attention

For Saturday we have made special preparations in the sections devoted to the displays of Footwear for Men, Women, Boys and Girls.

Shoes For Women, Boys and Girls

$2.00 a Pair for Women's Shoes

Worth 1-3 more, made for winter service from Velour calf, Vici kid and Patent leather, sizes 2½ to 7.

Girls' Shoes. We guarantee to give satisfactory service on very sensible, stylish shapes; Button and lace, made from Plump Dongola and Box calf, very firm oak soles.

Sizes 6 to 8, special..... $1.00
8½ to 10½, special..... $1.35
11 to 2, special..... $1.50
Large Girls' sizes, 2½ to 5½..... $2.00

Complete Line Boys' and Girls' Leggins, made from Jersey Cloth, Ooze leather, Tan and Black Goat Skin, Corduroy and Velvet, in colors, price range from 50c to $3.00 a pair.

Boys' Box Calf, Vici Kid and satin calf winter weight boots, Special $1.50 and $2.00 a pair.

Largest Assortment of Men's Holiday Slippers, in Tan and Black Opera, Everett and Romeo styles. Prices cannot be duplicated elsewhere, sizes 5 to 11. Special, 59c, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50

(Main Floor, Essex Street Side.)

Men's $3 Winter Shoes, A Pair, $2

$2 A Pair

Good styles of Box Calf and Vici Leather. With the price of Men's being advanced all along the line of trade, is it not the point of wisdom for men who need a good winter shoe to seize this opportunity of getting a good fit, good style, good wearing qualities at reduced prices? Such shoes as we are offering you in this sale are worth $3.00 in the present market. They are made of good quality Box Calf and Vici Kid. Most of them are made with double soles, Goodyear Welt and wide, comfort-giving toes. A great value at $2.00.

GRAND JURY CLEARS ENGINEER; BLAMES RAILROAD FOR DISASTER

Absolves Lyons From Responsibility for Baker's Bridge Wreck, but Condemns Road for Inadequacy of Signal System and Practice of Assigning Inexperienced Engineers to Fast Passenger Trains.

orace W. Lyons, engineer of the Montpelier express of the Boston and Maine Railroad, which ran into the Marlboro local, causing the collision resulting in the death of seven people, was freed by the Middlesex County Grand Jury. "No bill" was found against him.

The same time the jurors brought in a special report condemning the inadequacy of the operating rules, the inadequacy of its signal system and the practice of assigning inexperienced engineers to fast passenger trains.

The crew of the local train is found at fault in that it overran the stopping point at Baker's bridge in such a way that the rear lights of the train were plainly observed from the engine of the approaching train, and in not sending the rear of the train when it fell behind to within two or three minutes of the time of the following express train by not sending back a man to stop the express. Engineer Lyons was present when the report of the grand jury was read, and after expressing his gratitude to all who helped him, he went at once to his home in Orchard, Me., that he was a free man again. He will be called by the Railroad Commission, which is now investigating the wreck, and testify before his attorney, James E. Tenny, in a trial in the superior court of Essex county at the time of the wreck, said: "While Mr. Lyons does not admit that he misinterpreted the meaning of the signals, if he did there is some excuse for him, as Assistant Superintendent Smith construes one of the signals to mean one thing and Engineer Lamphear, who has had twenty-five years' experience on the road construes it to mean something entirely different. He was simply horrified at the disaster, but his actions at the time showed he did not lose his self-possession. He was among the first to render aid to the injured. He took such great risks that his clothing was set on fire, and it became necessary for a fellow-employe to roll him in the ditch to extinguish the flames."

Lucius Tuttle, president of the Boston and Maine, gave out the following statement in regard to the action of the Grand Jury:

"I am pleased to know that the Grand Jury found no grounds for indicting Engineer Lyons. No one connected with the Boston and Maine road has had any part in any attempt to bring him to criminal prosecution, and I am glad he is relieved from that ordeal. From all that I have been able to learn about him and his work, I think him fully competent as a locomotive engineer, and a man of good and clean habits.

"In speaking of the 'block' system of signals, Mr. Tuttle said: 'Some people give it relentless idea that this system will stop a steam train as it can on an electric road, but this is not true. For a train on a steam train track would be like trying to stop a train of cars with a wooden dog. The block signal is only an attempt to bring him to a stop, and it becomes necessary for a fellow-employe to roll him in the ditch to extinguish the flames."

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The Boston & Maine Is Guilty

At the hearing on the Baker's Bridge disaster before the Railroad Commission, yesterday, the fact was brought out that under the old Fitchburg management of the road red lanterns had been displayed where now the Boston & Maine is using green signals only. All railroad men know that red is the only signal which requires a train to stop.

The Boston & Maine deliberately changed these red signals to green in order to be able to run its trains closer together and to crowd more traffic on to its road.

In other words, under the Boston & Maine management, the lives of its patrons are being endangered for the sake of increased income to the railroad.

Assistant Superintendent Smith of the Boston & Maine testified that Engineer Lyons was not required to stop his train by any signals which were displayed.

The Boston & Maine has no block signal system along this line, nor along hundreds of miles of track in other parts of New England.

How many more persons must be killed before the Boston & Maine will show a decent regard for human lives and establish a block signal system?

FIND DISTRICT LEADER GUILTY OF PERJURY

Former Assemblyman Cahill of Brooklyn Convicted of Election Frauds.

TO BE SENTENCED MONDAY

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—On the testimony of two of his own men, one of whom was the most pitiful object in the Brooklyn County Court yesterday, Joseph J. Cahill, former assemblyman and ex-democratic leader in the Third Assembly District, was convicted of perjury, in connection with registration preceding the last election.

The penalty of the crime is not more than ten years at hard labor. He will be sentenced probably on Monday.

Following Cahill's conviction a remark able scene was enacted in the corridor of the courthouse. James Kane, one of Mc Carren's old guard and leader of the Third Assembly District, broke into a tirade cursed the Attorney General, the press, the newspapers and everyone who had had a hand in sending the leader of the election law to prison.

First of the Big Ones.

He swore Cahill should never spend a day in stripes if it cost a hundred dollars. Kane became almost frantic with rage, and finally had to be led away, raving, by his friends.

Cahill was the first of the big men connected with The Mercurey ring to be convicted for an election crime. Never had such a thing occurred before in the history of the corrupting ring in Brooklyn. It seemed to herald back into the record of politicians who heard it.

Attorney-General Hayes, following the conviction, declared that the verdict was against the weight of evidence, and vowed he would carry the case to the highest court in the land to save the Democratic district leader from spending a stay in Sing Sing.

Attorney-General Elated.

On Monday, he added, he would make a motion for a new trial, and if that was refused, for a stay of proceedings until he could appeal.

Attorney General Hayes, who prosecuted Cahill in person, was elated by the success of his efforts in convicting another of the election criminals, and especially one with such a political pull.

Richard Weeks, who denounces the rule of Convict No. 10, was found guilty by a jury before Justice Rogers after five minutes deliberation, on an indictment charging him with illegal voting on election day.

Weeks, who gave his home at No. 260 First avenue, Long Island City, as Ed Wallis, and has a record of conviction of burglary in the first degree.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.
Itching, Blind, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

BURGLARS IMPRISON POLICE; BLOW SAFE

Continued from First Page.

him. They tied his arms and legs with rope. At about the same time the second party of invaders came down Woburn street and tackled W. H. Manning, who was bound in the same manner as was Orr. The united band took the two prisoners to the Reading police station, where they tied the officers to a stout set of chairs. Then, leaving two of the gang in the station house as guards, the remaining nine men went toward the bank building.

The men went straight to the Masonic Building, in which the Reading Savings Bank has its banking rooms and vaults. They began by smashing in the doors. While fighting the gas in the rooms which they had entered, the rooms of the town were commandeered, they began work on the small safe belonging to Treasurer L. H. Bancroft.

Noise Awoke Residents.

Four charges of nitro-glycerine were expended in a hole which had been drilled in the safe. By the time the last one was exploded residents of the neighborhood were beginning to pop their heads out of their windows and wonder what it was all about. The burglars had barely time to secure the $100 in the safe and get out of the range of the bullets which began to whiz when the doors upon them began.

Before dividing their forces the burglars, now joined by the two guards from the station, began a race for the edge of town. By this time they were peppered as, rather unsuccessfully, by the patrolling citizens, most of whom believed that the yeggs of the savings bank had just opened and several thousand dollars taken.

Patrolman E. Brooks, a Reading policeman, was one of the first to heard the explosions. He grabbed his revolver, thrust it out the window and called out: "What's the matter over there?"

"Blow His Brains Out."

Two men answered him. One said: "Come now, be a good fellow and go back to bed." The other said: "Blow his brains out."

Mr. Brooks, as a reporter for the BOSTON AMERICAN, needed no more than the sound of the explosions and the exchanging of shots. He

"It was a little after 2 o'clock when I was first awakened by a loud explosion. I leaped out of bed and as I neared my own window I heard another report. I heard glass shattered and fell to the sidewalk with them no set shades, opened the windows and called out to the men who could be seen plainly at a point about where they were doing. When I heard the third and fourth explosions and saw the men run to the street from the building, I whipped on my trousers and fired five shots at them. I know I hit one, as I heard him yell out. My God, that hurts!

"After I had fired five shots at he men I ran back and ran out the front door. I found the two night patrolmen bound. I released them and they got together and ran after the men. They had got a good start, and we soon saw it was useless to follow them.

"We hurried back and notified all the surrounding towns about Reading. We called up the Boston police and they promised to help us in running down the outfit."

Story of Chief Merrill.

Chief of Police Frederick D. Merrill of Reading gives the following version of the affair:

"About 1 o'clock Patrolman Orr was at the corner of Main and Haven streets when six men approached him. They engaged in conversation, during which time two men went behind him. At a signal the gang pounced upon him. He was bound and relieved of his handcuffs and revolver.

"The other gang, five men, came down Woburn street, and Patrolman Manning at the corner and leaped upon him. After binding him they secured his handcuffs and revolver. Then the two officers were taken to the station, and two men were left to guard them.

"The only explosion occurred at 1:20 o'clock. This one was unsuccessful. At 2 o'clock the second explosion occurred. This one was closely followed by two more. The men were seen to leave town."

The furniture in the office was wrecked. A hole was blown in the ceiling, and the windows were smashed. The men left forty-nine cents in the safe.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

DYSPEPSIA EASILY CURED

when you go at it right. Natural digestives like Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets relieve the stomach of all work and enable it to regain health and strength. Even doctors admit that there is nothing better for dyspepsia and all stomach troubles.

All druggists—50 cents the box.

'PHOLDS REPORT OF AMERICAN'S EXPERT

he day after the Baker's Bridge accident the BOSTON AMERICAN engaged Howard C. Forbes, the well-known and expert on railway safety, to investigate the circumstances of the wreck. His report has now been completed by the Grand Jury. Following are extracts from his report, which will be found in full in the BOSTON AMERICAN of November 28:

By Howard C. Forbes,

Consulting Engineer.

"I am at the signal at the Fitchburg road at the point of the Baker's Bridge accident. The signals are merely informatory and are not intended to stop the trains.

"An adequate block signal system would have prevented the accident.

"If the signal at Baker's Bridge was set properly, as the station agent says, and if the engineer of the express observed it, he would not have stopped his train. It is not intended that a halt stop. He is supposed to run by these signals, and proceed with caution until he sees the red lights of the train ahead, or a brakeman with a red lantern.

"But suppose the engineer had attempted to stop his train on finding the signal set. The accident would have occurred just the same, because in the distance between this signal and the point where the collision occurred it would not have been possible to do more than begin to slow down.

"Furthermore, this signal was not lighted and could be seen only by the illumination from the headlight of the engine. It can be seen with difficulty in the daytime when standing on the westbound track at any distance. By reason of a curve in the west bound track the headlight of the engine would be turned away from it as the critical moment. This signal could not have prevented the accident, whether it was set or not.

"The engineer of the express train did not run by any stop signals. There were no stop signals. "The green spacer flags are not intended to stop the train. The red fusee is not intended to stop the train

KILLS GIRL IN POLICE COURT

MORAN LENIENT TO 21 DRUNKS

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—William Williams, a negro, nineteen years old, who is employed in a building at John and Nassau streets, stabbed and killed Elsie Parker, a negress of No. 322 West Forty-first street, in the West Side Police Court this morning.

The stabbing was done just inside the door of the court room and in view of the magistrate.

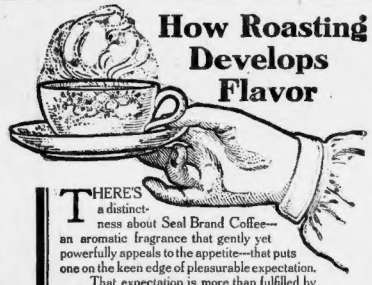
The woman had summoned Williams to court for beating her.

District Attorney John B. Moran has inaugurated a new system in disposing of drunks in the Superior Court. Instead of trying each case separately, Mr. Moran has thirteen men and six women who had appealed from lower court sentences lined up in the dock at one time to-day and recommended they all be put on probation for one year.

Previous to going into court Mr. Moran and Probation Officer Keefe had gone over the papers. The District Attorney handed the entire twenty-one papers to the judge with the remark that he saw no need of taking up so much time in trying the cases apart.

M'DONALD OUT FOR DEMOCRATS

Dr. James A. McDonald, who for twenty-five years was a member of the school committee, has announced that he will support the straight Democratic candidates for the new School Board of five which is to be elected on Tuesday, and will succeed the old committee of twenty-four on January 1. Dr. McDonald has served three years on the Charlestown school committee before that district was annexed to Boston, making his service to the public schools twenty-eight years in duration, will preside at a mass meeting in Boughan Hall on Saturday evening. The candidates for the new Board favored by him are: For three years, John A. Brett and James J. Storrow. For two years, Thomas J. Kenny and William S. Kenny, and for one year, David A. Coughlan.



How Roasting Develops Flavor

THERE'S a distinctness about Seal Brand Coffee—an aromatic fragrance that gently yet powerfully appeals to the appetite—that puts one on the keen edge of pleasurable expectation.

That expectation is more than fulfilled by the actual delight of the rich, creamy, delicious flavor in Seal Brand Coffee.

That distinctness in flavor is due partly to the excellence of the select coffee beans used and partly to the process of roasting.

For coffee roasting is like bread making. You can make or spoil good coffee in the roasting—just as you can make or spoil good flour in the baking.

We have experts who can tell by the color of the bean—the odor—and a hundred and one different signs which the ordinary person would neither note nor understand when

Seal Brand Coffee

is roasted just right—when the exact soft, mellow, rich flavor is fully developed. That's why you never get rank, weedy, raw taste in Seal Brand Coffee as you do with coffees that are not sufficiently roasted.

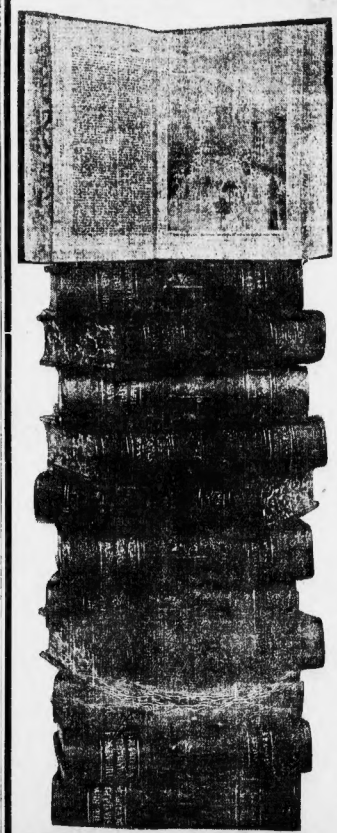
That's why Seal Brand Coffee is never bitter or harsh tasting as some coffees are which have been roasted too long—have been scorched or burnt.

Ask your grocer for a pound of Seal Brand Coffee if you haven't already tried it — price 35c the pound.

We have several other brands of coffees that are as carefully selected, cured and put up as Seal Brand Coffee. They retail prices are 25c, 30c and 35c the pound. Seal Brand Coffee retails at 35c the pound. At all reputable grocers.

CHASE & SANBORN Certified Coffee

AMERICAN READERS!



This Set of Books is for YOU

Have you heard about the American's great educational enterprise?

Do you know that thousands of dollars are being saved to readers of this paper by co-operation?

Here is the plan. Read carefully, for it means that you can, with little effort and no sacrifice at all, reap the benefits of a great profit-sharing enterprise which has already been of incalculable benefit to others.

The American wishes that there could be a good encyclopedia in the homes of all its readers; first, because an encyclopedia is the most necessary and valuable work that mankind has ever produced; and, second, because no intelligent man or woman, especially those who have children growing up, can afford to be without one.

The great obstacle heretofore in the purchase of an encyclopedia has been *price*. If it were not for the enormous cost of getting together such as vast amount of information, publishing it in suitable form, and selling it by high-priced agents, encyclopedias would be as common as dictionaries.

It is, of course, impossible to reduce the expense of compiling and publishing an encyclopedia, but it is a comparatively easy matter to cut down the selling expense—itself an expenditure of no small magnitude—by eliminating the middleman, and thus bringing the publisher and the actual purchaser closer together.

This, in brief, is the purpose and object of the American's Co-operative Encyclopedia Club, which is now distributing a number of sets of the New Standard Encyclopedia and Atlas among the readers and friends of this paper. Sets are shipped to purchasers direct from the binders. As a result of this saving—in advertising and selling expense—by the elimination of the middleman—those who join the Club are enabled to secure an encyclopedia at about the actual cost of production, and on the most favorable terms—only a few cents a day.

The encyclopedia decided upon for this enterprise is the NEW STANDARD, a first-class American encyclopedia which has only recently been completed, after years of labor and at enormous expense. It differs in many respects from all other reference works now before the public in that it is entirely the work of practical men and is especially adapted to the home, to busy men, and to school students of all ages. Its editors and contributors number more than 200 of the world's greatest scholars and practical educators.

This great reference work is published in twelve massive volumes, which contain the equivalent of thousands and thousands of books, giving in condensed and readable form the collected wisdom of all time. Its 55,000 articles cover almost 900,000 topics, which provide a complete home university—the latest and most accurate information on every subject. It contains 3,000 beautiful illustrations and 150 large colored maps, making it a complete atlas of the world as well as a reference library.

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If you have no encyclopedia at all, or if you have one that is old and unsatisfactory, we will send you, on receipt of the accompanying coupon, a 36-page book showing many of the illustrations, portraits of prominent men, maps beautiful colored plates, sample articles, etc., from the New Standard Encyclopedia; also full particulars of the Club, showing how easily you can secure for yourself and your family the benefits of this co-operative enterprise. **This Offer is for Responsible Men and Women Only. No Children Need Apply.**

BOSTON AMERICAN

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BABY GIRL'S ALARM SAVED 5 PLAYMATES FROM FIRE

BABY HEROINE WHO AVERTED FIRE HORROR

Little Ones at Mt. Hope Home Rescued by Women Attendants, Who Heroically Fight Spreading Fire.

"We was playing in the nursery, an' Marie Cahill she sees smoke comin' out of the floor, an' she runs down stairs an' pretty quick fire comes up through the floor an' we gets scared, an' then Miss Cann she comes up to the nursery an' tells us to go down stairs quick, an' if we don't go quick enough she hurries us up, an' the fire got worse, an' there was lots of smoke an' the engines come an' we come outdoors, an' I guess if Marie Cahill hadn't been so quick we'd 'a' been hurt, for that's what they said."

Thats' about the way Master Rudolph Pamer tells the story of five-year-old Marie Cahill's saving the lives of the children in the Mt. Hope Home. The other people add a little to the thrilling details and calm this five-year-old girl was when she first spied smoke coming out of the radiator in the third-floor nursery. It was not out of the "floor," as young Rudolph says, but it probably looked to his childish eyes as though it were right from the flooring. The Miss Cann, of whom little Rudolph speaks is Miss E. J. Cann, matron of the Home, who ably seconded the timely notice given by little Marie Cahill.

Little Ones at Play.

The home is on the outskirts of West Roxbury near the Jamaica line and is a branch of the North End Mission, a charitable institution. There are thirty-three children housed in the Mt. Hope Home. When the fire occurred all but six little ones, who were under school age, had been sent to school. At the time the fire broke out the six little tots were down in the nursery on the third floor playing games.

Spying smoke issuing from the radiator little Marie jumped up and, together with the others and without a word to scare them rushed down stairs and found Miss Cann.

"Oh, there's a fire upstairs, Miss Cann," said little Marie, trying to get her breath. "It's coming out of the radiator."

Miss Cann Fights Fire.

Miss Cann climbed the stairs two at a time. Her first thought was for the children. She marched them down in safe way, then called for her two assistants, Miss Jeanie Chisholm and Miss Gertrude Cragin, who brought the children safely to the ground floor. The flames were bursting out on all sides of the radiator and making great headway.

After seeing the children safely on their journey out of harm's way, Miss Cann first telephoned the police, who in turn notified the fire department. She then grabbed a hand fire extinguisher and began a battle against the flames.

She stuck to her post and did heroic work. She used up the contents of four extinguishers before the fire department arrived. It took the department a few minutes to arrive, owing to the difficulty in approaching the house by way of the very narrow road. Miss Cann had subdued the fire and had it confined to one spot when the firemen arrived.

The fire was put out by axes and chemicals brought up in express wagons. The children in the nursery were Merton Merrill, Mary Lyons, Marie Cahill, Edna Fowler, Herbert Wansky and Rudolph Demer.

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT.

CHARLESTOWN

Tonight, Citizens Union School Board Rally. Society Hall. Rooms Open at 7 o'clock.

Speakers, Dr. James A. McDonald, presiding; James H. Conley, Richard G. Feeley, Arthur H. Dolan, Thomas J. Gargan, Alderman Joseph Lomasney, James J. Storrow, Thomas G. Kenny, John J. Hayes

SOUTH BOSTON

Tonight, Citizens Union School Board rally, Lincoln House, Dorchester street. Speakers, Frank W. Palmer, Edward J. Mc Sweeney, John Dunn, Alderman Daniel J. Kenny, David A. Coughlan, Daniel V. McInnes.

TO-NIGHT

CHRONIC DISEASES

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Office hours 10 a. m. to 6 p. m. Saturdays till 9. Sundays 10 to 2.

Free Electric Belt for Men

will cure. If you suffer from nervousness, atrophy, enlarged veins, sluggish brain, rheumatism, lame back, etc., get my famous belt. Use it 60 days, and if cured pay me; if not, return it. Price, $5 up, when cured. No deposit or advance payment. Half price for cash. Call to-day and take one along or write for full information. DR. D. G. SANDEN, 1151 Broadway, near 27th st., N. Y. Hours, 9 to 6; Sundays, 10 to 1. Established 40 years.

ITCH! ITCH!! ITCH!!!
SCRATCH! SCRATCH!! SCRATCH!!!

This is the condition of thousands of skin-tortured men, women, and children who may be instantly relieved and speedily cured by warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP and gentle applications of CUTICURA OINTMENT, the great Skin Cure.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Promotes the growth of the hair and gives it the lustre and silkiness of youth. When the hair is gray or faded it BRINGS BACK THE YOUTHFUL COLOR. It prevents Dandruff and hair falling and keeps the scalp clean and healthy.

Save Your Dollars Trade at Moller's.
House Furnisher
LAFAYETTE SQ., CAMBRIDGEPORT

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT. POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT.

$16.00

BOSTON'S TAX RATE

Who Is Responsible?

1901—Total tax.....$14.90
State tax and assessments, Boston.. .70
Tax for City and County purposes. .$14.20

1905—Total tax.....$16.00
State tax and assessments, Boston.. 1.87
Tax for City and County purposes. $14.13

The Democratic City Government Reduced your tax 7 cents per $1000.

The Republican Legislature Increased your tax $1.17 per $1000.

Will you vote for DEMOCRATS who REDUCE TAXES or for a Republican, Mr. Frothingham, who has served five years in the Legislature as a Boston Representative without raising his voice in protest against the increased tax rate?

1895 State tax and assessments, Boston..$652,490.40
1905 State tax and assessments, Boston..4,029,874.89

An increase in ten years almost 700 per cent.

A vote for JOHN F. FITZGERALD for Mayor is a vote for LOWER TAXES and is a protest against REPUBLICAN WASTE AND EXTRAVAGANCE.

PIANOS AND ORGANS. PIANOS AND ORGANS.

BIG BARGAIN SALE
Of Pianos. Terms $5 Down, $1 Week
IT WILL PAY YOU TO INVESTIGATE THIS GREAT SALE.

Chickering Uprights $40 and $50
Stool and scarf; good for beginners; same size at lowest exchange within two years. ROXBURY STORAGE WAREROOMS.

Gabler Upright $59
A very fine piano in every way; small size, but powerful tone; will stand in any climate; cost new $700. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 725 Shawmut av., Roxbury.

Ivers & Pond Upright $95
Mahogany case, 7 octaves, in nice condition; usually sells for $300 to $400; our special price, $95. Also a few other good stock pianos, including Knabe, Hallet & Davis, Fischer, Gabler, Chickering, etc. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 725 Shawmut av., Roxbury.

Chickering Mahogany Upright $35
Rich mahogany case, 7 octaves, full size, original price $500; now on sale for $35. This is the greatest opportunity ever offered; terms to suit purchaser. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 725 Shawmut av., Roxbury, Mass.

Kranich & Bach Upright, Brigge Upright, New England Upright; have your choice for $175; all are in splendid condition and warranted; why not buy second-hand pianos when you can get them for this price? ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 725 Shawmut av., Roxbury.

Free delivery in unmarked wagons to each person bringing our ad and showing us that they read this valuable paper.

Vose & Sons Uprights $60
Full octave, splendid baroque in thin well-known case; terms, $5 down, $1 per week. ROXBURY STORAGE WAREROOMS, 725 Shawmut av., Roxbury, Mass.

Wood Mahogany Upright $39
3 pedals, just as good as new; sells for a great bargain; terms, $5 down, $1 per week. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 725 Shawmut av., Roxbury.

Steinway and Fischer Pianos $35
Both in nice condition; your choice of either for $35; $5 down, $1 per week; for planos of this grade we can not afford to sell at prices. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 725 Shawmut av., Roxbury, Mass.

We offer at this sale exceptional bargains in used and new upright pianos at prices that will appeal to every one in need of a good piano, for very little money; reasons why; expenses in Roxbury are much less than in Boston; we have a 4-full-floor building filled with high-grade pianos; we own our own stock, lease and building; we pay no rental; we sell for cash; we are positively why you get the benefit; why do we sell cheap? Because we must; call to-day; Chickering $220, Mathushek $175, Emerson $225, Kranich & Bach $175; all are warranted in writing in splendid condition and guaranteed the very latest; exchanged within two years at any time; if not entirely satisfied your money refunded. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 725 Shawmut av., Roxbury. See red flag.

CITY OF BOSTON.

BOARD OF POLICE.
BOSTON Dec. 9, 1905.
1457 Notice is hereby given that Daniel J. Sullivan, Richard G. Carroll and Katherine G. Carroll, as John A. Carroll & Co., are licensed to keep a shop in the third and fourth classes to sell intoxicating liquors, as appears by the records of the Board, at No. 340 Main street, door on private way leading from Cross street, in the building of the Cross Hill Co., in said Boston, in one room, first floor; cellar for cook purposes.
THOMAS M. RYAN, Clerk.

BOARD OF POLICE.
BOSTON, Dec. 9, 1905.
1459 Notice is hereby given, under the provisions of chapter 100, Acts of 1902, that Daniel J. Sullivan and George Barnes, as Sullivan & Barnes, are licensed in the first and fourth classes to sell intoxicating liquors, as appears by the records of the Board, at No. 76 A street and bulkhead in front thereof, in said Boston, in one room, first floor; cellar for cook purposes.
THOMAS RYAN, Clerk.

REAL ESTATE.

GREENHOUSE MAN
WILL want this 5-acre field of garden land, with 2 dwelling houses, 2 barns, 2 greenhouses, electric cars; price $2,000. CHAS. G. WOODBRIDGE, 6 Arch st., Boston.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE, LONG ISLAND, MAGNIFICENT estate of 30 acres, high, level land, with large frontage on the famous Merrick Road, 30 miles from New York City, and 1 mile from Rockville Centre; will be sold at a sacrifice to close this property up and our desire to go out of town; we will answer fully any questions that may be asked. THE ROWE REALTY COMPANY, N. H.

FOR SALE—Modern house, great bargain for either private residence or lodging house purposes; contains 2 complete sets of rooms; in first-class; excellent condition; owner must dispose of at once; $4,000; terms. Address 30, BOSTON AMERICAN.

ROSLINWOOD ST., Somerville—2-family house, 8 rooms, to buy-class neighborhood; price, $2,000. S. E. CROCKER, 6 Arch st., Boston.

$2,200; EAST TERRACE—2-family house and bath; 2 tenements, 5 rooms each; tenants rented, set of shades; suitable for 2 families; good location; land on a nice street in Everett. DUNBAR, 18 Tremont st., room 1105.

BICYCLES, ETC.

RELIABLE BICYCLE REPAIRING and made to order; $25 up; $100; remodeling, $3; enameling, $2; spoking wheels, $1; latest drop and upturn extension handlebars, $1; new seat, post support, 50c.; bicycle tandem, $10; family folding bicycle, write for illustrations. EXPERT, 582 Harrison av.

STOVES.

STOVES OF ALL KINDS New and Second Hand, ALBEE STOVE CO., 96 Blackstone St.

AGENTS.

$20 to $30 FOR EXPERIENCED Canvassers; $15 to $18 for beginners; best household article on market; sells to every housekeeper. For particulars apply to INLAND, Fairmount Home, Hyde Park, Mass.

HELP WANTED—Male.

Wanted—Experienced Help in a Wood Working Factory.
By Derby Desk Co., Somerville, Mass.

BULLETIN OF HELP
required will be posted every morning before 9 a. m. at the Company's Salesrooms, 93 and 95 FRANKLIN ST., BOSTON.
Apply to G. E. MacDougall or at factory.
Cabinet makers helpers accustomed to matching and laying veneers.

MEN and boys wanted to learn PLUMBING TRADE; Pay $5 per day after completing course of practical instruction at home or in our shops; diploma admitted to Master Plumbers' and Master Plumbers' Association. Positions secured. Special tuition price to students of Boston, $25. COYNE BROS. CO. PLUMBING SCHOOLS, New York, St. Louis, Mo., Cincinnati, O. Free catalogue.

Wanted by
HOUGHTON & DUTTON
Stock and floor boys. Apply at once at office of Superintendent.

AUTOMOBILES—We teach men to drive and repair automobiles for $15; we guarantee to give largest, best school; open evenings, until 9 o'clock. BOSTON AUTO SCHOOL, 342 Tremont st.

AMBITIOUS YOUNG MEN to learn automobile business; wage $20 a week guaranteed. Apply Manager, WALLESTON AUTOMOBILE CO., 222 Fremont st., Boston, Mass.

BOYS wanted between 14 and 16, with school certificate. BROWN & TAFT, 13 Hawthorne st., Everett.

CARPENTERS—Wanted at once, 20 or 30 first class house carpenters; Winter's job; also one experienced in store fitting; steady job to good shop work. MAXSON & CO., Westerly, R. I.

CARRIAGE BODY MAKERS Wanted, also boys to learn work; good pay, steady job. QUINSLEE BROS., 1121 Washington st., Boston.

COYNE'S BOSTON PLUMBING & TRADE SCHOOL—All practical work; day and evening; send for circulars. 121 Haverhill st., Boston.

CUTTER ON CANVAS—Experienced man wanted; 161 Summer st., room 35.

MEN wanted to learn our automobile repair building, repairing and road work, the largest and most up-to-date; $20 a week guaranteed; day and evening classes; call or write. HUB AUTOMOBILE SCHOOL, 162 Freeport st., Dorchester.

FATTENTRAMMERS wanted, wood and metal; also good cutter and girls; no smoke; steady position and good pay; state age, experience and salary expected. Address, Box 2, Bridgeport, Conn.

SALESMEN WANTED—2 men of ability for new up to date proposition; insurance and commercial men will do well to investigate. W. J. HAMILTON, room 501, 126 Boylston st.

WANTED—Experienced gas fixture hangers. RHODE ISLAND CHANDELIER & ELECTRIC COMPANY, 836 Westminster st., Providence, R. I.

WANTED—First-class hand on irregular chandelier, steady job, good wages, weekly payments. Address or call at 31 Hawkins st., corner Causeway, Lowell, Mass.

WANTED—For the U. S. Marine Corps, able bodied unmarried men, between 21 and 35, of good character and temperate habits, who can speak English and be citizens of the U. S. Marines serve at sea on board ships of the navy and on shore at the various naval possessions and at naval stations in the United States. Apply at Navy Yard.

WANTED—Traveller for Mass. at once; line for general trade; pays $25 a week and expenses; room with commissions. JOHN S. ALLAN, Lowell, Mass.

WANTED—First-class travelling salesman, New England States, HOUSEKEEPERS' SALE CO., 107 Summer st., distributors Dayton Computing scales.

WANTED—Lineman; preferably experienced in telephone work. Apply to New England Telephone & Telegraph Co., Employment Department, 18 Oak st.

WANTED—Private home canvassers for tea and coffee specialty; salary or commission. S. I. SMITH, 297 Chestnut st., Chelsea.

WANTED—Man with from $500 to $1,000 with capital; in a rich legitimate scheme; investigate at 24 room 47, 125 Boston American.

WANTED—Men of ability, to call on home owners; $3 per day; new article of great merit. PEERLESS MFG. CO., Hartford, Ct.

WANTED—A man to run a one-cutter cloth bowler. Apply at C. M. WARD CO., 410 Washington st., Malden, Mass.

WANTED—Collector, 25 to 45 yrs. of age, Call 2 to 3 p. m., room 6, Somerset Block, Quincy, Mass.

YOUNG MEN wanted; good names, address, three high school preferred, over eighteen; and 50c. cash required; $15 weekly guaranteed. BURNHAM 501 Pontior Bldg., Chicago.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

A GENTLE, well-educated, agreeable companion, accustomed to good society, wishes to meet with elderly lady to be a companion and friend to an invalid. Address 30, BOSTON AMERICAN.

A POSITION as inside man, cashier, bookkeeper or shipping clerk; 20 years' experience; best of references; family good references. W. H. M., 14 Holborn st., Roxbury.

ADVERTISING MAN with good newspaper and magazine connections desires position with publishing house or mercantile concern. P. 124, Boston American.

A YOUNG MAN, Danish, wishes a place at once in Boston; can furnish good references; will address 7 City Point st., South Boston.

A YOUNG MAN, 20 years old, wants job, $70 Tremont st.

EXPERIENCED MAN wants situation with private family; age 30 years. 20 Fayette st., city.

EXPERIENCED MAN wants position as porter; best of references. P. 100, Boston American.

GARDENER, single man, a position where he can work 10½ or three nights a week with chauffeur. 112 Boylston st.

WANTED—Position, janitor of building; first-class references; can furnish bond. Address 31 Astor st., West Lynn.

WANTED—Steady man light employment; low wages. V. R., 5 Otis place.

WORK by day or hour. Call at 121 West Canton st.

YOUNG MAN with 3 years' exp. wholesale liquor store & bottling; wishes steady job; best of ref. E. LIVINGSTON, 7 Swallow st., Roxbury.

YOUNG MAN wants position as hospital attendant; 2 yrs. with present employer. P. 122, Boston American.

YOUNG MAN would like position where he can earn honest living. F. A. P., 36 Linwood st., Boston.

YOUNG MAN, English, wants work; do any thing. 136 Tremont st.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

THE CONSOLIDATED INVENTORS CORPORATION—Office and Exhibition, 116 Hanover st., Boston; passed the experimental stage and is now ready for business. The company will furnish the service of a business man who can furnish some money (well secured) and aid in the development of the business. The company has a large and valuable patent; parcel mail orders are filled; several variant fashions are made and sold; $1,000 will buy an interest; the services and director and office manager, leaving the investment free to manage the factory and superintend installations. A commission will also be paid for placing the patent in other cities. Call at the office; investigate. The company has a half million of dollars worth of stock for sale at 10 cents per share; par value $1; the profits of the goods will soon reach market at fifty per cent; profits will be returned in dividends every month.

$250—CIGAR STORE, on busy street down near R. R. station, short hours, no Sunday work; can be seen to-day. HOWE & STUART CO., 154 Boylston st.

$300—CONFECTIONERY, fruit, cigars, good location, near steam station, good stock, business; will clear $50 weekly. STUART.

YOU WANT to buy good paying lodging house or restaurant; then call here; we have just been to select from on all best streets; titles guaranteed. HOWE & STUART CO., 154 Boylston st.

$1,200—RESTAURANT, lunch, run by present owner 10 years, for want to travel; rent, $30; room can be enlarged; this will clear $20 weekly. STUART, 48 Scollay sq.

FOR SALE—Family grocery and market taking over $1,000 a week, took $35,000 last year, owner has other business; will sell at a sacrifice; chance for one or two men. E. W. WEBSTER, 1012 Tremont st., Boston.

FOR SALE—Half interest in my real estate and insurance business; will bear investigation. CHAS. H. BRADLEY, 1 Bowdoin sq., Boston.

LODGING HOUSE BARGAINS—For sale, 18-room house, rent $45, income $155; per. 22-room house, rent $55, income $157; per. 24-room house, rent $70, income $200; per. 18-room house, rent $67, income $185; price $525 or one-half interest; this is not only a lodging house from ex. BARRY & CO., 154 Boylston st.

RESTAURANT, clearing $100 week, chance of a lifetime; must be sold at once; $1,000. 852 Washington st.

A BARGAIN—On account of other business must sell my interest in rubber factory, best location for factory; can be seen; price $1,000. Shoe Rubber Co., 1 Bond st., Boston.

WANTED—Party to take third interest in a first-class bowling alley; will pay $1,000 cash; first-class location; must be ready to complete deal next week. Call at 24 CANADDES, Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE—Well for best cash offer, boarding house with furniture and all equipments, doing excellent business; reasons for selling, address 31 Astor st.

BILLIARDS and pool parlor for sale, established 20 years; good reasons for selling. Apply to this office. See J. CAHILL, 202 Meridian st., E. Boston.

DRY GOODS and millinery store to let, best location, 30x80; best opening in Malden. LEAVITT & CO., Boston.

DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY.

DIAMONDS—JEWELLRY

We can afford to sell our unredeemed rings, pins, studs, at 75 per cent. of value; we must turn them into cash; we have a large stock; call and see us. Open evenings. Loans from $10 to $250 each. BOSTON LOAN OFFICE, 1 Salem st.

INFORMATION WANTED.

DIVORCE EVIDENCE secured promptly, secretly, for court or private use; prominent attorney's advice free; all legal matters; once essential. SAMUEL SECKEL SERVICE, 15 Court st., room 2, Boston.

DIVORCES—Fees the lowest, quick service, legal, reliable; successful. ATKINSON LAW OFFICE, No. 2 Beacon st., Boston.

MONEY TO LOAN.

STRONG & CO.
WILL LOAN MONEY on furniture pianos privately now and allow you to pay it back after January 1st in weekly or monthly installments if you hold a permanent position. For further particulars call or address 1 Bowdoin sq., room 204.

MONEY TO LOAN on furniture and pianos at low rates. MARTIN, 181 Tremont st.

WANTED.

I PAY HIGHEST PRICES, old feather beds. Send postal. J. Schoen, P. O. B. 2502, Boston.

OLD FEATHER BEDS bought; highest cash paid. AMERICAN FEATHER CO., 17 Pay st., Boston.

RELIGIOUS.

SACRED MENTAL Science Society holds services at Banner of Light Hall, 204 Dartmouth st., near Huntington av., 2:30 p. m. every Sunday; healing services after lecture; a musical program given to all those who attend this service.

HELP WANTED—Female.

WANTED BY
Houghton & Dutton
SALESWOMEN FOR ALL DEPARTMENTS
EXPERIENCED CASHIERS
BUNDLE GIRLS
Apply at Once at Office of Superintendent.

DEMONSTRATORS WANTED
THOROUGHLY experienced, for house to house canvass in Boston and vicinity; those having experience with groceries preferred; must command good references; salary and liberal commission. Apply to Mr. Smith, GINTER GROCERY CO., 16 Canal st.

50 EXPERIENCED sewers on men's hats; learners taken; steady work, good prices. Apply GEO. B. BURNETT & SON, Amherst, Mass.

AT ASCENSION SOCIETY, 6 Ferdinand st.—All kinds of domestic help wanted; call at once if you are looking for a good position.

A LADY WITHOUT A HOME is like a pitcher without a handle; Dr. Cassay's Remedy enlarges rooms at home, 4 to 10 inches, without surgery; $1,000 if we cannot furnish facts or stamps. CONWAY SPECIFIC CO., 15 Temple Place, Boston.

A WANT A person efficient girl to help with housework and baby; $1 a week and pleasant home. Suite 1, 86 Leonard ave., Dorchester.

JEWISH YOUNG LADY, for ten stone, must be good writer. Address young lady, Box 1, care P 98 Boston American.

YOUNG GIRL, wish housework, small family, no washing, new arrival preferred. 16 Everett place, Dorchester.

WANTED—$12 per week and expenses to an intelligent woman of good education to act as district manager; unlimited promotion; steady position, reliable firm. A. C. McREADY, 232 Dearborn, Chicago.

WANTED—A designer for shirt waists and kimonos; also a forelady who is able to make samples. Address 31 Astor st., Boston.

WANTED—A housekeeper in a workingman's home for 2 or 3; a family; wages $2 week; good home. P 99, Boston American.

WANTED—A young girl for general housework, 11 Hancock st., City of Columbus ave.

WANTED—Experienced stitchers on skirts and suits. Room 601, 68 Eliot st.

WANTED—Woman for chamber work. 92 Bowdoin st., City.

YOUNG GIRL, assist with housework. 310 Tremont st., over 222 Cambridge.

SITUATION WANTED—Female.

A PROF. WOMAN would like position as housekeeper in widower's family; thoroughly capable of taking full charge; good references. Call or address J. P. M., 49 Waverly st., Everett, Mass.

A CAPABLE and honest lady wants work in a bakery or store, call or write. A. M., 92 E. Cottage st., Dorchester.

A WOMAN wants work Tuesday and Wednesday, would like to take home. Apply at 62 Eliot st., Dorchester, suite 3.

A SWEDISH GIRL, with best of ref, wants general housework or second work. P 102, Boston American.

A COLORED laundress wants work; private family only or gentlemen. GILMORE, 45 Kendall st.

A STRONG, capable woman wishes work by day or week. MRS. C. 972 Harrison av.

A YOUNG WIDOW, unencumbered, would like to engage as housekeeper for retired gentleman or elderly couple. Apply 135 Worcester st., city.

COLORED GIRL requires work by day or to sew with dressmaker. A., 28 Warwick st., Roxbury.

GENTLEMEN'S mending—MISS DAVENPORT will attend to all gentlemen's sewing; seamless; wanted; apply room 11 to 6, Friday.

GIRL WANTED—Capable Irish girl, excellent cook, laundress; loves children. References, 224 Bay State rd. or 501-c Boylston.

GOOD, CLEAN, bright and willing girls for general kind of domestic work at ASCENSION SOCIETY, 6 Ferdinand st.

GENTLEMEN'S mending—MISS ANDERSON, 236 Columbus ave., suite 2, one flight front.

HOUSEKEEPER'S position wanted by Protestant woman, good cook. 120 Irving st., Everett.

HOUSEKEEPER—Retired American woman would like position; best of references. P 100, Boston American.

LADIES' HAIRDRESSING done at lowest prices at M. STEPANSKY, 31 Lowell st., Boston.

RELIABLE, capable woman wants laundry or work by week. 148 Southampton st.

SITUATION by elderly English woman as working housekeeper; no objection to go out of town. 44 Fayette st.

SITUATION as housekeeper by reliable Protestant woman; good cook. 120 Irving st., Everett.

SITUATION by competent cook wants work; capable of taking full charge. Reference, 928 Tremont st., HOWARD, 6 Bell.

TRUSTWORTHY young lady would like position to take care of children. P 101, Boston American.

WORKING HOUSEKEEPER — Experienced, good cook; best of references. K 80, Boston American.

WASHING and ironing to take home. Call or write, MRS. C. GRANT, 34 Preble st., So. Boston.

WORKING NURSE desires position. Address H. C., 120 Irving st., Everett.

YOUNG WIDOW, with a family to support, wants work in the evening from 5 to 12 p. m. to retain rent or business men's club room. K 42, Boston American.

YOUNG AMERICAN WOMAN desires position, housekeeper for widower. MRS. TUTTLE, 4 Union, Charlestown.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

$1,000 will buy a half interest in my real estate and insurance business; will bear investigation. If you hold a permanent position. For further particulars call or address 1 Bowdoin sq., room 204.

MONEY TO LOAN on furniture and pianos at low rates. MARTIN, 181 Tremont st.

MACHINERY AND TOOLS.

SECOND HAND engine, derrick, etc., for sale; 1 engine, 12 horse power; 1 derrick, 30 feet boom. Also the following second hand planers, matchers and moulders; 1 planer, 24 inches, 4 sides; 1 planer, 20 inches, 4 sides; 1 planer, 18 inches, 4 sides; 1 boom derrick, 6 steel wheelbarrows, 2 steel trucks. Any or all of the above machinery for further particulars may be obtained by calling at the office of the Commissioner, 19 Beacon st., 8th floor, or will be mailed on application. The above is a part of the machinery used in this plant and reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Bids will be received until 12 o'clock M. Dec. 14. CHARLES L. MACANDLESS, Commissioner, County Building.

$1,200—RESTAURANT, lunch, run by present owner 10 years, for want to travel; rent, $30; room can be enlarged; this will clear $20 weekly. STUART, 48 Scollay sq.

ASTROLOGY.

THE WONDERFUL MRS. FORB, medium, palmist and card reader; tells object of your visit; 10 to 9. Sunday 2 to 6. Dally, 218 Columbus av., near Back Bay Station.

SS CHANDLER ST.—Miss Hartt, palmist, clairvoyant and card reader; 10 to 9. Sundays 2 to 6.

EVELYN HOWARD, card reader, 304 Columbus ave., over Chinese laundry; hours 9 to 9.

LILLIAN MAY—Card reader. 385 Mass. av., Cambridge.

MADAME WOODS, medium, 408 Broadway, over Chinese laundry; reads life correctly; call friends; daily readings.

MME. ADELAIDE, fortune teller, 48 Pleasant st. Ladies 25c., gents 50c.; 30 years' experience.

MME. ADELAIDE, Excepting Sundays and holidays, 112 Chandler st., Room 21-9.

MISS BELLE BURT, removed to 610 Columbus av., suite 5, 3d floor.

MISS RADCLIFFE, 614 Columbus ave., Suite 2, over Chinese laundry.

MISS HALL, card reader; hours 10 to 6. 378 Columbus ave.

MISS E. PERRY—Card reader, medium, past, present and future; 10 to 9. 1 Appleton st.

MISS M. E. MOULTON has returned to 209 Tremont st., room 11 to 6.

ZAROLA tells your name and all you want to know for 50c.; cut this out. 283 Tremont st.

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STRONG & CO.
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RELIGIOUS.

SACRED MENTAL Science Society holds services at Banner of Light Hall, 204 Dartmouth st., near Huntington av., 2:30 p. m. every Sunday; healing services after lecture; a musical program given to all those who attend this service.

Barter and Exchange
ONE CENT A WORD.

DUDLEY'S MOTOR CYCLES to trade for anything.

DUDLEY'S COMMISSION ROOMS—Anything you have to trade send it in or come yourself and talk it over.

DUDLEY is talking machines and records to trade for anything; would like a corner lot.

DUDLEY—20 wax records to trade; all good ones. 52 Berkeley st. open evenings.

DUDLEY—Blacksmith's forge and anvil; also some tools, trade for anything, like domestic.

AUTOMOBILE—I want to buy for cash any make of automobile, gasoline or steam, or will trade a mortgage on real estate for an automobile; send me full description of same. JOHN M. BARRY, 852 Tremont st.

AUTOMOBILE—I will exchange my 20 h. p. touring car (gasoline), seats 5 people, for rig I take in Boston, or a free and clear farm. ALLEN MARSHALL, 240 Fremont st.

ALL FIXTURES AND SUPPLIES, stores, offices, exchanged for carriers (cash). MASS. TRADE CO., 30 Rowland st., 1 fl.

EXCHANGE house lot, handy Boston, for saving of valor, cash or what have you. American.

FOR EXCHANGE—Household interest in a real estate business; will trade or an automobile. Address 6 6, Boston American.

FOR EXCHANGE—Automatic banjo; slot machine for other slot machines. G. F., 2016 Washington st.

GASOLINE and Coke Stoves to trade; cash paid but little; what have you to exchange? JOHN RICHARDSON, 2 Friend st., Boston.

I WOULD LIKE to exchange my King Poco 3 1/4x5 camera without lens for a wide angle lens. G 174, Boston American.

NEW 8-in. Boston marine engine to trade for a first hand launch or duty with 1½ h. p. engine. P 82, Boston American.

NEW DARK oak flat top student's writing desk; will exchange for good second-hand one. T. B. PETERS, 178 Howard ave., Roxbury.

NEW FUR DRESS SUIT, made; good fitted material, to trade for; exchange for first-class gasoline launch, 25 to 30 ft. HOLMES-YOUNG ENGINEER, 6 Friend st., Boston.

REAL ESTATE—I have a beautiful summer home, located on the shores of Buzzards Bay; this is the best bay for yachting on the coast; right on the beach house fully furnished, including piano; 7 rooms; will not be easily mortgaged. Box 1,194, Boston American.

SEWING MACHINES, nearly new, will exchange for second grade; address Peerless Button Machine Mass.

SECOND-HAND FURNITURE—I have a lot of second-hand furniture in storage and wish to exchange for second grade; address Peerless Button Machine Mass.

WANTED HOUSE BUILT in exchange for land; well located 5-cent fare to Boston. P 102, Boston American.

WILL EXCHANGE a choice building for 50c 100 lb. new MIDDLE ISLAND PEARL for 25-ton gasoline launch, 25 to 30 ft., hunting cabin preferred. P 98, Boston American.

WILL INSTALL a heating plant of any kind or size for any property or second-hand outfit. HOLMES-YOUNG ENGINEER, 6 Friend st., Boston.

WILL EXCHANGE a pair of Whipplay ice skates for a good pair of roller skates. F. A. S., 1 Bowdoin sq., room 204, Charlestown.

WILL EXCHANGE one set electrical books, complete (3 volumes) for anything else. P 102, Boston American.

WOULD LIKE to exchange full dress coat and vest, size 35, for mandolin or camera. V 136, Boston American.

2 SEATED, leather cover cushion dropseat wagon for horse and pony; cushion and dropseat is new, everything in good order; worth $75; will exchange for 2 or 3 seated carriage. WM. H. WARD, 295 Lexington st.

1 MOTOR CYCLE, engine new, 1 complete set of tires, will exchange for Boston property or for any useful article or best offer. W. K., 78 Vernon st., Roxbury.

$87 CREDIT check on a Kimball Piano. Hallet & Davis Piano, $87 cash. Will trade for bicycle. W. C. MILLS, 67 Charles st., city.

$25 BABY CARRIAGE almost new, would like good bicycle for it. M 77, Boston American.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

WANT TO HIRE FURNISHED ROOMS?
WE HAVE A THOUSAND to select from in all parts of Boston. Room 28, 34 School st.

IF YOU want to rent your rooms or change boarding places, call, 34 School st., room 28.

IF YOU want to buy or sell a business, see us. NATIONAL BUSINESS EXCHANGE, 34 SCHOOL CO., rooms 28 and 29, 34 School st.

APPLETON ST., 52—Finely furnished, well-cooked table board; terms reasonable.

ELEGANT, furnished rooms, private bath and phone; $5 per week; day or week. No. 199 W. Springfield st.

FIELD ST., 11—FULLERTON—Large, pleasant bath, tubs, range; attentive; $14. SYLVESTER, No. 16 Plymouth st., Everett.

HOUSEKEEPING ROOM, with use of kitchen, with bath; $3 per week. 1 Appleton st.

LARGE ROOM, bay window 1 flight front, bath and phone; $3 per week, new, next to Y. M. C. A., Newton st., 3d bell.

NEWLY furnished square and side rooms for housekeeping; square room and basement. 94 Oak st.

NEWLY furnished square and side rooms for housekeeping; also single rooms. 1 Hyde Park ave.

NICELY FURNISHED square room for light housekeeping; $3.50 per week. Apply at 230 and 231 Harrison ave.

NICELY furnished square room, bay window, hot water heat, open grate, and top floor; private family; reference required; $3 per week. Suite 2, 28 Ionian st., Cambridge, 5th car to Cattle Fair.

STRANGERS visiting Boston will find nice rooms at reasonable prices in the evening from 5 to 12 p. m. at 34 School st., room 28.

SQUARE and side rooms. 468 Mass av. Tel. 2 Tremont.

TENEMENTS entirely separate, 4 and 8 rooms; rent reasonable. SYLVESTER, No. 16 Plymouth st., Everett.

TO LET—Pleasant, well furnished sq. and side rooms; gentlemen only. 1 Appleton st.

UNFURNISHED large front room, heat, conveniences; $3.50. 1 Appleton st.

2 CARLETON ST., off 221 West Newton st., 2 furnished rooms, bath, phone; $12 month.

2 FERDINAND ST.—Back parlor, connecting with bedroom; also single room; all modern conveniences.

3 PEMBROKE ST.—Side rooms, private low, privileges; telephone.

11 MYRTLE ST.—Well-heated and well furnished front, square and side rooms, all conveniences; $3 up.

11 MYRTLE ST.—Well-furnished square and side rooms; all conveniences; $3 up; also telephone.

15 HANCOCK ST.—Light, housekeeping room, running water, $1.50; 2d, side rooms, $1; $1.25.

15 HANCOCK ST.—Square room

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

SOME BIKE FACES SEEN BY CARTOONIST TAD AT THE SIX DAY RACE IN MADISON SQUARE GARDEN

Sketched in Madison Square Garden Before Keegan Withdrew From the Race.

WEARY BIKERS IN LAST DAY OF BIG RACE

SCORE AT 131ST HOUR.

	Miles.	Laps.
Bedell-Bedell	2080	8
Root-Fogler	2080	8
Vanderstuyft-Stol	2080	4
McLean-Moran	2080	3
Hopper-Hollister	2080	3
Downing-Bowler	2080	3
McDonald-Galvin	2080	3
Doerfinger-Dussot	2071	

Record 2512.2 by Miller and Waller in 1899.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, New York, Dec. 9.—It is predicted now that Root and John Bedell will be setting the pace against each other in the final sprint of a mile to-night for first place. Vanderstuyft and Stol and Clarke and Moran will race for third and fourth places respectively, and Bowler and his partner, and Hollister and Hopper will try for fifth and sixth positions.

Downey and Logan have seventh place cinched, but this team is liable to make a bid for a lap or any time, which if successful would give them a chance to race for fifth place.

The race still continues to increase in interest. The Garden was packed to suffocation to-day, even at advanced prices, and to-night the crowd is expected to be a record breaker, as the finishes should be most exciting.

Riders in Good Shape.

All the riders are in good physical condition, and Dr. Creamer, official physician, states that after a bath and rubdown with a good night's sleep every man in the race will be able to start on a good long sock-to-morrow.

Hoping to again get away in the lead, which would put them in an advantageous position in the mad finish to-night, the Bedells are losing no opportunity to press onward.

Downey, who has worn out two partners and is riding with his third, is setting the pace, and the Bedells in holding up to him are aiding the other riders all they can do to maintain their respective positions.

Downey Spurts in Vain.

Downey early to-day made a great spurt to gain a lap that would put him in second position, but Johnnie Bedell clung too close to him. Downey made a dash forward and had gained only a fourth of a lap on the bunch of riders who had been hanging near him before Bedell began to draw up to him. Right behind Bedell came Hollister, Stockall, Downey, galled on Downey, the other riders creeping up also until the gap was closed. Then Hollister's wheel crashed into that of Downey, and the two collided with Bedell, the three riders being thrown from their wheels. For a moment it looked like a bad spill that would have a serious effect on the outcome of the race, but in an instant Bedell and his partner were again and speeding around the track, none the worse for the fall.

Lawson, the "Terrible Swede," one of the best motor cycle pacemakers in the world, fell at "Dead Man's Curve" during a motor cycle race with Charley Turville.

The thrilling contest was being pulled off at the special request of Mrs. Jules Vatable and Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, when Lawson's tire burst and he was hurled fifty feet along the track. He ended his fall directly in front of the two pretty women who had induced the management to put on the race as a special favor to them.

Had Presence of Mind.

Lawson, with marvelous presence of mind, shut off his motor as his machine fell, and, throwing himself clear, folded his arms over his face. He escaped without a scratch or a bruise, although at the time of the accident, the motor cycles were going at express train speed. The time of the first mile was 1.28. They had run four laps on the second mile, and the racers were making even better time than that.

"Shoby" Walthour eclipsed all of his previous efforts in the paced mile, breaking the world's record for an indoor track by going the mile in 1.28 flat.

During a mile race between Kreis and Vanoni, the latter slipped at 42nd Man's Curve, and turned a complete somersault, but escaped serious injury.

At 1.15 the scorers announced that the nine teams remaining in the International six day bike race had passed the 1,900 mile mark.

In the box with Mr. and Mrs. Jules Vatable were Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, Mr. and Mrs. W. Metiee and Harry Black.

Of the sixteen teams that started only nine survived the grueling grind at midnight. Early in the day Keegan, the darling Irish rider, received an injury that forced him to leave the track, and again it may not be, but he certainly possesses a fertile brain, and for "spreading the Josh" he can't be beat.

Warren Brown was toppling the timber over at a mile-a-minute rate at the Somerville track to-day. Warren is one of the few bowlers, who has a real first-class, speedy ball.

This fellow Penniman of the Telephone League is one of the most consistent bowlers in the city. It's seldom that he rolls a string less than 90.

Dave Wilson refused to let his average waver any, and the way he downed the pins at the University City was worth going miles to see.

Fred Harden, the well-known Gilt Edge League roller, is making a great success in the Commercial League this season.

Where is "Snap Ring" Mann these days? A scout from Wellington, is always well received.

Dennis, the crack Murray & Irwin bowler, is totalling up some strings this year that would open the eyes of the best bowlers in the country. A few alleys is a notable.

PIRATES SIGN MOSKIMEN.

William H. Moskiman of the Oakland baseball team has been signed to pitch for Pittsburg next season. Moskiman was signed on the recommendation of Jack Gaehr, who wired from his home in Lowell, Mass., that he had worked with Moskiman and that he is all right. The new man is a giant right-hander and for three years he has been winning games for the Oakland team.

PROVIDENCE CLUB SOLD

PROVIDENCE, Dec. 9.—Felix R. Weindelschaefer, principal owner of the Providence Eastern league baseball club, confirmed the report that he had disposed of his stock in the organization to Patrick T. Powers, formerly president of the league, and has given him a 30 day option for a payment in excess of the par value of the stock.

Mr. Weudelschaefer owns about three-fifths of the total stock of the club.

The option was given on ten days ago. The reason assigned for Mr. Weudelschaefer's retirement from the baseball field is that his business occupies too much of his time for outside ventures.

The Providence club, during the past season, won the championship of the league in the last game of the schedule.

LOFTUS ON BASEBALL.

Tom Loftus, who used to own the Columbia team, is of the opinion that baseball players are born, not made. He says college education cannot give a ball player baseball sense, and that some of the college baseball pitchers he ever saw had baseball sense that made them Chesterfields of the box. Experience may develop the baseball sense of the natural player—it exposes the weakness of the man lacking in that useful commodity of the rational game.

HARVARD STARTS FOOTBALL REFORM

At the request of W. T. Reid, Jr., head coach this season of Harvard's football team, who recently conferred with President Roosevelt in relation to the game, the Athletic Association of Harvard Graduates has appointed a football committee. This body will consider the features of the game which are considered objectionable, and report such methods of revision of the rules as in its opinion will eliminate its unpleasant features.

The committee is composed of the following representatives: Harvard graduates: I. B. R. Briggs, '75; E. H. Nichols, M. D., '86; W. Cameron Forbes, '92; W. H. Lewis, '95; R. D. Wrenn, '95; Reid, '01, and also Lorin F. Deland.

Briggs for many years was dean of Harvard College, and is now president of Radcliffe College. Dr. Nichols this season was surgeon in charge of the Harvard football squad, and for several seasons head coach of the baseball team.

Forbes, who is a member of the Philippines Commission, was head coach of the Harvard football team of '97, which tied Yale, and of the '98 team which defeated Yale.

Lewis and Wrenn were noted Harvard football players, and Wrenn at present is the Harvard member of the Intercollegiate Committee on Football Rules. Both have been active on recent coaching staffs.

Deland, while not a Harvard graduate, for many years has been interested actively in athletics at the university, and for some time occupied practically the same position in regard to Harvard that Walter Camp occupies toward Yale athletics. He was the originator of the flying wedge, out of which have grown the modern momentum plays.

CORNELL WANTS TO BE RECOGNIZED BY RULES COMMITTEE

Special to the Boston American.

ITHACA, Dec. 9.—Coach Glenn S. Warner of the Cornell football team, and Charles V. P. Young, '99, at present the head of the physical culture and hygiene department, are not at all pleased with the present methods used by the Intercollegiate football rules committee. The sentiment at Cornell over the failure of this committee to accomplish anything toward improving the game is well expressed by these men. They are agreed that if the present members of this committee cannot keep abreast with the times their terms might better be expired and leave the rules to a body of men who are actively engaged in football.

Coach Warner says:

"Let the football rules committee, or a committee composed of representatives of each college in the Intercollegiate Football Association, select eight or ten qualified persons to act as football officials, assigning dates upon which they shall serve, and guaranteeing them continuous employment for the season. Let this committee stock trail prove satisfactory to a majority of the colleges represented. Their tenure of office and compensation should be as independent of individual colleges as baseball umpires are of the separate clubs in the league.

Reform Bound to Come.

"The abuses which spring from the non-enforcement of rules against roughness and unfair play cannot be overcome unless this plan, or another which will make the officials independent can be devised and provided. The absurdity of the present way of selecting officials can be seen by imagining a similar method in baseball. Such reform is bound to come."

Professor Young, who is one of Cornell's most famous all-round athletes, and is a staunch advocate of football, is rather disgusted with the manner in which the rules committee handled things during the past year. He says:

"I believe thoroughly in football, and I do not think there is any chance of it being discontinued as an intercollegiate sport. The game is thoroughly clean and fine from all viewpoints. It is impossible to eliminate danger from any game that is worth while—from any game which can develop the qualities which are desirable in manly and valuable in after life. This talk about abolishing football is all tommyrot. The football rules committee is largely responsible for the agitation because of its failure to make needed changes last year. It did not do many of the things which the football fans and the public demanded, and is responsible for the outcry.

Officials at Fault.

"The so-called brutality of the game is mostly the fault of the officials. Infringements of the rules and the ordinary decencies are tolerated in football when they would be ruled out in other sports. The officials are either incompetent or afraid. Violations of the rules against slugging, tripping, kicking, piling up, etc., should be severely dealt with. A man who is removed from the game for slugging should be suspended for a period of games, and if when reinstated he repeats the offence he should be debarred from the gridiron in future. That is the only way to reach the unscrupulous muckers who are out to win at any cost of fair play. They are spoiling a good game by bringing it into disrepute.

"The proposed rule requiring teams to gain ten yards in three downs would not in effect change the play between two elevens of unequal strength. Only when colleges were evenly matched would it have a decided influence upon the style of play. It would cut out the dragging and pulling and piling on which gives so much opportunity for dirty play at present.

"But in no opinion the way to stop this roughness and piling on with the object of breaking the runner is for the officials to call the ball 'down' the moment the runner is tackled. There will be no purpose or opportunity for slugging the man with the ball or for other roughness. All the brutality of the game occurs right after the runner is tackled, regarding that a man crawling to gain a few extra feet."

Dr. Young is a firm believer in the value of athletics to the student body, and would not have so hard upon the men as the open game and are safer. He thinks that false play when it occurs, running at high speed is tackled and thrown in open play.

"LANKY BOB" CAN HIT HARD AS EVER

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 9.—Bob Fitzsimmons showed in his training work yesterday that he can hit as well as ever, and gave a black eye to stories that he is not in good condition.

Fitzsimmons did eight miles on the road in the morning. In the afternoon he punched the bag. He then boxed seven hard rounds with Chester, one of his sparring partners.

The rounds that Fitzsimmons went with Bill Bates were the real thing, and good blows were exchanged. In the second round Bates dropped to the floor from the effect of a straight right to the point of the chin, that looked easy, but was hard enough to put an ordinary mortal to sleep. Fitzsimmons was full of fouls, and though he apologized he thought it a great joke to have put Bates to the floor.

Eddie Hanlon has secured Spider Kelly as second for his fight with Herman next week.

YALE ELECTS SAM MORSE

NEW HAVEN, Dec. 9.—The Yale football team elected Samuel Finley Brown Morse, 1907, of Newtonville, Mass., captain for next year on the second ballot, Carl Flanders of Malden, Mass., and Robert Forbes of Milton, Mass., gave Morse a hard run for the honor. On the first ballot there was no choice. On the second ballot Morse won out by a few votes. It was made unanimous.

Morse prepared for Yale at Andover. He entered Yale two years ago this Fall and played on the freshman team that Fall. A year ago he won a place on the varsity eleven.

He is twenty-one years of age, six feet in height and weighs 170 pounds.

GRIDIRON GAME WILL REMAIN

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—The advocates of the Intercollegiate Football Association at the conference of thirteen colleges and universities, held in this city, when as grounded resolution, declaring that the game should not be abolished, but should be reformed, was passed by a vote of fifteen to eight.

TERRY RECEIVES FIGHT ARTICLES

The articles of agreement for the Nelson-McGovern fight at Philadelphia on January 26 were received by Joe Humphries, manager of Terry, yesterday, from Billy Nolan from Buffalo.

Before he signed the articles, Humphries glanced them carefully over and nothing in the ten clauses was contrary to his wishes, except the matter of forfeit money.

Nolan wants $500 for weight and the same amount for appearance, and Humphries says that only $3,000 for weight and $500 for appearance will suit him.

This change in the rules was sent to Nolan for his ratification, and it is doubtful if the matter of a little extra money for weight will trouble him.

It would look peculiar if Nolan was not willing to put up any amount for weight, considering that the agreement calls for 133 pounds ringside.

Straight Marquis of Queensberry rules will govern the bout, which is entirely satisfactory to both boys, as that style is the one which they are best adapted for.

Neither contestant is to take part in any contest in which a purse is hung up or a decision rendered till the night of the fight.

Nolan is very particular that he gets his forty five per cent. of the gross of the house, as he says that it is understood, irrespective of the percentage given by the club to McGovern, that Nelson is to get forty five anyway.

Gossip of the Bowlers.

Arthur McCabe's score of 142 has not been equalled this year at the McCarthy alleys, and the generous Tom is looking for a bowler to equal this extra fine tally. Now alleys is a notable.

* * *

McDonald, the McCarthy roller, is "all to the mustard" these days. Strings of 100 are coming fast and easy for him.

* * *

The McCarthy regulars and the St. Alphonsus fives will meet in a match game next Thursday evening, and a red-hot game can be looked for.

* * *

"Babe" Finneran's single of 147 has not been equalled at the Washington street alleys this month and he should win the prize hands down.

* * *

Fred Smith, the Old Colony roller, totalled up a string of 137 last night, and fell down in the last three balls, scoring 9 and 10. But for his slump he would have surely put the record beyond the board.

* * *

Willey, the one-armed bowler at the Rexford alleys, rolls one of the prettiest balls of any roller in Boston. It is medium fast, and it always carries the pins down evenly.

* * *

"Mac" at the Massachusetts avenue alleys is a joker. His work with the balls and pins may be first class, and again it may not be, but he certainly possesses a fertile brain, and for "spreading the Josh" he can't be beat.

* * *

Warren Brown was toppling the timber over at a mile-a-minute rate at the Somerville track to-day. Warren is one of the few bowlers, who has a real first-class, speedy ball.

* * *

This fellow Penniman of the Telephone League is one of the most consistent bowlers in the city. It's seldom that he rolls a string less than 90.

* * *

Dave Wilson refused to let his average waver any, and the way he downed the pins at the University City was worth going miles to see.

* * *

Fred Harden, the well-known Gilt Edge League roller, is making a great success in the Commercial League this season.

* * *

Where is "Snap Ring" Mann these days? A scout from Wellington, is always well received.

YOUNG ERNE WHIPS NEARY

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 9.—Young Erne had no trouble in getting a decision over Charles Neary of Milwaukee in eight rounds. It outfought, outboxed, outrounded and out-punched the local boy, who at that was making the best fight he has ever put up in a local ring.

MEN, COME TO ME

MY CLAIMS

To Your Confidence Are Based On Expert Knowledge and Long Experience.

MANLY AILMENTS

No matter how serious or of how long standing, tried quacks and smelt to no avail, call and consult DR. WEINSTEIN, the well-known specialist who has for years successfully treated with the utmost success all the weaknesses of men quickly and successfully treated with no interference or detention from business.

REPUTATION is an expert in those ailments which I have made a specialty of. My extensive and successful treatment of nervous debility, sexual weakness, blood poisons, skin and kidney troubles has firmly established my reputation among professional men as a specialist, while my severe and honest dealings have won for me the highest esteem and confidence of the business world.

TREATMENT With everything at hand that money and science can give, together with my skill and varied experience in curing hundreds of cases, you may be assured of a certain cure when I guarantee it. The latest electrical and X-Ray machines, and the finest collection of the best and purest drugs are ready to help you.

CONSULTATION FREE Thorough examination and advice are free. There is no charge whatever.

DR. WEINSTEIN PERMANENTLY LOCATED AT 218 Tremont St., Boston, Mass. (Next Hotel Touraine)

Hours, 9 to 8.30. Sundays and Holidays, 10 to 3.

Dr. Hallock's FREE REMEDIES FOR MEN

Dr. Hallock's S. C. Capsules for blood and kidney troubles, a positive permanent cure for all irritations or ulceration of the mucous membranes, gleet, gonorrhoea, stricture, weak kidneys, etc. Prevents dealers from substituting. Sold by druggists, or by mail, $1 per box. Valuable booklet free.

Dr. Hallock's Electric Pills, a reliable female regulator. Safe, sure, bring quick relief in all cases of suppressed menstruation, whether the cure, unknown for marriage, sold by druggists, or by mail, $1 per box. Valuable booklet free.

Dr. Hallock's Electric Pills, a reliable female regulator. Safe, sure, bring quick relief in all cases of suppressed menstruation, whether the cure, unknown for marriage, sold by druggists, or by mail, $1 per box. Valuable booklet free.

All acute and chronic private diseases and weaknesses of men and all forms of the blood, blood poisons, ulcers or sores, from whatever cause arising, treated successfully. Consultation free. Strictly confidential.

Office hours daily, 9 to 9; Sundays, 10 to 1.

DR. HALLOCK CO.

110 Court St., Boston, Mass.

Between Boylston St. and Sudbury St., Corner of Stoddard; 55 years at the same place.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

Original and Only Genuine.

SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask your druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PILLS in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co. 6065 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.

ELECTRO-VIGOR

The only dry cell body battery in the world. Always charged. No vinegar or acids used. Cures Weak Men, Weak Back, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Constipation, Stomach, Kidney and Liver Troubles.

Write for my 96-page illustrated book, mailed free, sealed, for 4c. stamps.

DR. S. J. HALL, 127 W. 42d St., New York.

Going Out of Business

CHRISTMAS WILL END THE

Great Closing-Out Sale

—OF THE—

Metropolitan Clothing Co.

Stock is still very large and our line of

OVERCOATS

Offers as varied an assortment of new, up-to-date garments as can be found in Boston. Prices have been hammered down still further and purchasers now are practically getting the goods almost

FOR A PRESENT

Men's $15.00 Overcoats . 7.75
Men's $22.00 Overcoats . 9.75
Men's $25.00 Overcoats . 12.50

Fabrics are fine English kerseys, meltons, beavers, friezes and fancy Scotch overcoatings, 44 or 52-inch cut, belts or not, and represent the products of the best manufacturers.

MEN'S SUITS

Are being sold at lower prices than ever heard of

Men's $15 All Wool Suits . 7.00
Men's $20 DRESS AND BUSINESS Suits . 10.00
Men's $25 HIGH GRADE Suits . 12.50

Bargains for the Boys

150 Boys' $2.00 Suits . . . 90c
Boys' $3.00 Belt Overcoats . 1.25
Boys' $4.00 Reefers Small Sizes Only . 98c
Boys' $6.00 Reefers Ages 3-4-5 Only . 1.75

The entire stock in every department is now one vast array of unmatchable bargains—Let the people seize this opportunity for getting winter goods at a saving of more than one-half.

Open Saturday Night Till 10:30 O'Clock

Metropolita Clothing Co.

700 WASHINGT ST., COR. KNEELAND

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

HELP SOLVE THE PUZZLING XMAS GIFT PROBLEM

Aid Santa Claus With Suggestions; You May Win One of the Daily Cash Awards

THE BOSTON AMERICAN "Santa Claus" is being deluged with letters in this Christmas suggestion contest. And why not? Isn't the xmas problem confronting every man, woman and child in New England about now?

Isn't every one puzzling over the question, What shall I buy for Christmas? Isn't this the one question of the hour?

Now Santa Claus wants to say a word. He wants more than mere lists of presents. He wants hints on novelties and dainties. He wants to know of the new things.

He wants to know how to make new, delightful little presents for her young man or loved relative. He would like to find out what are the newest things in the shops.

Here are a few tips for you. Answer any or all of these questions. Tell what you are buying. Tell of some prize bargain you secured—just what you were hunting for.

What shall I buy my best girl for Christmas?

What would my young man like best?

What shall I get for mother?

What is most suitable for father?

What shall I give grandma?

What shall I get for baby, sister or brother?

How shall I get presents for the whole family for $5?

What Christmas gifts shall I make at home?

Well—now let's put our heads together and see if we can't help ourselves and others. Join in this little difficulty.

If you are willing to join in this, the BOSTON AMERICAN will help you and others all it can.

Every day, from now until Christmas, the BOSTON AMERICAN will give a cash prize of $2 for the best suggestions for Christmas gifts. Write a letter to "Santa Claus," 80-82 Summer street, Boston, answering any or all of the questions given above. Make your letter short and to the point. Write on one side only of the paper. New ideas are what count.

Letters will be published and by this means ideas will be exchanged; you will aid others and you will be aiding yourself. And you may win a $2 prize.

Here are a few of the letters received by Santa Claus this morning:

LIKES EVANGELINE

JOT a girl friend, a pretty bound book of "Evangeline" for those girls that are fond of literature, or a brasserie, would be a pleasing gift. A suitable present for a gentleman is a watch fob. A comfort set, hand worked, would be nice for mothers. For father a fountain pen, and for grandma I like a handkerchief, tea or handkerchiefs, and a knit jacket or some little shoes would be nice gifts.

MISS RUTH E. KITTREIDGE, Billerica.

A PRETTY SCARF

TAKE three medium size linen handkerchiefs and sew two rows of insertion around each one. Then sew the handkerchiefs together and gather a row of 2½ inch lace inbout an inch wider around the whole piece. Make a pocket in a little dressing case cover, and it is also very useful and inexpensive. Of course you can make it more attractive by using a better quality of lace.

MISS IRENE BOWMAN.
No. 75 Otis street, Medford.

MANY HELPS HERE

AS we are all going to try and help each other on needling what to get for Xmas, I will try and give you a few suggestions. For our baby sister I should get a doll for about 25 cents, and in our scrap bags I think we can find plenty of pretty cloth to dress her in. Then we might also add one of "Old St. Nicholas" books, which can a be found for a quarter. For baby brother the best toy I could find for 25 cents, and then I might get a top and ball, and I think perhaps we would have enough to get him a pretty picture book, all for a quarter. For grandma I think the nicest thing is a pretty, warm shawl, for grandpa there are no end to what one can be bought for a dollar or less in some of the stores in Boston.

Now I think the most suitable thing for father would be as every one and as some comfortable a pair of house slippers for his tired feet when he comes in at night as can be bought for 50 cents. Now for mother get some pretty cheese cloth, which can be had for 5 cents, and a spool of silk cline for 5 cents, and make her a dozen or half a dozen pretty dusters. These are always useful, and are rather pretty after being hemmed with the stitchery. Bring with the remaining 40 cents one could find a pretty dish or some nice handkerchiefs.

For the young man I would suggest a nice bound book, one that would be of some value to him and one costing at least a dollar. Now for the "best girl," some pretty article on the dressing table, such as a handkerchief case or glove case, made out of burlet leather, and which can be had for a dollar.

MRS. A. P. LANE.
No. 18 Newcomb street, Quincy.

LIKES PYROGRAPHY

TO begin with with, buy a pyrography set. Then buy a pipe or necktie rack for father. Get a large bath towel, fringe it or a silk lined glove box for either your sister or brother, who would be delighted. I am sure, if they are over eleven years old, with a pyrography set. Xmas. Buy six of your girl friends a Gibson girl, and leave you it is very easy and delightful work to do. In any of the large stores where you buy pyrography outfit you can get a lesson free. I advise you to get a few Gibson articles to practice on. These are what I intend to give for presents. It does not take long to burn these articles. I have made a Gibson girl in March, and I have burned a number other inexpensive articles which can be procured at the stores. MISS URSULA JONES.
No. 4 Pelham street, Boston.

EARLY IN THE FIELD

GIFTS selected in time and in careful fashion mean much more to the recipient than expensive remembrances, bought in a haphazard manner. For instance, to get three strips of ribbon or silk, sixteen inches long and five inches wide. Fold them each over and sew up the sides. Turn a one-inch hem and fasten with two rows of feather-stitching of some harmonizing color, three-eighths of an inch apart, and draw through baby ribbon of the same shade. Make a button-hole on each side of each little bag and draw the ribbon through them all to attach them. Fill with different kinds of buttons, and it is ready to hang in the sewing room.

A dainty little gift for "grandmother" is a work basket, which is easily made and at a small expense. Secure a grape basket, which the Fruit Exchanges Company will give away to all who call for it, and make her a dozen attractive silk or pretty muslin. Make a ruffle as wide as the height of the basket and edge it with frills of the material on narrow lace. Use ribbon run in the lace to line the basket and tack it on. Then cover it with the material. Make a little pincushion, needle book, thimble bag and emery and sew them to the basket. Sew the ruffle on to cover the outside and cover the handle with ribbon or with the goods. Fifteen of each little bows, put in a pair of scissors and grandma's present is ready.

ESTHER THUMM
No. 300 Middlesex street, Lowell.

DAINTY BUTTON-BAG

A BUTTON-BAG is a useful and pretty gift for any mother. To make it, get three strips of ribbon or silk, sixteen inches long and five inches wide. Fold them each over and sew up the sides. Turn a one-inch hem and fasten with two rows of feather-stitching of some harmonizing color, three-eighths of an inch apart, and draw through baby ribbon of the same shade. Make a button-hole on each side of each little bag and draw the ribbon through them all to attach them. Fill with different kinds of buttons, and it is ready to hang in the sewing room.

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ESTHER THUMM
No. 300 Middlesex street, Lowell.

Follow These Tips When You Write

Make your letters short.

Give some new suggestion.

Write on one side only of the paper.

Address your letter to Santa Claus, 80-82 Summer street, Boston.

GIVES USEFUL PRESENTS

I ALWAYS give useful presents, as I like them myself. For the best girl, box of handkerchiefs; for the young man, pair of kid gloves; for mother, two white aprons; for father, box tobacco; for grandma, two pairs woolen hose; for baby sister or brother, silver mug.

Here is a list for $5. If folks are handy, things can be made a great deal cheaper: A girl likes a ring, watch or pins; a man likes an umbrella, scarfpin or smoking set; mother generally likes a gold piece of money; father likes a nice pipe, slippers, etc.; grandma likes warm underwear and money.

MRS. RICHARD GESWELL.
No. 28 Tremont street, Charlestown.

FROM EXPERIENCE

HERE are my suggestions for Christmas presents, and as I have already purchased all my Christmas shopping I have a fairly lucid idea of the contents of the stores.

The best girl—Lizard skin chatelaine, oxidine clasp ($3 to $10); mother of pearl opera glasses; solid silver mirror, engraved initials.

The young man—Seal fold; folder; watch fob, with seal or locket with hideous picture attached; cigarette case of gun metal or silver.

For mother—Solid silver hatpin holder; triple plated chafing dish; plated silver corn dish for centre of table.

For father—Decanter set or soda syphon; Silver clothes brush; slippers.

For grandma—Rocker; delicate pet (finger); full bead chatelaine.

For baby sister—Dainty little hairbrush; little bear, a very new toy; baby doll in long clothes.

For the whole family on $5—Sister, silver cold cream jar; brother, bill folder; father, silver mounted shaving brush; mother, seal shopping bag; baby, small doll with rubies and chairs, or engine and cars for boys.

What to make one's self—Crotchet a shawl, make a blouse of silk handkerchiefs, knit slippers, sweaters, etc., hemstitch handkerchiefs, make fancy caps for dinner cards, score cards, make dainty underwear, sofa pillows, cover tobacco pouches with leather and put on initials.

MRS. LUMIS.
No. 140 St. Botolph street, Boston.

CONSIDER TASTES

WE must take into consideration the tastes of the persons for whom we are buying our gifts. Something useful is always to be preferred. For my best girl I should suggest a bracelet, handbag or pocketbook. My young man could like nothing better than an umbrella or manicure set. A warm pair of gloves would be appreciated by mother, also table linen. A white apron is just the thing for grandma. Father would be greatly pleased by a comfortable pair of slippers or a reading lamp. Baby will be made happy with a rocking horse, rocker or even a bright picture book. For sister a pretty necktie or the ever useful stationery.

MRS. EDWARD KRESS.
No. 55 Woodland street, Lawrence.

Winner of Yesterday's Prize

MISS ANNA IRVING,

No. 801 East Fifth Street, South Boston

ALL letters received in this contest will be judged immediately. The best of them will be printed every day. The prize winner will be selected from those printed. To-day's prize winner will be named Monday, and thereafter a prize will be awarded daily.

LATEST PARIS FASHIONS FROM EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS

Princess robe of white cloth, with passementerie trimming. Sleeves with ruffles of lace and beading. Skirt embroidered with colored conventionalized floral design over white silk passementerie.

Photo by Rutlinger. Copyright in U. S. A. by W. R. Hearst

Don't Let Married Folks Frighten You Away from the Altar

By Beatrice Fairfax

MARRIED people have no right to discourage single people with matrimony.

Because marriage has been a failure with them they seem to think it their duty to warn all their young friends to avoid it.

All the predicted failure in the world will not keep a man and a girl from marrying if they have once set their minds on doing so.

They have got to work out their own salvation, and their marriage will be a success or a failure according to their own way of treating it.

There is nothing more distressing than to hear two people bickering over every trifle, the man openly wishing he were free once more, the woman bitterly agreeing with him.

It is scenes of this kind that make young men forswear matrimony and young women conclude that spinsterhood is not so bad a fate after all.

When young people marry they start out by expecting too much of each other and end up by being satisfied with too little.

The man thinks he has married an angel and is surprised and hurt when he discovers that his angel has some very human qualities.

And the girl thinks she has married a demigod and weeps when she finds that demigods like to read their morning papers undisturbed and can growl quite fiercely when not allowed to do so.

Then comes the time of readjustment.

If the marriage is based on respect and friendship as well as romance, things will turn out very well, but if not, there is bound to be trouble.

If both husband and wife can manage to keep from proclaiming their troubles to their friends they stand a very fair chance of settling them amicably.

But once they begin to follow the advice of all their friends, they find that what was only a disagreement has developed into a real quarrel.

If you are unmarried never enter into a quarrel between husband and wife.

One or both sides may appeal to you, but take my advice and remain non-committal.

If you step in they are both capable of both turning on you.

Too much familiarity is responsible for much of the ill feeling between married couples.

A man will speak to his wife in a way that he would not dare to speak to any other woman.

The mere fact that he has promised to love and protect her does not give him the right to bully her and domineer over her.

And no woman could answer another man in the sharp, peevish tone many a wife uses toward her husband.

It is all because they won't take the trouble to be decently polite and thoughtful toward each other.

Naturally a man and wife cannot stand on formal conventional terms of politeness.

But they can follow the everyday rules of civility, which many of them do not.

The lover exerts every effort to win the love of his sweetheart.

The husband makes no effort to hold the love of his wife.

He is quite content to settle down into a humdrum existence, with not a ripple of excitement on the domestic sea.

He gets all the excitement he wants during business hours and forgets that paper undisturbed and can growl quite fiercely when not allowed to do so.

Then comes the time of readjustment.

If the marriage is based on respect and friendship as well as romance, things will turn out very well, but if not, there is bound to be trouble.

If both husband and wife can manage to keep from proclaiming their troubles to their friends they stand a very fair chance of settling them amicably.

But once they begin to follow the advice of all their friends, they find that

Christmas Should Not Be a Debit and Credit Affair

By Winifred Black

WHAT are you going to give Aunt Mary Christmas?

Ten dollars' worth of ill-temper and grudging envy?

What's Uncle John's present going to be?

Five dollars' worth of scarfpin and fifty dollars' worth of mud?

How are you going to even up with the woman who horrified you by giving you an expensive present last year?

Make your little, half-starved dressmaker wait for the money you've been owing her for a couple of months and buy something heavy and ugly, with a big price mark on it, and send it to her, just to show her you have just as much money to spend as she has?

Are you going to nip in on your expenses, walk when you want to ride, eat cheap luncheons when you need good ones, and economize on your children's presents, to give something that will make a show to some one who doesn't care the weight of a feather about you and your previous show you think so much about?

Nice way to get up a holiday spirit, isn't it?

Firm, open-hearted, free-handed, merry Christmas you'll have, won't you?

What a lot of cruel mistakes people do make about that Merry Christmas business. Christmas is the one holiday in the world worth keeping—when every heart should open wide to love and charity and generous friendship. It's the one day of all the year when the mean little calculating spirit, that would weigh a gift worthy to find out just how much it cost and measure the star that sparkles at the top of the tree to see what it's made of, ought to be shut out.

Every Gift Ought to Be Given With Every Drop of Blood in the Giver's Heart

Poor Aunt Mary, she's a better woman than you take her for, I'll warrant you. If you don't, she ought to be. Try her and see. Give her something she really wants, not something you want her to have. Remember, she's the one you're trying to please. Never mind if you don't approve of her taste. Buy her a little green cat with yellow whiskers to set on her mantelpiece, if that's the kind of thing she likes, and send it to her with your love. Don't buy something so expensive that every other thing of Aunt Mary for six months you'll feel like grumbling because you're not getting your money's worth at the pawnshop.

If you can't afford a five-dollar pin for Uncle John, get him a fifty-cent bookmark and send it to him in a letter—a real letter, written from your real heart. Tell him about some of the nice things he's done for you and how much you love him for them. If he's any kind of a man at all, that letter will do him more good than all the scarfpins in all the jewelers' windows in America.

The woman who gave you the expensive present last year—who was she, do you know, you wretched boy, who loves you? If she was, give her of your best in love's mine, and don't care anything about her and she doesn't care anything about you, take the money you think you thought of spending for her and buy a doll for the janitor's baby. If you don't want to do that, buy a collar for the pug dog, and if you don't approve of that tear your money into a thousand pieces and scatter it to the four winds of heaven. You'll be putting it to a better use than you do when you share in the orate the holy spirit of Christmas Day with your mean little hypocritical pretenses.

Christmas Day—it's the children's day, the mother's day, the heart day, the real day. Don't make it simply a day for adding up your credit and debit accounts.

I'm going to form a league some day when I get time, and I'm going to call it "The Real Christmas League." Every member of that league will have to promise upon joining it never to give any present that cannot be given with every drop of blood in the heart. Who wants to join?

A Word to the

MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN

SPEND as much time as possible in the open air. Contrive to have a quiet fifteen minutes daily after the midday meal in a darkened room with eyes closed. It is not necessary to sleep; you only require the rest.

Never let yourself fret over the past, nor fear about the future; deal with take care of themselves. Make the best of the present time, being as sweet and cheerful to those around you as it is in your power. Bad temper, a nagging tongue and worry are the best three friends to welcome old age.

Have three good meals daily, and get at least one hour's refreshing sleep before midnight.

Those are a few physical helps, and now for mental ones:

Keep young in thoughts, in plans, and heart; as it were, "follow on" with the times, and you will find that in your children's eyes "Mother" will never be too old.

The woman who seeks after happiness will soon learn that it is to be found in the pursuit of a definite and worthy purpose. There can be no happiness if there be no interest in life and nothing that attracts the heart or calls forth activity.

You must make "rest places" in your day and learn to take your tasks one at a time, and not look forward to all you have to do. The body and the brain must be alike rested. A few minutes in the sunshine, a quiet nook and a book for half an hour, a friendly chat, a short idyllic nap, and you will go back refreshed to those hours of work. When the work and worries of your life seem to overwhelm you, put your things on and go out in the parks for a little while and look around you in God's garden, and you will gain strength to continue your appointed work.

BOILED HAM OLD DOMINION STYLE

Soak a ham in cold water one hour. Scrape well. Cover with new cider. Let stand over night. Next morning slowly boiling point. Simmer twenty minutes to each pound. Cool, remove skin, put in baking pan, sprinkle with brown sugar, add a few cloves, sprinkle black pepper over in circles, put a little of the cider in which the ham was boiled from which fat has been removed in the pan. Baste the ham two or three times. Bake till brown, garnish with parsley, and crimson beets, sliced.

CAULIFLOWER FRITTERS

Have cauliflowers boiled and cooled; cut into small pieces of uniform size and shape; dip each piece into a rich frying batter made with yolks of eggs, plunge in frying fat and fry to a delicious brown.

JACK HARKAWAY'S SON

CHAPTER XXVII.

Buried Alive

THE noise of the explosion reverberated through the cavern, which shook and trembled as if in the throes of a great earthquake.

In fact, as Jack soon discovered, this was actually what had happened.

The whole region thereabout was volcanic.

Eruptions were of frequent occurrence, and several times during the period the sea had been thrown up from the very bowels of the earth by terrific explosions of steam and fire centre of the island.

Of course, pent up as he was in the cave where Hunston had fitted up his magnificent headquarters, Jack had no guess of what had occurred.

He only knew that some upheaval had taken place, and he feared every minute to hear the water rushing into the apartment where he was.

There came a rush of air toward him, so strong that it lifted the coverings from the bed and spun them through the room, but in the instant it had subsided, and Jack knew that immediate danger was past.

His injuries were trifling.

A few bruises and unnecessary hurt to deceive Hunston, but now that he was alone and in no danger he had no difficulty in hopping out of bed and running to the end of the tunnel which led to the room to see what had happened.

He found it completely blocked.

A mass of sand and gravel had fallen in, closing the shaft completely.

Beginning to feel decidedly uneasy, Jack retraced his steps into the chamber.

As he opened the door on one side, Dr. Beston opened it on another.

The latter's face was ghastly white.

"Thank heaven you are safe," he said, as he saw Jack. Then he suddenly broke into a cold sweat.

"Why have you come back?" he exclaimed. "Why did you not go on. You don't mean to tell me that——"

"The passage is closed," said Jack. "Then we're trapped. Trapped beneath the sea and must the here like prisoners in the Bastile?"

"Is there no other way out?" asked Jack.

"None. I have traversed every passage. The main tunnel is completely closed. We are even shut off from the other rooms. The passage that led to the general assembly room, where Steel and Parsons were, is wedged full of boulders."

"But the light is burning," said Jack. "Yes, the circuit has not been broken. But what does that avail us? The dynamo that supplies the light is on the main land far away. We cannot go through a wall."

"Wait a minute," said Jack. He ran to the corner of the room.

"Ah," he said with satisfaction, "I thought so."

"What thought what?" demanded the doctor. "In heaven's name tell me if there is any hope."

"I don't know yet," said Jack, but it occurred to me just now that this place must have been flooded more than once."

"Yes, yet, of course it has, but what difference does that make?"

A Way Out

"In the present instance it makes a good deal of difference," said he.

"You know a place that is flooded below the sea level has to be pumped out. There are several reasons for this. One is that Hunston and his gang would not like to live in the wet, and the other is that water won't run up hill."

The young man's calm, self-possessed manner reassured the doctor.

"You seem to have found some solution," he said, with a breath of relief. "If you have please tell me. We must waste no time."

Jack pointed to a large round opening beneath the rug he had picked up from the corner of the room.

"A suction pipe," he said. "It isn't very big, but it doesn't happen to be broken, it will serve."

The doctor ran forward eagerly. He looked down the pipe, which was of wrought iron, and some two feet in diameter.

"But there must be bends and turns in it," he said. "We could never manage to get through it."

"I think we manage to live here," said Jack.

"Well, let us try, then."

"Not so fast. It is just as well to test places like that before you try them." No use of running needlessly into death. There's plenty of opportunity here to find it without looking for it."

He pulled a match from his pocket, struck it and dropped it into the pipe.

It burned clear and steadily, with a little flutter.

"See," said Jack, "there is a current of air down the pipe. If it is breathable, or that match would not burn.

The doctor had climbed into the opening, and with a brief "Come on," was gone.

Jack followed him. Just now that this place must have been flooded more than once."

"Yes, yet, of course it has, but what difference does that make?"

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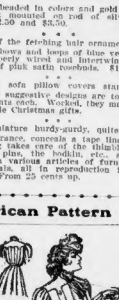
TO BE CONTINUED.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

A Graceful Shirt-Waist Frock



Nos. 3,160 and 3,008—The simplicity and suitability to different figures of the two-pieced suit commends it to the home dressmaker. The stout and slender figure alike can wear a costume of the pictured design. A very smart suit novel feature is found in the applied yoke, which may be used or not as desired. This extends straight across the front and back, with little pointed tabs introducing the box pleats. The centre pleats are broader than those at the sides. The sleeve is finished with small box pleats instead of a cuff, and the result is very pleasing. The skirt is a seven-gore one in front or back and is stitched in box-pleat effect. Mohair, serge or silk may serve as material. Seven and three-quarters yards of 44-inch material are needed for developing the pattern in the medium size.

Pattern No. 3,160 is in sizes 32 to 40 inches bust measure.

Pattern No. 3,008 is in sizes 20 to 30 inches waist.

Send 10 cents to obtain one of these patterns, or 20 cents for both, prompt, and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 259, Boston, Mass.

Nos. 3,160 and 3,008.

SIZE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

TIPS FOR THE WOMAN SHOPPER

A PAIR pin of red gold is twined with sprays of green-gold leaves and tiny pearl buds. It is 50 cents.

* * *

A stamp box with three compartments is made of antique Dutch silver. The cover is elaborately ornamented with fine tracery, and is marked $2.25.

* * *

A handsome brocaded satin in evening colors may be had for $2.50. It has a large rose design interspersed with silvery dots.

* * *

Some dainty French berthas at $2.50 to $10 are fashioned out of a combination of lace and ribbon, the ribbon resembling Irish crochet, that is very effective.

* * *

Rectangular bags of white canvas are heavily beaded in colors and gold and silver and mounted on rod of silver gilt. Price $2.50 and $3.50.

* * *

One of the fetching hair ornaments consists of bows and loops of blue velvet ribbon properly arrest and interlaced with sprays of pink satin rosebuds. $1.35.

* * *

Denim sofa pillow covers stamped in new and suggestive designs are to be had at Dutch stores. Wedding they make most acceptable Christmas gifts.

* * *

A miniature burdy-gurdy, quite perfect in appearance, conceals a tape line; a fat little pig takes care of pins and needles, pins, the bodkin, etc., are contained in various articles of furniture and of animals, all in reproduction in card board. From 25 cents up.

BEGS BROTHER TO AID HER TO LEAVE RUSSIA

Sister of Salem Street Fish Dealer Sends Pathetic Appeal From Russia.

SHE IS BLIND AND HELPLESS

A pathetic appeal to be taken away from the horrors of Jewish persecution in Russia has been received by Samuel Goldstein, fish dealer at No. 65 Salem street, from his sister, Sophia Goldstein, a blind widow of Odessa. Mr. Goldstein has been sending his sister money for her support. But she has been driven from her home, robbed and forced to lie in hiding, fearing rioters whom she could hear but not see.

Mr. Goldstein wishes to bring her to this country, but fears the immigration laws will prevent. He has seen the local officials, but says they told him the matter would have to be decided in Washington. The letter to him follows:

Hid in Dark Cellar.

Odessa, Nov. 19.

"Dear Brother: I send my best regards to all that I am alive with God's help from this last riot. God helps you that you do not live in this Russian land, with the calamities of wounded and cut people. They have cut up people here in Odessa and they have also robbed and beaten my landlord, his family and myself. We have run away and have lain in a dark cellar for four days and four nights, until the riot became quelled. When we came back to the house we found everything smashed and the furniture broken and all bedding taken away. We found nothing but four empty walls.

"Oh! my brother, I have no place to stop and am laying on the bare floor. My lot is a hard one. I am a poor cripple and ill hard. I can not see, but I can hear everything that is passing around me.

"They have killed people and their families in their homes. One man with his three children took refuge to the cemetery but were followed and killed by the mob.

Thrown from Windows.

"They have thrown young and naked children through the fourth story window, killing and maiming them. The mob attacked trains, took off Jewish passengers, old and young, and killed them there on the spot, by throwing them through the train window.

"I send my regards to all my nieces, nephews and their children. Word cannot express the horrors that we are passing through here.

"My dear brother, take me out of this bloody country, and God will pay you double the amount that you'll spend on me. I also ask you to send money enough to take my landlord out with me. He is a true and honest man and has helped me through many difficulties.

"Have mercy on me and take me out of this God forsaken land. My landlord has six sisters and four brothers in New York and Boston, but does not know their addresses. He also has an aunt in Chicago, but has lost her address.

"My regard to all. From your sister,

"SOFHIA BELLA GOLDSTEIN."

M'CURDY, SON, OUT OF MUTUAL

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—Robert H. McCurdy, general manager of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, has resigned, and the board of trustees has accepted the resignation, to take effect on December 31.

FRENCH ART PANELS FREE

Advertising Premium This Week Most Desirable Boston American Has Offered.

ALL READY FOR MAILING

Would you like a present of an amusingly beautiful art picture?

The BOSTON AMERICAN is giving away free this week the most desirable premium it has yet offered its patrons—French hand-colored art panels. These are photographs from poses of famous European models. They are colored by hand. Some of them are photographs of dancers, instead of models, giving a wider range of choice. The colors are exquisite. They are soft and rich and utterly free from that atmosphere of cheapness which marks the finish of so many of the art reproductions to-day.

The pictures are backed on heavy pasteboard panel, with ribbon attached for hanging. Each one is in a separate manila envelope, ready for mailing. The high quality of the work, the variety of subjects and the discrimination shown in selecting them make these panels especially desirable. When it is considered that they are given free, the value of the offer is appreciated.

One will be given to each person bringing a want or other classified advertisement of three lines of more (excepting Situations and Barter and Exchange) to the BOSTON AMERICAN Business Office, No. 80 Summer street.

Get one of these pictures free for your room, for your home or for a Christmas gift to a friend.

FRENCH VICE-CONSUL DIES.

PARIS, Dec. 9.—Duncan Bailly Blanchard, French Vice-Consul at Boston, and brother of Third Secretary Blanchard of the American Embassy here, is dead.

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT. POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT.

VOTE FOR THESE FIVE

AND

NO OTHERS

FOR THE NEW SCHOOL BOARD

George E. Brock
James J. Storrow } 3-YEAR TERMS

Thomas J. Kenny
William S. Kenny } 2-YEAR TERMS

David A. Ellis, 1-YEAR TERM

VOTE FOR BOTH KENNYS

Each of these candidates has shown his fitness by actual service on the present School Committee.

Public School Association

ENGSTROM, 200; HOLMES, 167.

It was Engstrom's turn to win in the New England Class B amateur billiard tourney at the Hub Billiard Palace. He defeated Holmes by the score of 200 to 167, and averaged 3 20-60, with a high run of 10, while Holmes averaged 2 47-60 and made a high run of 22.

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT.

Frothingham Says:

Frothingham praises Collins and yet says his administration was corrupt.

Frothingham wants both ends. The people will not be fooled.

Frothingham says the Democratic nominee stands for high taxation. Boston knows that the Republican State machine that nominated Frothingham is to blame for the present high tax rate—Elect Fitzgerald and lower the taxes.

Frothingham says the Democrats are against the laboring man. Fitzgerald voted for the 8-hour day—Frothingham voted against it.

Frothingham says he loves the school children. He voted against free text books. His sins have found him out.

Frothingham says Fitzgerald stands for the continuation of the present order of things.

Fitzgerald has made no promises, but he will stop graft and extravagance. He enters office untrammelled.

Frothingham says Fitzgerald is against the poor and afflicted. Frothingham is deceitful. He voted against a free home for consumptives.

That's Frothingham

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT. POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT.

The Boston Daily Traveler Said Editorially October 24, 1905.

"POOR BOSTON."

"The present situation in Boston is one to alarm every man who does his own thinking or who has a financial stake in the community. . . ."

"Mr. Fitzgerald is without the dignity or force to warrant the belief that he would fill acceptably the position he seeks, and, if he were elected mayor, would be wholly tied down by his environment."

FOR MAYOR

Vote for Frothingham

AMUSEMENTS.

BOSTON THEATRE
LAWRENCE McCARTY.... Lessee & Manager
EVENINGS AT 7:45 SHARP
BRING THE CHILDREN TO THE
MATINEE TODAY
GREATER HIT THAN EVER
HAMLIN & MITCHELL'S NEW EDITION OF THE GREATEST OF ALL MUSICAL EXTRAVAGAZAS,
The Wizard of Oz
Fred Stone as the Scarecrow. David Montgomery as the Tin Woodman.
All New Songs, Features and Specialties
DON'T MISS Montgomery & Stone in Their New Foot ball Burlesque.
Matinees Wednesday & Saturday
TOMORROW NIGHT—BIG CONCERT
10—All Star Acts—10 10—Great Acts—10
Sun Sunday Papers—Biggest Show This Season.
500 ORCHESTRA SEATS 25c BUY TO-DAY

AMUSEMENTS.

TREMONT THEATRE
ONLY TWO MORE WEEKS
MATINEE TODAY
MRS.
FISKE
AND THE
MANHATTAN COMPANY
Presenting C. M. S. McLELLAN'S Drama,
LEAH KLESCHNA
Evenings at 8. Carriages at 10:45
Matinees Saturday Only at 2.
Seats Ready for Entire Engagement.

Keith's
Don't Forget to Take in the Big Show.
Today
Nothing Holds Over.
See Sunday Announcement of Next Week's Big Show.

MAJESTIC
MATINEE TODAY.
3rd MONTH
AS YE SOW
Only 1 Week More
WARNING!!
Secure Seats Early For All Remaining Performances.
Only 10 More Performances.
POPULAR CONCERT SUNDAY

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
ISAAC B. RICH.....Proprietor & Manager
CHARLES FROHMAN Presents
E. H. SOTHERN JULIA MARLOWE
Tonight at 7.45.
Shakspeare's Comedy
TWELFTH NIGHT
Monday Dec. 11—LAST WEEK
Matinees Tuesday, Wednesday Evenings
ROMEO and JULIET.
Thurs., Fri., Sat. Evenings and Sat. Mat.
THE MERCHANT OF VENICE.

COLONIAL THEATRE
LIMITED ENGAGEMENT
TONIGHT AT 8.
Matinees Wed. and Sat. at 2
THE ROGERS BROTHERS IN IRELAND
115—ENTERTAINERS—115
The Funniest, Most Ingenious, Novel and Beautiful of all the Rogers Brothers' Successes.
Prices 50, 75, 1.00 and 1.50. All Seats Reserved

EMPIRE THEATRE
Tel. 124 B.
Empire Block Co. Lindsay Morison, Mgr.
Justin McCarthy's Romantic Play
IF I WERE KING
By Permission of H. H. Bulterm.
Today at 2 and 8. Sat. 2, 8.
Prices—25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50.
Special Matinee for Ladies Only, Tues.
Children of 3 to 10 years of age free at matinees when accompanied by adults.
Free Souvenir Bonbons at Monday Matinee.
Dec. 11, Second Week—"If I Were King"

PARK THEATRE
Last 2 Times. Today 2, Tonight 8.
Charles Frohman Presents
MRS. LEFFINGWELL'S BOOTS
Augustus Thomas' Comedy Triumph
Next Week—Seats Now Selling. GEORGE ADE'S Rousing Success JUST OUT OF COLLEGE

"THE NEW LINE"
Boston to New York $2.00
VIA FALL RIVER
"KENNEBEC" and "FRANK JONES."
Daily and Sunday Service.
FINE ORCHESTRA
FREE TRANSFER OF BAGGAGE AT FALL RIVER.
Tickets and stateroom for sale at
EVAN'S TICKET OFFICE,
235 Washington Street
Telephone 789 Main

HOWARD TODAY 1 to 11 P. M.
THE KING'S GREATEST FEATHERWEIGHT
TERRY McGOVERN
Assisted by Johnny Burdick, at 3:30 and 9:30 P. M. The Howard Boxingpers in a new burlesque, Hard and Gardner, Nelson and Nilan, Brazil and Brazil, Valerio Bros., Savoy Quartette and other vaudevilles.

CASTLE SQ.
Down-Town Office, 15 Winter St.
Today at 1:15 and 7:45 P. M.
Clyde Fitch's Society Drama
The Climbers
Prices 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.
Monday, Dec. 11:—
LADY WINDERMERE'S FAN

GLOBE Evening Prices, 25, 50—75
Mon., Wed., Sat. Mats., 25
HOW BAXTER BUTTED IN
Vance & Sullivan's Musical Comedy Drama.
Next Week—Jos. Murphy—Shaun Rhue-Kerry Gow
Every Sunday Night—Popular 25-50 Concert.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
MATINEE TODAY
Mats. Tues., Thurs., Sat. at 2
CHAS. T. ALDRICH in SECRET SERVICE SAM
The Man with 40 Faces
Evenings at 8
Prices 20c, 30c, 50c, 75c. Mats. 20c, 25c, 50c.
Next Week—"THE EYE WITNESS."

COLUMBIA
AVENUE GIRLS
BURLESQUERS
Matinee Daily. Ladies Admitted Free.

LYCEUM THE JERSEY LILIES
Today 2:15 & 8. Orchestra Seats 25c, Tel 30 Oz.

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.
A LEGACY OF SIN
Any Seat in the House 25c.
NEXT WEEK—A Crown of Thorns

PALACE
EUROPEAN SENSATION BURLESQUERS
Prices, 10, 20, 30. Tel. 2150 Haymarket.

Advertise Your Wants
—IN THE—
Boston American

THERE WILL BE SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY
—IN—
To-Morrow's **SUNDAY'S** Great
BOSTON AMERICAN
ORDER IT EARLY

FEATURES

FROM beggar to admired genius in the musical world is the strange romance of a curbstone violin player. In the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

EACH and every boy and girl and yourself are anxious to know "What happened to Jimmy." In the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

BEAUTIFUL story of the gridiron in which the hero of this season's football games is downed by Dan Cupid.

THE worst boy in this great big world is a Prince. He is young Prince George of Servia, and his father's throne is tottering by his pranks.

UNCLE SAM'S effort to round up collection of valuable domestic animals, and what it will mean to us here at home.

REAL BLUE-BLOODED girls defiantly snap their fingers at England's titles and wealth, and fall in love with plain men.

EVENING toilet gowns—gowns as mere frames for jewels, by Mrs. Osborn, creator of fashions for fashionable women.

STARTLING transformation of how physican has turned fiend, and proved the Jekyll-Hyde theory to be a reality.

LITTLE girls' box coat and war undervests for women. How you can make them at home yourself.

OVER $1000 to be paid to a beauty of Europe a girl that is to dazzle Americans on the stage. She will get $1,000 each night on the stage.

FOR all the society news of our Boston people, of New England, New York and Newport—read the Boston SUNDAY AMERICAN.

THE bean that made Boston famous it's great. How it grows, what it costs, and pictures showing what it is.

THE RED LAUGH." You should the translation of the book that set Russia afire and spread revolt throughout the Czar's army.

HOW the custom of women riding stride is being started by a prominent society woman, now in Boston.

EVERYONE should read the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, containing complete reports of the news of the world and its many features.

SUNDAY AMERICAN

Don't Miss This Great Sunday American

ORDER IT NOW!

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, DECEMBER 9, 1905.

THEY HANGED MARY ROGERS YESTERDAY

Did It Do Any Good? Is the World Better or Safer for the Terrible Degradation?

The "Civilized and Cultivated" State of Vermont yesterday hanged a woman, Mary Rogers. They dressed her in plain black for her hanging. The State paid for the dress, a simple costume, suitable for the hanging of a woman, combining decency and mourning with economy.

Early in the morning they told her that she must be hanged. They gave her four or five hours to get used to the idea, and, as they put it, "To make her peace." When the time came, she was quite ready. The collar had been cut away from the dress to let the rope work easily—and the woman was told she was to wear no corset. She "would be more comfortable that way."

The woman to be hanged promised that she would be brave, and she was brave—if it be bravery not to scream or struggle in face of a vast, impersonal, cowardly power which makes into murderers the whole population of a State.

Behind that woman, pushing her to the platform and strangling her to death, were all the good men and women of Vermont—forced to do collectively what none among them could have been induced to do individually. When they told the woman she must leave her cell to go down stairs and be strangled, her face got whiter than it had been, and she gained a moment by asking permission to put on the gold chain and locket that her sister had sent her. She put it on her bared neck—and the rope bought by the State of Vermont pressed in the woman's throat the gold links of the chain.

The hanging was officially pronounced "successful," and the Governor who would not stop it sent his congratulations.

Two men walked beside the woman all the way, alert to catch her if she should faint. But she did not faint.

Without help she walked down the three flights of stairs from her cell, and up the nine steps to the platform of the scaffold. The reporters noticed that she lifted her dress in stepping upon the platform, as a woman does when she boards a street car. Not even the idea of being hanged could blot out a lifetime of habit.

On the platform they motioned her to a seat, politely, and she sat down while they pinioned her, fastening her arms behind her back.

Then the Sheriff asked her if she would like to make a speech. The AMERICAN PEOPLE DO hang woman, but they are at least polite about it. The woman, who had kept her head hanging down to shut out the sight of the rope, shook her head, but did not look up.

They straightened her up on her feet, fastened the rope around her neck—and the majesty of the law was "vindicated," as it is all over this earth, wherever savages live and savage laws are enforced. That is what they did fifty thousand years ago, and that is what Vermont does to-day. She hung with a swollen, blackened face for fourteen minutes, while men pulled at the rope to keep her feet from touching the floor. The "successful" hanging did not break her neck, so the physician felt her pulse for fourteen minutes, waiting while she strangled to death with a rope around her neck held by human hands, and the life went slowly out.

A black cap was over her face, a black bag had been drawn up around her body to her neck. She could make no sound as she hung, twitching and strangling—no sound after the faint gasp as the rope tightened. She had said she wanted to be buried in the clothes in which she died and "her wishes will be piously respected."

Mary Rogers is hanged at last. She is dead. She was guilty, and her crime was a dreadful one, almost as vile as the crime committed by Vermont, when it followed up the crime of an ignorant, half-crazy woman by a killing more painful and more cowardly than her own.

What good has been done by this dreadful official murder? Are the citizens proud of their work? Would any ONE of them have done what they all did? Is human life safer in VERMONT because they strangled that wretched woman?

Will others be deterred from murder by her death? Will not the morbid brooding creature say, "If the STATE takes human life, why may not I?" Is life made sacred in the public mind when men choke a woman to death slowly and deliberately?

Does not this official killing, publicly sanctioned, turn the public thought toward violence? If a man feels himself wronged, will he not incline to punish as the State punishes?

It is said that this will be the last hanging in Vermont. Let us hope so.

The prison chaplain did not go beneath the noose with the woman, and her own clergyman did not go, either. How could they have gone?

They asked Jesus to sanction the killing of a woman, knowing that He would refuse, and seeking to betray Him into denouncing the law.

"Jesus stooped down, and with his finger wrote on the ground, as though He heard them not. So when they continued asking Him He lifted up Himself, and said unto them, 'He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her.' And again He stooped down, and wrote on the ground. And they which heard it, being convicted by their own conscience, went out one by one, beginning at the eldest, even unto the last; and Jesus was left alone, and the woman standing in the midst.

"When Jesus had lifted up Himself, and saw none but the woman, He said unto her: 'Woman, where are those thine accusers; hath no man condemned thee?' She said: 'No man, Lord.' And Jesus said unto her: 'Neither do I condemn thee. Go and sin no more.'"

Look at that picture, most beautiful in all the history of the world, and then upon that scaffold in Vermont.

Why a Fragonard Is Worth $84,000

By Henri Pene Du Bois

EIGHTY-FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS for a figure painted by Fragonard, is a sum which has a false air of being absurd. The "Sybil" of Rembrandt was thus sold in the Spring for $75,000. And Rembrandt's fame is more ancient than Fragonard's. But listen—

There is no furniture, there are no hangings, there are no books comparable to those of the reign of Louis V., in the view of the drawing-room decorator of to-day. That furniture, these hangings, those books were made for the glory of women.

That glory is not diminishing in the new. It was never as brilliant in any epoch as it is in ours. If you have wealth enough to have an artistic drawing room, it has to be in the style of the Eighteenth Century at the Court of Louis V. There all things were done for women.

James Seligman says that he thinks he could form an Eighteenth Century, or rather a Louis XV. drawing-room for $1,000,000. To be in harmony with it what paintings may—one—buy besides

those of Chardin, Watteau and Fragonard?

Chardin, the only great painter since Velasquez, dominated the mob, but it did not know how great was his domination.

Then came Watteau. In his works is expressed the mind of the most mysterious, the most sympathetic, the most troubling or disquieting genius of the Eighteenth Century.

Where may one find the work of Watteau? The Kaiser at Potsdam, the Louvre, the Wallace collection at London have Watteau. Chardin is inaccessible.

Fragonard was neglected until recently. Edmond de Goncourt paid great prices for drawings by him. J. Pierpont Morgan gave a fortune for his scenes of Louveciennes; he has come into his own at last.

The $84,000 that was paid at the Creole sale for the "Billet-Doux" is not, therefore excessive.

What has caused his relative neglect for a century? His lack of realism. The inartistic said that Fragonard was not truthful. It is true that he was not truthful. He lied, like Mozart.

WOULDN'T IT MAKE YOU MAD---

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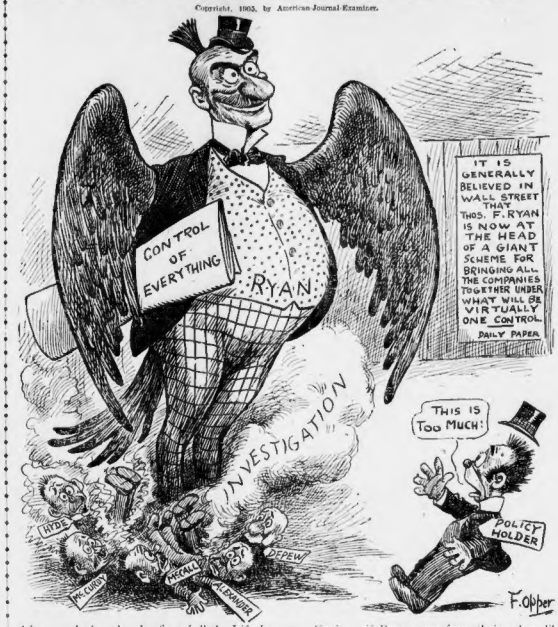

After you had made a bonfire of all the Life Insurance Grafters, if Ryan arose from their ashes, like the fabled phoenix?—Wouldn't it JAR you?

IN BUGVILLE

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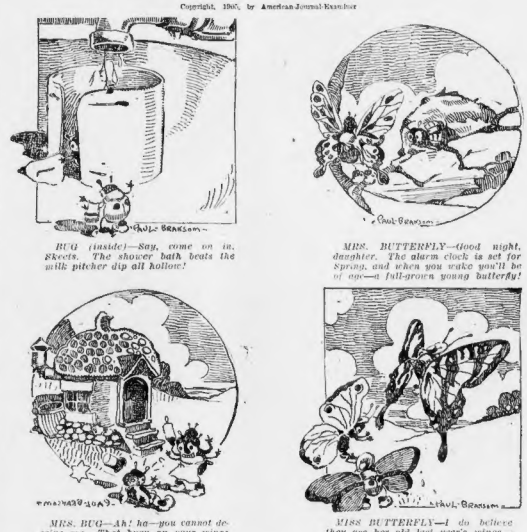

BUG (inside)—Say, come on in. Skeets. The shower bath beats the milk pitcher dip all hollow!

MRS. BUTTERFLY—Good night, daughter. The alarm clock is set for Spring, and when you wake you'll be of age—a full-grown young butterfly!

MRS. BUG—Ah! ha—you cannot deceive me. That burn on your wings is proof that you have been hugging Elsie Firefly.

MISS BUTTERFLY—I do believe they are her old last year's wings—made over and dyed!

The Path of Duty

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

UP from the harbor of youth's bay
There leads the path of pleasure;
With eager steps we walk that way
To brim joy's largest measure.
But when with morn's departing beam
Goes youth's last precious minute
We sigh, "'Twas but a fevered dream—
There's nothing in it."

THEN on our vision dawns afar
The goal of glory, gleaming
Like some great radiant solar star,
And sets us longing, dreaming.
Forgetting all things left behind,
We strain each nerve to win it;
But when 'tis ours—alas! we find
There's nothing in it.

WE turn our sad, reluctant gaze
Upon the path of duty;
Its barren, uninviting ways
Are void of bloom and beauty.
Yet in that road, though dark and cold
It seems as we begin it,
As we press on—lo! we behold
There's Heaven in it.

WHY MR. BRANDEIS BOLTS FITZGERALD

Leader of the Boston Bar Thinks This Newspaper Ought to Support Frothingham

EDITOR BOSTON AMERICAN: Although I am a Democrat, I cannot support the Democratic nominee in this campaign, and I am sure that the AMERICAN, which has undertaken to guard carefully the rights of the people in our public franchises, will be glad to give full publicity to the reason which is, among others, leading Democrats to refuse to vote for Fitzgerald and to support Frothingham.

The records and affiliations of the candidates seem to me to make it impossible for any good Democrat who knows the facts to do otherwise than repudiate the Democratic nominee and Dewey and to support Frothingham, who is not merely a Republican, but is the Citizens' candidate.

During the past five years matters before our General Court have afforded two opportunities for determining definitely whether our legislators were really ambitious to preserve the rights of the people.

The first was in connection with the proposed Washington street subway. Everybody remembers how Governor Crane's veto saved the rights of the people of Boston in 1901. The Boston Elevated Railway Company endeavored to reverse the established policy of the Commonwealth and secure the control of our local transportation system, first by ownership in perpetuity, then through a forty-year lease of the proposed Washington street subway.

The influence of the Democratic machine, the influence of the men who are backing Fitzgerald to-day, the vote and influence of Callender, who is backing Dewey, were thrown against the people's interest and in favor of the Elevated bill.

In short, he showed himself the friend of the people as well as an honest and intelligent legislator, and it was the support of men like Frothingham who enabled Governor Crane by his veto to protect the people.

To Frothingham, also, we are indebted in large measure for the successful issue of the gas fight at the last session of the Legislature, in which the BOSTON AMERICAN did valiant service and which resulted in the defeat of the efforts to secure stock watering and over-capitalization on the consolidation of the Boston gas companies.

Speaker Frothingham, recognizing the important interests at stake, appointed as members of the Committee on Public Lighting a body of men who, in honesty, intelligence, and public spirit, did great honor to the Commonwealth, and to whose character, efforts and attainments the satisfactory outcome of last year's campaign for cheaper gas and sound capitalization of public service corporations is largely due.

If the proper test of friendship for the people is acts and not words, Frothingham must be recognized as the real people's candidate for Mayor, and should have the support of the BOSTON AMERICAN. Very truly yours,

LOUIS D. BRANDEIS.

Little Editorials from the People

WOULD BRING THE JEWS TO AMERICA

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

What we are doing at present for the suffering Russian Jew seems to me to be for his immediate temporary relief only. But what I want to suggest is that we should also strive to see what can be done for the permanent freedom of the Jew in Russia. Get him out of Russia. Is he not welcome here? Many people here are only too anxious to bring over their relatives, and many a one in Russia is waiting for a chance to come over, were the cost of the transatlantic passage brought down to a figure within their reach. Cannot one or more of the steamship companies be approached and convinced that a large number of passengers—regardless of duty to fellow beings—will warrant them no loss, if said companies would cut down the fares for a certain period? A ten-dollar ticket might save and help thousands of human souls.

Walpole, Mass. D. FLIEGELMAN.

MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP LEAGUE

Ward ..... City .....

I, the undersigned, enroll myself a member of the Municipal Ownership League of the city in which I reside. I pledge myself to use every honorable effort to bring about the municipal ownership of public utilities. I believe that city lighting plants to supply the needs of cities and of the citizens as well is one object to be attained.

Name .....

Street Address .....

Cut this out, sign it and mail it to the Secretary of the Municipal Ownership League, No. 80 Summer street.

NOW IS THE TIME TO JOIN

Sign this to-day and take part in the great popular movement which is sweeping the country.

ISN'T IT JUST LIKE A WOMAN?

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1. She tells her husband a few days before her birthday, that she doesn't want a birthday gift.

2. She even refuses to let him buy her a box of candy.

3. But when he takes her at her word and lets her birthday go by without the usual remembrance,

4. She weeps as though her heart would break. NOW, ISN'T THAT JUST LIKE A WOMAN?

COMIC SECTION
OF THE
BOSTON AMERICAN.
DECEMBER 10th 1905

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What You Might Call a REAL MERRY Christmas!

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1
WELL INVITE DER TEACHER, DER IN-SPECTOR UND DER CAPTAINS CREW TO DER DINNER!
NO! NOT! NIXEY! NO CHRISTMAS DINNER FOR CRIMINALS VOT PUT SAW-DUST IN DER MINCE PIE!

2
MERRY CHRISTMAS TEACHER! WILL YOU HELP US TO BUY A PRESENT FOR DER CAPTAIN?
MIT PLEASURE! AH! DER CAPTAIN WILL BE SO DELIGHTED!
OVER THE ROLLING SEA-YO-HO YO-HO!

3
MERRY CHRISTMAS INSPECTOR! WILL YOU CHIP IN TO BUY DER CAPTAIN A NICE PRESENT?
SURE!! I ALWAYS ADMIRED DOT CAPTAIN!
CAP. HE VELLY NICE MAN! TAKEE DOLLY
DING BUST ME! TAKE DISS TOO
HERE'S SOME MORE DOD-ROT 'EM!

4
AH! I AM SO LONESOME MIT-OUT LITTLE BOYS
IT ISS SAFER TO HAVE DEM AWAY
MY FRIENDS! LET US DRINK TO DER HEALTH OF HANS UND FRITZ - DOD GAST DERE LITTLE HIDES!
HERES TO 'EM ALTHOUGH THEY DID BORE HOLES IN MY SILK HAT, DOD GAST 'EM!
MERRY CHRISTMAS

5
IN THE MEAN TIME
O-O-H-H! I NEVER THOUGHT DOT OLD GROUCHY INSPECTOR WOULD COUGH UP! HOW MUCH?
SIX DOLLARS UND EIGHTY-TWO CENTS! HOW MUCH ISS DOT SMOKELESS POWDER A POUND?

6
BE VERY CAREFUL BOYS, THAT STUFF IS VERY DANGEROUS!
AW DOT'S ALLRIGHT ITS FOR DER CAPTAIN!
DYNAMITE SMOKELESS POWDER ETC
PINE SMOKELESS POWDER

7
SAY, I CAN HEAR DER CAPTAIN TELLING DOT STALE OLD JOKE OF HIS ABOUT DER COW
DID I EVER TELL YOU DOT JOKE ABOUT PUTTING DER GLUE IN DER CAPTAINS BATH?

8

9
MERRY CHRISTMAS BROTHER
DER SAME TO YOU OLD BOY! SAY, WE GOT CHEATED! DOT AINT SMOKELESS POWDER!

10

The Love of Lulu and Leander!

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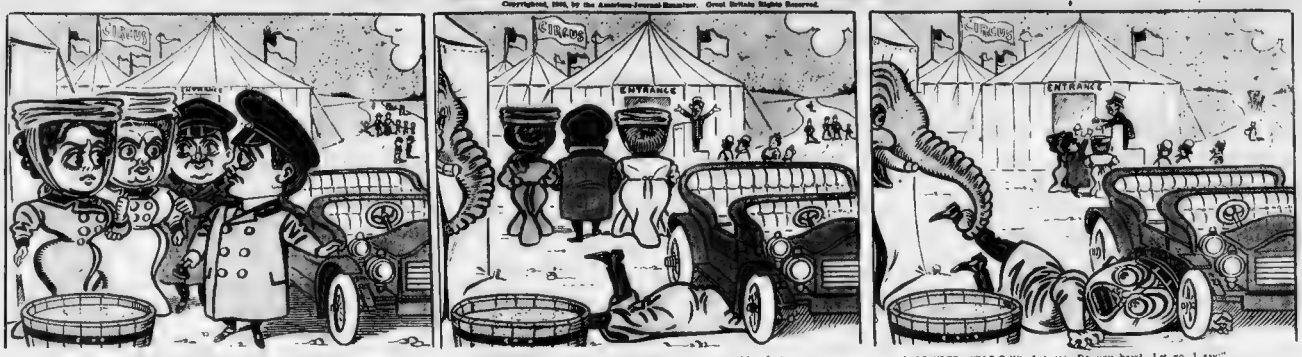
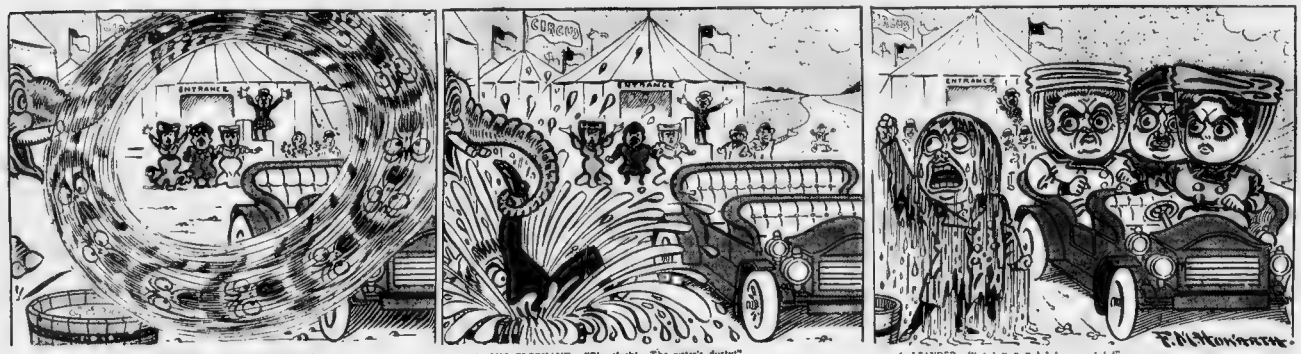


1. LULU: "Come, Leander, the performance is about commencing"
LEANDER: "Wait, I wish to fix a bolt under the machine"
MOMMER: "Come, Lulu; he's hunting for trouble. Let him do it alone."
POPPER: "Come, we'll be getting the tickets anyhow"

2. LEANDER: "I never saw such impatient people in my life. Just crazy over a country circus."
THE ELEPHANT: "Well, well. Here IS an opportunity I haven't had any fun for a whole week. I'll have to see what that guy looks like."

3. LEANDER: "W-E-O-W! Let go! Do you hear? Let go, I say!"
THE ELEPHANT: "Why, if it isn't that lallapaloosa Leander. Well, my boy, it's up to you to furnish the circus this time."



4. LEANDER "HELP! MURDER! THIEVES! POLICE!"
THE ELEPHANT: "Whoop la! Ring-around-a-rosy! Ring-around-a-rosy! Honk! Honk!"
LULU, POPPER AND MOMMER. "Oh, look what the elephant is doing to Leander!"

5. THE ELEPHANT: "Oh, shush! The water's dusty!"
LULU: "Oh, he's drowning Leander!"
POPPER: "How I wonder what he did to that elephant."
MOMMER: "Well, he's getting it thoroughly all right."

6. LEANDER: "!!!xx!!!——!!!"
LULU: "Leander! Come, get in this automobile immediately! Don't stand there shaking your fist like a silly. You've made us miss seeing this country circus."
POPPER "He had better go back and get a job as the clown."
MOMMER: "He'd better get a job in the menagerie as the Monumental Idiot."

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FOXY GRANDPA

The Boys Give Muddy Slowfoot a Fright, and Foxy Grandpa Teaches Two Ghosts a Timely Lesson in Good Conduct

1. GRANDPA: "Now, Muddy, if you will adjourn with me to the dining room I shall try and scare up some luncheon for you."

2. GRANDPA: "While you are 'getting busy' I will go and fetch some cigars."

3. GRANDPA: "Great Scott! What a [illegible] under the table"

4. GRANDPA: "Goodness, here are two ghosts! Dear me, how marvellous."

5. GRANDPA: "I will bump their heads together. That will teach them not to try any tricks in this happy [illegible] home."

6. GRANDPA: "Come on back, Muddy. Why, it was only the boys playing a harmless little joke on us."

AND HER NAME WAS MAUD!

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SAM—He Laughs!

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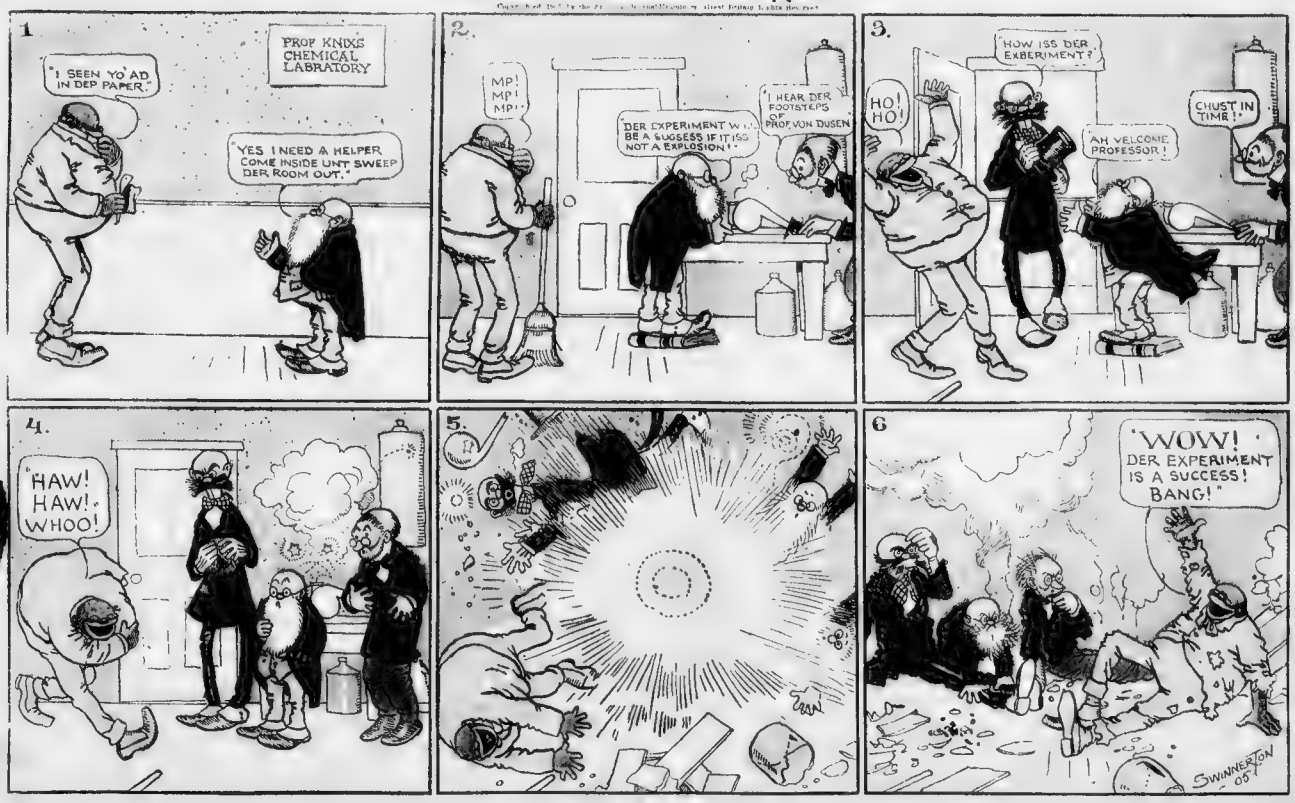

HAPPY, MONTMORENCY AND GLOOMY GUS CAUGHT THE TRAIN ALL RIGHT

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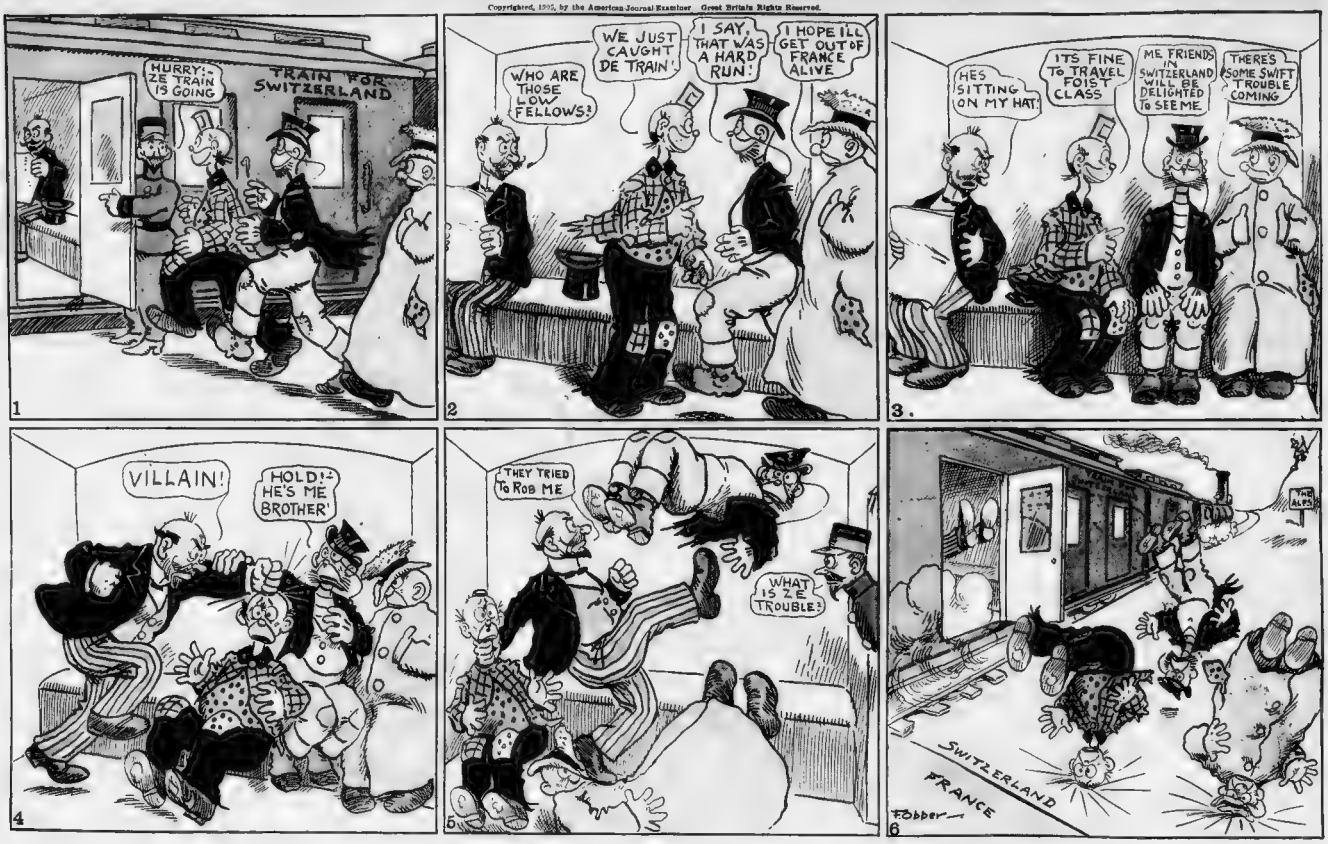

JIMMY—HE PEDDLES!

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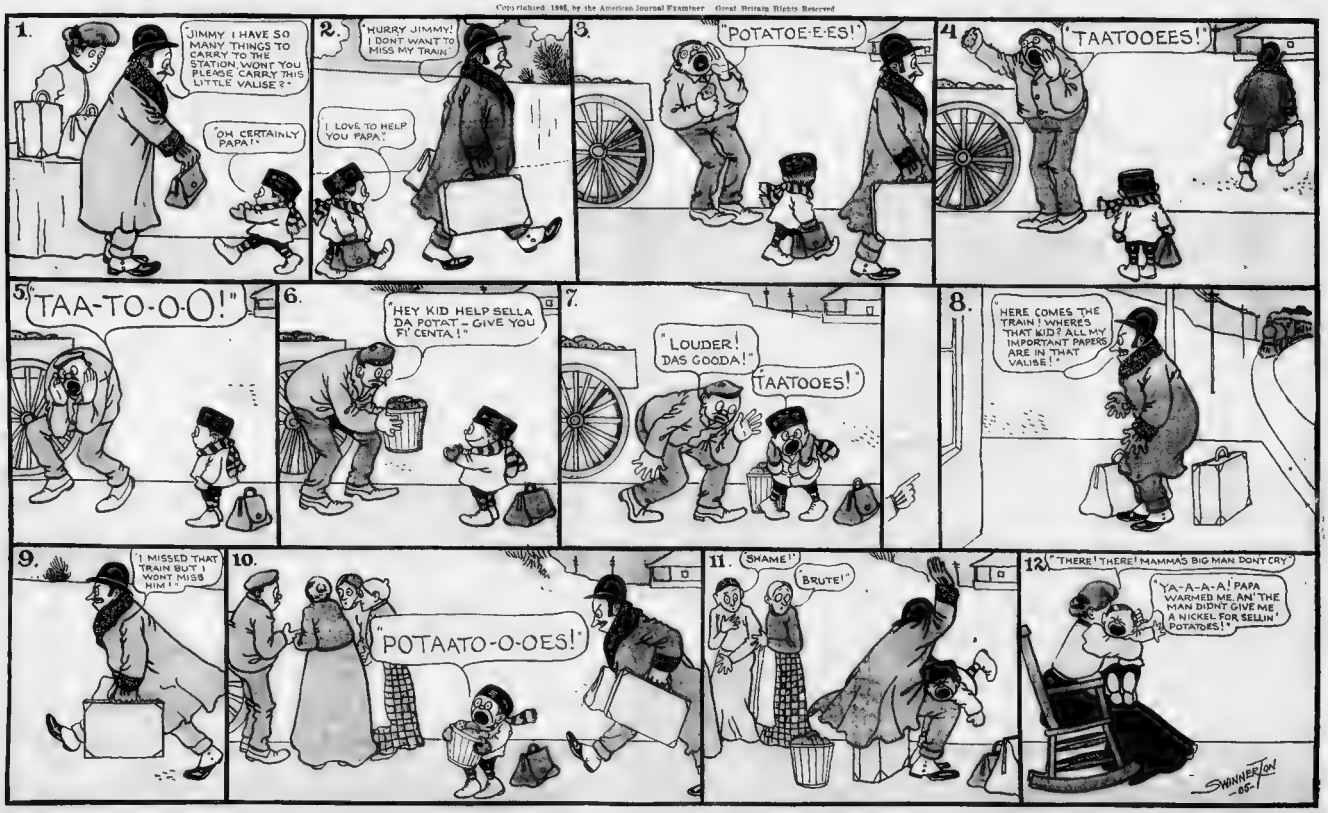

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THE ROMANCE OF A POOR LITTLE STREET FIDDLER.

FROM A HUNGRY, SHIVERING CURB-STONE MUSICIAN, MISS MARIE HALL BECOMES THE FOREMOST WOMAN VIOLINIST OF THE WORLD.

MISS MARIE HALL, WITH HER $8,000 STRADIVARIUS VIOLIN.

COPYRIGHT PHOTO BY ELLIOTT & FRY LONDON.

It was a bitterly cold Saturday evening, and the east wind was blowing and swirling in the fashionable West End of London. Canon Fellowes and wealthy parishioners were hurrying home from evening service. As they turned a corner a feeble melody reached them mingled with the "Marseillaise" the distinguished preacher stopped as he peered through the blinding storm. "Hist, child," said his companion, drawing near to a little figure that stood shivering at the edge of the curb.

"Why, come in there, sir, and I'll tell you more than you need know."

This was the beginning of the career of Miss Marie Hall, who is now the foremost woman violinist in the world, an artist who has attained the severest heights of Concert, whose fee for a single evening is more than the earnings of all her childhood years as a street musician.

Of the atmosphere of romance surrounds the life of every artist. But the romance of Miss Marie Hall reads like that of every true heroine. Born to a small wage in the North of England, of humble and honest parents, the baby Marie seemed to have come into a world of suffering and privation. For her the merry childhood, and from the time she could [illegible] responsibilities that would have [illegible] all but the soul of a genius.

Miss Hall's father had considerable ability as a musician, and at one time played in the orchestra of the Carl Rosa Opera Company, but he evidently had more talent than application and weighed down with the strenuous necessity of providing food and raiment for a growing family he stepped backward rather than forward in his musical career. At his home however musicians were wont to assemble, and the brightest moments in Marie Hall's childhood were when she would creep from her cot and sit on the stairs to listen to the music made by her father and his friends. There were several harpists in the Hall family, and it was intended that Marie should also learn this instrument. When still scarcely able to talk plainly she would accordingly set to practice on the huge instrument which seemed but brutal death her tiny fingers. She wanted to learn the fiddle, but the wish was not encouraged till, having slyly practised some few pieces to "surprise" her father, there was no longer doubt of the fact that the little girl was divinely gifted in this direction. The "surprise" was complete, and from that moment Marie was allowed to indulge her preference, and the harp was discarded. A course of lessons under a competent master was out of the question, so the tiny artist struggled bravely on alone and under her father's tuition till a local teacher interested herself in the child's behalf, and to her Miss Hall owes her first glimpse into the great world that was before many years to lay laurels at her feet.

She played at the pavement's edge! Yes, Miss Marie Hall, who now takes the highest fee paid to any lady violinist, has actually played in the streets, and her sad

(Continued on Page 18)

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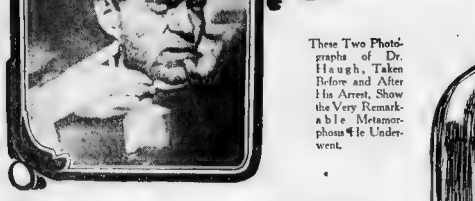
Strange Case of Dr. Haugh and His "Mr. Hyde."

Dr. Haugh.—Highly Respected Dayton, O., Physician with a Fine Practice. He Made a Special Study of Chemistry and the Peculiar Characteristics of Several Mysterious Drugs of His Own Compounding.

His Mr. Hyde.—Repulsive Monster, Who, Acting Under the Baneful Influence of Dr. Haugh's Drugs, Has Been Committing a Series of Most Brutal Murders, Slaying His Own Father, Mother and Brother.

Miss Lulu Mueller, the Second Victim, Who Was Mysteriously Murdered April 30 of Last Year.



These Two Photographs of Dr. Haugh, Taken Before and After His Arrest, Show the Very Remarkable Metamorphosis He Underwent.

BEHIND the bars of a little five-foot by four cell, in the county jail of Dayton, O., a long-limbed, loose-jointed shambling figure, with a low, retreating forehead and prehensile fingers, writhing on a pallet, wildly cursing the air or moaning and moaning for want of the drug which has made him a murderer. He is Dr. Oliver Crook Haugh, who, in the days of five years ago, was celebrated through out the State of Ohio as an authority on the origin and composition of drugs, and their curative effects on the human system.

Dr. Haugh was in the prime of life and ten became, as the old tale has it, under the all compelling power of a second personality, created by hyoscine hydrobromate, a drug known hitherto only to a few chemists, but destined, he believed, to bring into the reality of day new era of science, a new order of thought, a new race of beings." he said one day, five years ago. Those were the days when all Dayton talked in fearful whispers of the light in his little laboratory—a light that burned far into the night, and set all tongues agog.

Mary, and [illegible] Haugh, until lated their being in a fiendish design, and committed [illegible] the fire of his own making. In him [illegible] the [illegible] with all reason, in an accumulation of evil attributes that two beings can exist in the [illegible], they have found a solution of the one body, the one blotting out the influence mystery of the [illegible] murders of [illegible] other women which [illegible] a year [illegible] Dark and grim is [illegible] memories of Mr. [illegible] her [illegible] his piercing [illegible] poison two months [illegible] Patterson, the woman with whom he had [illegible] in Chicago, who [illegible] deaths [illegible] displayed the [illegible] recognized he all plus [illegible] as [illegible] of murder [illegible]

Hyoscine, [illegible] course of years [illegible] the weird [illegible] of murder, was [illegible] willing agent in the [illegible] born of the lust of blood [illegible] of gain of the three beings who [illegible] had been united and destroyed in [illegible]

The Living Jekyll and Hyde.

An examination of the bodies dragged from the flames on the outbreak of the fire showed the presence of the drug in large quantities.

And as he lies in his cell, glaring at his keepers, screaming [illegible] cries for drugs with curses on those who have brought him to the present, shaking and trembling in every limb, a piteous picture with torn, matted hair, blood-shot eyes, and a face shown blotch white in the dim light of the cell—he supplies the best possible proof for all alienists and criminologists of the living realization of Robert Louis Stevenson's fascinating in the story of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

[illegible] an at work on the [illegible] of a drug, which in its perfect [illegible] create a

Like the proverbial bolt from the blue, he had once been honored. Feted from the eye. It was noticed, too, that no one could approach him without a visible re- [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

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Europe's Prize Beauty Coming to Dazzle Americans at $1,200 per Night

"I HAVE signed contracts and am going to America," says La Cavalieri, at the other end of the trans-Atlantic

Thus it is official: she who for ten years has reigned the prize professional beauty of Europe is coming to this country to display in one divine figure, face and voice what princes and paupers and all other grades of connoisseurs in the old world have agreed is the most extraordinary aggregation of feminine charms on the face of the earth.

Some say it is more than an aggregation, even a concatenation of perfections, and ere long they are to be displayed to the American public—at the rate of $1,200 per display.

If the price seems exorbitant you must remember that, as a professional beauty, La Cavalieri is in a class by herself. What other professional beauty has been known to fame who could command the salary of a prima donna at the Metropolitan Opera House?—for it is none other than Director Conried whose name is at the bottom of La Cavalieri's contract.

In spite of her princely protection, of royal knees bended before her beauty, of ser retinue of nobles speaking every modern tongue, one of whom acted as her coachman; in spite of gifts of pearls and diamond necklaces and all the other marks of a prize professional beauty, La Cavalieri can sing like Grisi, dance like Fanny Elsler and Taglioni combined and act with all the grace and coquetry of Calve.

In a Class by Herself.

Neither Maurice Grau nor Mr. Conried ever invited Cleo de Merode nor Carmencita to the Metropolitan Opera House at $1,200 per night, or at any other figure. This is the reflection that convinces you that La Cavalieri must, indeed, have improved upon Nature's gifts.

She sings Mimi in Puccini's "La Boheme," the coquettish and cruel cigarette-maker in Bizet's "Carmen," besides other grand opera roles of similar calibre—and for good measure dances in appropriate places like a fairy. In view of these accomplishments Director Conried doubtless was able to overlook the fact that she is supremely beautiful.

A dozen years ago the new prima beauty who has created a class all for herself—which probably will become extinct on her retirement, because beauty doesn't consort with talent, not twice in a blue moon—was a ragged little girl with a dirty face roaming about the mean streets of Rome in Italy. If she sometimes sat in a gallery seat at the opera then she might have reflected that her chance of one day being prima donna at the Metropolitan Opera House—the chief ambition of every opera star the world over—was about as good as that of the most insignificant chorus singer on the stage.

But the world's greatest artists have a habit of coming up from the gutter—Rachel, the actress, Villon, the poet; Dickens and Zola, the novelists, and so on. Buffeted in the beginning, striving and living to be petted—that's La Cavalieri, a jewel that blazed even in the mud.

Before she was fully grown, not more than ten years ago, she had washed her face as far down as the neck of her cheap frock, scrubbed her hands up to her wristbands and was permitted to collect soldi for programmes sold to patrons of a Roman theatre. She was a skinny little thing upon whom the unobservant would cast a second glance. One night young Carlo di Rodini, son of the Italian Premier, bought a programme and caught a flash from the brilliant eyes of the nukempt little creature.

This young man had leisure a little money and an undeniably susceptible heart. With the eye of a seer he foresaw ravishing beauty budding in little Lina Cavalieri, and a dauntless spirit such as the stage needs most of all. He sought her out at the Roman gutter home of her parents, removed natural prejudices against baths and other cleaning processes, saw her arrayed in decent clothes and sent her to school.

Her beauty and her various talents developed simultaneously. By this time she could sing French chansons with all the chic and vocal sweetness of a Parisienne music hall favorite, and dance like the premiere of the ballet.

As a matter of course Paris summoned her, and she went. At the Folies Bergere the Parisians saw and heard and worshipped her. They saw a young woman with a waist ample, like that of the Venus of Milo, of good height—five feet six inches—of neither plumpness nor leanness, with hands, arms and feet like the dreams of artists, finely sloping shoulders, a neck like a marble column and a white bosom, low and broad.

Also a Princess.

But when the Russian Prince Baristinsky saw her he brushed all these aside and laid his heart and his great fortune at her feet. The Prince's relatives were aghast. They buzzed about with all sorts of obstacles, which the princely lover overcame by marrying the beauty out of hand and running away with his prize to Paris.

If the Prince's relatives had been aghast, Paris was enraged, for the husband refused to share his beautiful bride with the public. So, for a time the reigning [illegible] his class did.

SHE Is La Cavalieri, Who Came Up From a Roman Gutter to Create a Beauty Class All Her Own, to Marry a Prince and to Be Engaged to Sing at the Metropolitan Opera House.

beauty was in a state of eclipse. But not for long. Finding that she cherished in that connection which fate had not meant for her, he unwillingly let her go back to the stage.

Now La Cavalieri is back in Paris, where she confesses in words prudent and few that her career is to be capped by a season's engagement at the Metropolitan Opera House, not merely as the world's prize professional beauty, but as a singer in the class of Director Conried's other prima donnas for the lighter roles.

Alas! at the opera house it is admitted that we must wait until a year from now for La Cavalieri's first $1,200 appearance there.

La Cavalieri, Europe's Most Celebrated Professional Beauty, Photographed in Various Poses and Costumes.

Photos on this page by Reutlinger, Paris.

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HOW THE U.S. GOVERNMENT IS ROUNDING UP A NEW FAMILY OF DOMESTIC ANIMALS FOR U.S.

The Finest Wool, Delicious Beef, the Most Nutritious Milk, the Handiest Cattle and the Champion Egg and Butter Producers to Be Raised at Home.

By Rene Bache.

IN the quest for valuable beasts and birds, suitable for introduction into this country, our Government is just now conducting a search through all parts of the world, even to its uttermost corners. Nature has put into the United States every kind of climate, every kind of soil, and pretty nearly every kind of vegetation. Within the confines of our territory are extensive areas suited to the requirements of every beast and bird that walks or flies. Rich growing things as we do not possess, and which are useful, are being introduced by the Bureau of Plant Industry, and the Bureau of Animal Industry, acting on a cooperative plan, with the help of the Biological Survey, is importing creatures, feathered and four-footed, to feed upon them.

The newest acquisition in this line is the milch sheep, which is about to be fetched from the mountains of Switzerland, with a view to propagating the species in this country. Several choice specimens have been secured, and a Swiss expert has been engaged, who will show our Government scientists how to utilize the milk in the making of cheeses. Thus, at no distant day, we shall be enabled to manufacture real Roquefort cheese, which is made from a mixture of sheep's milk and goat's milk—though most of the product sold under this name is from the milk of goat and cow.

Many people on this side of the water have never heard of the milch sheep, yet the animal is well enough known in Europe, where its milk is extensively used for cheesemaking. In Switzerland the Roquefort of making trials of their milk as a food for consumptives, typhoid fever patients and sickly infants. Such milk seems to be remarkably beneficial to sufferers from tuberculosis, and is so good for babies that eventually, it is predicted, there will be goat dairies near every large city. As a travelling companion for an infant or invalid, a milch goat is most serviceable. The milk is more nutritious than cow's milk, as well as more digestible. In Europe the goat is the poor man's cow, costing little to keep, and yielding from ten to eighteen times its own weight in milk in a twelvemonth. The Toggenburg variety gives from four to six quarts a day.

These goats have been sent to the experiment station at the Connecticut State Agricultural College, Storrs, Conn. There the manufacture of some foreign cheeses is being investigated. It is also the intention of the Government officials to breed the goats and to send the young to other stations in different parts of the country. It is the purpose of the Government to prove that goats may be profitably raised in this country for the milk which they produce.

By judicious crossing with the common American goat, it is thought that the standard of excellence and usefulness here can be raised. Goats are imported into America for personal experiment and use. Robert N. Riddle, of Carteret, N. J., brought over a small herd last Summer from the Toggenburg Valley in Switzerland. Mr. Riddle and his family use no other milk than that supplied by their goats.

Thanks to the personal interference of Mr. Roosevelt in behalf of the project, a bunch of zebras is being fetched from Abyssinia. Negotiations for them were conducted with King Menelik through our consul-general at Marseilles, Mr. Skinner, who made the first official visit to that monarch in behalf of our Government not long ago. The species of zebra in question is the so-called Grevy zebra, which is the largest of all the striped members of the Equus tribe, being as big as a good sized mule. It is a dweller of the mountains, and is already quite rare. The expectation that it be imported into this country was first made by Dr. David G. Fairchild, one of our agricultural explorers, and was at once taken up with enthusiasm by the President.

It is believed that by crossing with our horses a hybrid can be obtained altogether superior to the best of our mules. It will be stronger, can pull harder, and will do more work. Crossing with heavy Percheron or Suffolks gives "reprodc" that are large and very strong, while mating with Arabs or Normans produces small and tender saddle, tractable and suitable for work that requires alertness.

Goat Which Makes Shawls.

The Bureau of Animal Industry has recently considered the expediency of importing the cashmere "shawl goat," which is domesticated in northern India and Thibet. It is a little creature, and in Winter has an undercoat of delicate green fur wool, which furnishes the material from which the famous cashmere shawls are woven. Inasmuch as only about three ounces are obtainable from a single animal, ten do not supply more than enough to make a shawl four and a half feet square; but, as wool is one of the most valuable articles of that breed in existence, in Ohio, Indiana and West Virginia, and a flock of them unequaled anywhere is owned in Maryland by George Truesdell, a former Commissioner of the District of Columbia.

Meanwhile there has been brought from the Highlands of Scotland another most interesting and valuable animal of the bovine tribe, which, being able to withstand a cold climate and to survive long Winters when the ground is deep with snow, appears to be admirably adapted for the higher mountain regions of the United States, in Montana, Idaho and Colorado. A herd of these animals, known as "woolly cattle," is owned by former Governor Sparks of Nevada.

In South America are found four animals of the camel tribe—the llama, the guanaco, the vicuna and the alpaca. Fifty years ago, with the notion that they might be bred for beasts of burden—the only purpose they are good for—a number of llamas were brought to this country; but most of them died in consequence of hardships incidental to trans-shipment across the Isthmus of Panama, and the rest, finding their way into ahowa, eventually disappeared. Inasmuch as the burro, which might be called the llama of the Rockies, is thoroughly efficient in its capacity, we can well afford to dispense with any imported substitutes.

The alpaca, however, is different. It wears the most highly prized of all fleeces, surpassing even mohair in beauty and value. The wool, utilized for dress goods and other fabrics, is very fine, and from ten examples of the breed in existence, in Ohio, Indiana and West Virginia, and a flock of them unequaled anywhere is owned in Maryland by George Truesdell, a former Commissioner of the District of Columbia.

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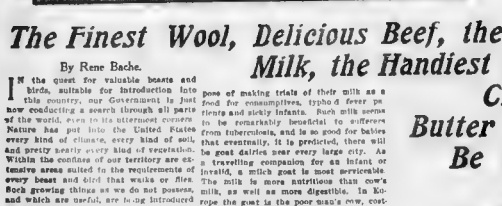
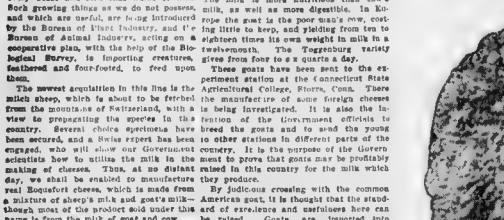
With the approval of the Secretary of Agriculture, an effort has been made recently to obtain from Congress money to pay for the introduction of some of the South African antelopes, which, it is thought, would do similarly in the arid regions of the Southwest. Of these the most valuable for the purpose would seem to be the eland, which is the largest of all the antelopes. It attains a weight of 1,600 pounds, and when full grown is six feet high at the shoulder. Its meat is a first rate substitute for beef. The animal is harmless, and, lacking the swiftness of foot of most of its congeners, can almost be overtaken by a man running. It breeds readily in confinement, and the young are easily tamed.

The great Toulouse geese of France are to be imported here in numbers undreamed of a few years ago. The American goose is a very good bird, but that of France is so far his superior that the government is now urging upon poultrymen the cultivation of this splendid flesh, egg and down producing bird. Toulouse geese are nearly twice the size of the variety known here, and they are considered to be better in every other way.

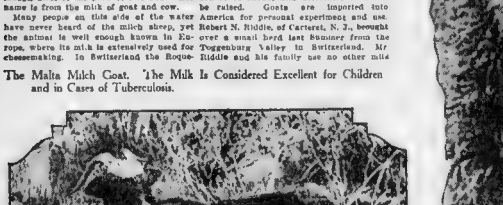
The Malta Milch Goat. The Milk Is Considered Excellent for Children and in Cases of Tuberculosis.



Angora Goats, Famous for Fine Quality of Their Wool.



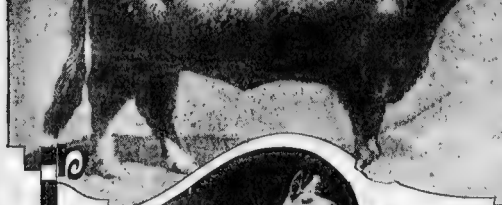
The Alpaca, Which Yields Over Six Dollars' Worth of the Very Finest Wool at Each Shearing.



The Eland, Which Weighs 1,600 Pounds, Stands 6 Feet High and Provides an Excellent Substitute for Beef.

The Hardy Woolly Scotch Steer, Which Can Withstand Very Intense Cold and Great Privation.

The Lama, the Importation of Which Was Stopped Because It Could Not Stand the Voyage.



The Persian Fat-Tailed Sheep, Which Provides Excellent Flavoring for Oleomargarine.

fort, as well as certain other superior kinds of cheeses, is "ripened" in caves, and in order to imitate the process it will be necessary, in the eastern part of the United States, at all events, for lack of natural caverns, to extemporize artificial ones, which, it is believed, will prove equally satisfactory for the purpose.

The Bureau of Animal Industry has recently imported nearly one hundred milch goats from Switzerland and from the island of Malta, for breeding, and the purpose of making trials of their milk as a food for consumptives, typhoid fever patients and sickly infants. Such milk seems to be remarkably beneficial to sufferers from tuberculosis, and is so good for babies that eventually, it is predicted, there will be goat dairies near every large city. As a travelling companion for an infant or invalid, a milch goat is most serviceable. The milk is more nutritious than cow's milk, as well as more digestible. In Europe the goat is the poor man's cow, costing little to keep, and yielding from ten to eighteen times its own weight in milk in a twelvemonth. The Toggenburg variety gives from four to six quarts a day.

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and, even at that, much of the stuff has to be gathered from bushes against which the goats have rubbed. It was on account of the smallness of its yield, as well as the delicacy of the beast, that decision was rendered against attempting its introduction into this country.

The Angora goat is supposed to be descended from a wild Persian species, but the first ones reared for their wool seem to have been bred in the Angora province, among the Taurus Mountains, before the days of Moses. In 1864 the Sultan issued a ukase forbidding further exportations of the animals notwithstanding which, Dr. W. C. Bailey, of San Jose, Cal., in 1901, started into the interior of the country for the purpose of obtaining specimens for breeding. Having secured four, he resorted to a series of most ingenious and elaborate expedients for getting them out of the Turkish dominions. Some hundreds of miles had to be traversed, and for part of the distance the goats were carried on the backs of mules, tightly packed in sacks to hide them. Another stage of the journey was accomplished by the help of camels, and, after a further trip in a closed carriage, the creatures were conveyed across the Bosphorus under a quantity of loose hay. Finally, though it was cold weather, they were shorn and sprinkled plentifully with coal dust, to disguise them as black sheep. In this guise they were conveyed through the streets of Constantinople in an open wagon, and safely passed inspection by the authorities before taking ship for the United States.

Drags Tail on a Cart.

In defiance of such extraordinary difficulties were the first Angora goats introduced into this country. At the present time their descendants in the United States number many thousands, and the Bureau of Animal Industry is doing its best to encourage their propagation. Their meat is good to eat; their skins make beautiful rugs and robes, the latter being much used for baby carriages, and their fleeces furnish the precious mohair of commerce, the demand for which is much greater than the supply. They are hardy, multiply rapidly, require little care, and cost almost nothing to keep. Vast areas of our territory that are unfit for anything else might, it is urged, be utilized profitably as pasture for this kind of stock.

In 1892 a number of the so-called "fat-tailed" sheep were fetched from Persia by private enterprise and presented to "Uncle Jerry" Rusk, then Secretary of Agriculture. He was at a loss to know what to do with them, and so gave them to C. P. Bailey, of San Jose, father of the Dr. Bailey above mentioned, who went after the Angoras. Mr. Bailey is still breeding them, and at the present time one of the agricultural experiment stations in California is engaged in crossing them with common sheep, in the hope of producing a larger and better mutton animal.

The fat-tailed sheep is a curiosity in its way. Nobody knows how or where it originated. Its tail sometimes weighs as much as forty pounds, and for ton support of the unwieldy appendage a small two-wheeled truck is sometimes attached to the animal while at pasture. In the old world the species is widely distributed, being domesticated throughout the Turkish dominions, in Palestine and in North Africa. Its tail is regarded in those regions as a great delicacy, the fat which it contains being utilized for butter.

One of the most recent introductions is that of the woolless sheep, which has been imported from Barbados. Its origin, like that of the fat-tailed species, is a mystery, but probably it came from Africa. Being entirely naked save for a few hairs, it is useful only for its mutton, which is said to be remarkably fine. It is of small size and fawn-colored, resembling Jersey cattle in hue. Experimental breeding of these sheep has been begun on the government farm at Arlington, across the Potomac from Washington.

Our modern domesticated sheep are supposed to be descended from the "mouflon," native to the mountains of Corsica and Sardinia, with some admixture of the blood of a near relative, the Barbary sheep, of North Africa. The merino is known to have originated in Spain. Nevertheless, though the fact is not of common knowledge, the finest merinos in the world are not found in Europe, but in the United States. The merinos of Vermont have a world wide reputation, and it was from this source that Australia got all of her breeding stock. Though the Rambouillet merino is large variety, free from wrinkles and therefore easier to shear), was developed by the French, we possess the best to be remarked in any way to the contrary. With animals nearly all of the utilizable species have been domesticated, and little remains to be done beyond improving and spreading. In a geographical sense, varieties that have exceptional characteristics. In this direction possibilities are far from being exhausted, and it is gratifying to know that our own Government is devoting its utmost efforts to securing and introducing within the confines of our territory every beast and bird that seems likely to contribute in any way to the comfort and welfare of the people.

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The Romance of Yale's Beauty-Mascot:

How Yale's Football Hero, Capt. Tom Sheviin, Has at Last Realized His Third and Greatest Ambition by Winning His Mascot, the Lovely Miss Sherley, of Kentucky.

Captain Tom Shevlin Making One of His Famous End Runs.

TOM SHEVLIN'S a made man. The big captain of the victorious Yale football eleven has won for his very own the beauty-mascot whose faithful, enthusiastic presence all through the season swept him and his giants on to victory.

Miss Elizabeth Sherley has given him her promise, and some day next June—the month of brides—they will wed.

Like Lord Rosebery, Tom Shevlin had three ambitions, but more fortunate than the great dark horse in English politics, he sees them all fulfilled. Rosebery said:

"I will be Prime Minister of England.

"I will win the Derby.

"I will wed the most beautiful woman in the British Empire."

Rosebery has still to wed the most beautiful woman in the British Empire. Otherwise his ambitions have been gratified. Tom Shevlin said:

"I will become captain of the Yale football eleven.

"I will see my team win the championship from its time-honored rivals, Princeton and Harvard.

"I will wed Miss Elizabeth Sherley."

Nos. 1 and 2, O. K. No. 3, pledged for next June. Hrm, it is better to be Tom Shevlin than Lord Rosebery.

But Tom Shevlin had one decided advantage over Rosebery's former Prime Minister. The most beautiful woman in England did not help him win the Derby, does not seem to be helping him win herself. Miss Elizabeth Sherley was the beautiful, triumphant mascot who led the Yale eleven on to victory, and in so doing lost her heart to their brawny captain.

Yale Simply Couldn't Lose.

Game after game she sat where all the adoring eleven could see her, leaning forward, her cheeks aflame watching every point, cheering and clapping her little hands at the right moment. Yale simply couldn't lose. Upon the last great occasion, when the Harvard Eleven were steadily scoring every news to save their record and hold old Yale in abeyance, she joined the Yale chorus, in her rich, clear young voice, with an effect upon Yale's team that was electrical. Thus she sang while the rival Titans struggled for the mastery:

"Bright college years with pleasure rife,
The sharpest, gladdest years of life.
How swiftly they ye gliding by,
Oh, why doth Time so quickly fly?
The seasons come! the seasons go,
The earth is green or white with snow,
But time and change can naught avail
To break the friendship formed at Yale.

"In after years should trouble rise
To cloud the blue of sunny skies,
How bright will seem thro' memory's haze
The happy golden bygone days.
Oh, let us strive that ever we
May let these words our watchword be,
Whate'er upon life's sea we sail—
For God, for country and for Yale!"

Captain Tom Shevlin heard the beauty-mascot's voice ring out that last line from beneath a crushing stack of Harvard players. At that moment he did not think it extravagant for him to repeat: "For God, for country and for her"—and gain strength to scatter the enemy and see the final goal won.

Let it be whispered as a secret that Miss Sherley was then the fiancee of Tom Shevlin, though only themselves knew it. They did not intend the news to be published until January; but after Yale had won, when Yale was champion, and all the football enthusiasts—which means the bulk of the population—were saying, "Tom Shev lin did it"—why, it was impossible to keep the secret any longer.

Gave the Mascot Credit.

Besides Tom Shevlin had a proper pride in letting the world understand that, more than to him, Yale owed its victory to its beautiful mascot.

Pity the poor people who do not go to the college football matches, and who have to ask,

"Who is this Tom Shevlin, and this Miss Elizabeth Sherley?"

They shall be told—though what matters it, more than the fact that, together, they enabled Old Hil to down John Harvard? Tom Shevlin? Well, he is the young giant son of a Minneapolis, Minn., banker, and is said to be worth $4,000,000 in his own name—surely enough upon which to support a Yale football beauty-mascot. The Shevlins are great people up in the Northwest. Everybody knows them. In Minneapolis, millions or nothing a man is nothing to speak of except what he makes himself. Also he must own a few pyramids besides.

It used to be said in Minnesota, when the corn settles had to fight the Sioux and Winnebagos to get up an appetite for dinner, that a Minnesota boy of eighteen was not worth eating unless he was six feet tall and weighed at least a hundred and seventy pounds. Practically the same sentiment prevails there to-day. In spite of his millions, Tom Shevlin was worth eating. He went to Yale to prove it on the football field, and he did.

A Real Kentucky Thoroughbred.

Miss Elizabeth Sherley? Well, according to the Kentucky standard she is all that Tom Shevlin is according to the Minnesota standard. That is, she is beautiful, in the genuine Blue Grass style, and of the purest blood. All her people are of the Kentucky elect. Long ago Ward McAllister showed Fifth avenue and Newport what that means, whereat not a few fine Knickerbocker noses were put sadly out of joint.

She is dark-eyed and wears a great quantity of dark hair piled up on a pretty head supported by a neck that defies description. She moves with the proud grace of those four-footed Kentucky thoroughbreds, brought up on their native blue grass to be sires and dams of the best and most spirited racing stock in the world.

Through her sires she absorbed all the accomplishments, as well as the graces native to Kentucky. None will deny that she could have got on very well in the world thus equipped. But nothing is too good for Kentucky. Miss Sherley's mother took her to Paris after she graduated from Dana Hall to give the finishing touches at the Convent of the Sacred Heart.

After that, last Winter, she went to a fashionable school in New York City, and became a New York debutante. Yale boys do not find New York too far away from New Haven. Toward Spring, Tom Shevlin, running down to the metropolis to "see a show or two," and eat a dinner or two at the house of a classmate, happened to meet the Kentucky maid.

What Did You Expect?

What did you expect? The finest product of Kentucky in girls meeting the finest product of Minnesota in boys—other meetings confidences—exchanges of sympathies—confessions of great ambitions, mainly on the boy's side, the latter including the great ambition to be instrumental in humbling the pride of Harvard on the gridiron.

Did you ever observe the effect of first love of the right sort on a college boy of the right sort? "Whatever thou puttest forth thy hand to do, that do with thy might," says the Good Book. College boys of the right sort when they fall in love are the ones of all others who take this precept to heart.

Tom Shevlin's record in his class did not suffer by those visits to New York. He burned the midnight oil over his books all the more lavishly, and, as for getting up his muscle for the coming gridiron contests well, that was his gospel morning, noon and night. The Yale eleven went into serious training. Who was most serious with the Kentucky vision always before him? Finally, who shall captain the team on to triumph?

"Tom Shevlin." Not a discontent voice. Ambition No. 1 reechoed.

Never was a football eleven so put through its practice paces. Captain Tom Shevlin a giants grew in stature daily. They thought it was Tom Shevlin that inspired them. Only Tom Shevlin knew that it was the Kentucky maid, thr-ugh him.

But when the decisive battles began, then they all knew. They saw her, every one of them, there in the grand stand, waving her blue banner. From the very first they saw that the sight of her was like an electric battery to Tom Shevlin, their captain. They recognized her for their mascot, and every one of them felt that wires from that same battery sent currents of strength and courage through their sturdy frames.

The beauty-mascot never failed. Princeton vanquished—hurrah for the mascot from Kentucky. John Harvard humbled—brava is mascot!

In the great game with Harvard she leaned far over the grand stand rail. Her blue flag waved. Her cheeks were pink. She had a note of triumph. All the eleven felt the influence—but Captain Shevlin, Tom Shevlin, was a wonder. While she held the blue banner for him he made ens of the greatest plays ever witnessed on any football field.

It was toward the latter part of the second half that Nichols, of Harvard, was sent to replace Brill. He was playing a deep back field when the Yale full punted. Shevlin flew down the field like a deer. He sprang at Nichols just as the oval went into his outstretched arms. The force of the tackle made Nichols drop the ball. It was then that Shevlin made his star play. He held the ball, though twenty Harvard men fell upon him, worked himself free, was down again, free again—while the mascot cheered—and by short gains, sometimes with half a dozen Harvard men on his back and clinging to his legs, at length put the ball between the Harvard goal posts.

After the Last Great Fray.

And then—do you wonder that the third of Tom Shevlin's ambitions is to be realized next June?

If Miss Sherley, the beauty mascot, had been coquettish or coy—which, being honesty in love with the big captain, she was not—who can tell what action in the matter might not have been taken by Yale's eleven giants, flushed with the victory which they owed to their captain? Might they not have carried her off bodily to the nearest minister and seen the mascot and the hero married on the spot?

What they did was to acclaim the hero and the mascot so loudly, and so significantly, in the same breath that to keep the engagement secret any longer would have been impossible. Mrs. Sherley was as proud of the victory as was her daughter. She had relatives in Minneapolis and had learned that the Shevlins were in all ways up to the Kentucky standard, saw the Shevlins had made up their mind that "Captain Tom" could not have done better, even in Minnesota—and so, there being harmony all around, the engagement announcement was made the finishing touch to the whole triumphant proceeding.

Captain Tom Shevlin came out of the last tremendous scrimmage with Harvard savages with hardly a scratch on him. The only casualty he suffered was the loss of a garter on the field, which a fair enthusiast captured and carried home as a souvenir. He will go to the altar with Miss Sherley next June without a scar to tell the tale of his triple ambition realized.

Miss Elizabeth Sherley.
(Photo by Alice Dupont.)

"THE RED LAUGH"

"AFTER you already?" I repeated blankly. His lips twitched, trying to frame a word, and the same instant there happened something incomprehensible, monstrous, supernatural. I felt a draught of warm air upon my right cheek that made me aware—that is afterwards before my eyes, in place of the white face, there was something short, blunt and red, and out of it the blood was gushing in one of an uncorked bottle. And that short, red and flowing something still crowned in the swelling a sort of swollen, toothless hoary-red laugh.

The Red Laugh.

By Leonidas Andreief.

TRANSLATED FROM THE RUSSIAN FOR T. FISCHER UNWIN BY HERMAN BERNSTEIN.

FRAGMENT I.

HORROR a d[illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible] ... [

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Well, Did You Ever!

Both Daughters of the Rich and Blue-Blooded Cavendish---Bentincks Fall in Love with Plain, Ordinary Young Men, Though Titles Yearn for Them.

LO and behold, here are two girls, daughters of an American mother, who snap their fingers at titles and pick out in preference good, plain, every-day commoners for their husbands.

As a consequence dismay and amazement are in the hearts of their relatives—the Cavendish-Bentincks, the Ogden Mills and the various remaining branches of the blue-blooded Maturin Livingstons. For, if you please, these remarkable young women, who have been carefully brought up all the years of their lives that they might fall in love properly and marry suitably—i. e., brilliantly—are none other than the daughters of George Cavendish-Bentinck, of London, and "Bessie" one of the ever famous Livingston twins, of New York.

Yet one of them announces her engagement to John [illegible] a poor unknown in the diplomatic service.

The other declares she will marry Charles Kerr, whose mother keeps a bonnet shop in the West End. Nevertheless he is more eligible than her sister's choice, for his uncle is the new Indian Viceroy, and somewhere there is a title in the family. But think of one Ford and one Kerr as the husbands of girls with their advantages!

In trying to explain this very unusual hitching over of the traces by these daughters of a most fashionable and exclusive family, people say the true cause of it is that they are really the wisest sort of girls, clever, well educated, well bred, sensible, refined, and that they can't stand the silly, empty headed, young titled fools that have been forever thrust upon their notice as the proper thing. They have seen too much of them and have become disgusted. In the rebound they have fallen in love in the real, old fashioned way with just nice, plain everyday men.

Family Traditions Ignored.

It is universally conceded that till now their family have always done matrimonially what the worldly wise call the proper thing.

Their grandmamma, for instance, did the proper thing when she gave her hand and heart to Maturin Livingston, son of the bluest blooded of Knickerbockers, descendant of a long line of ancestors who all did the proper thing. Not a runaway match among the whole lot.

Then came the Livingston twins, their daughters. They were as famous as the Mills twins, or the Cryder triplets.

They were brought up, of course, in the most approved fashion of their day. And they did the proper thing. One of them married money. She became the wife of Ogden Mills, thereby connecting the bluest blood of New York with some of the mil

The Cavendish-Bentinck Sisters as Children.

Miss May Cavendish-Bentinck.

Mrs. Cavendish-Bentinck.

lions of California. The other married a man high in diplomatic circles, a distinguished Member of Parliament and a cousin of the Duke of Portland. He was George Cavendish Bentinck, the father of these two remarkable girls who don't care a fig about making brilliant matches.

Mrs. Cavendish Bentinck did all in the world she could for her daughters. She gave them aristocrats on both sides of the family, and enough to provide them with every luxury. She had the very best governesses she could find, who instilled into them the very best principles they knew. The elder, Mary Augusta or May as she is familiarly called came out under the auspices of her aunt, the exclusive Mrs. Ogden Mills, the woman who is famous for entertaining even Mrs. Astor's list of society elephants. Surely she must have learned there what was expected of her.

Real Old-Fashioned Love Matches.

And yet here are this very May and her younger sister both in love and declaring that they are going to marry for love. In love in London with titles all about them, moving right in the thick of them!

Think of it! Just imagine the astonishment of their world. The announcement that Mary Augusta Cavendish Bentinck would marry one John Ford came at a time when every one was awaiting the news of her engagement to the Earl of Ronaldshay.

"Of course," people were saying, "you can't be sure that she will marry him, because, with her advantages, her accomplishments and good looks, she may aim higher. He's well enough in his way, but he's not very rich."

So they waited. And meanwhile one who considered herself a very good friend of everyone and distressingly so on the lips of Miss May and of Miss May's mamma ar- of her mother, arranged to give the Earl a chance.

There is nothing in the world like a house party for that sort of thing. A house party it should be. And to make it perfect the horses selected a week which it should be [illegible]. She made out her list of guests carefully, with an eye to having each girl a fit for [illegible] May Bentinck. Whatever happened she was to be the star of the occasion. And what ever happened, the Earl was to have his opportunity of basking in the light of the star.

But sometimes even a hostess may propose while the guest disposes. She had arranged everything just precisely, when one morning out of what might have been called a clear sky there dropped into her hands a telegram. It was signed May Cavendish Bentinck. And [illegible] "May I bring John Ford with me?"

What could she do but declare herself delighted? She remembered that a month ago she had met this Mr. Ford. If she was not mistaken Miss May herself had presented him. Oh, well, [illegible] the Earl would have a chance anyway, perhaps the girl had Mr. Ford on her hands and couldn't get rid of him.

You know how one is apt to reason as one's desires point. The date of the house party arrived. So did Miss Cavendish-Bentinck. And so did Mr. John Ford, and so did the [illegible] Earl.

The noble Earl did his best. But so did Mr. Ford. Mr. Ford's best proved to be better than the Earl's, for if there had been a doubt as to his position in Miss May's heart before this visit it was set at rest then. She simply devoted herself to him, commoner though he was.

"Well, did you ever? What do you think? Is it possible?

People couldn't believe their eyes. They saw this courtship speeding along as merrily as though it were quite the most conventional and proper sort. They saw beatific looks in the girl's eyes as to as though she were contemplating wearing a crown and decorating a throne.

When Miss Cavendish-Bentinck got back to London gossip was at its height. The name of John Ford was on the lips of [illegible]

Just imagine if she wanted to know who he was! Her daughter explained that he was magnificent, a dear, so good, so earnest, so [illegible] but all that didn't seem to be enough.

Then, according to common and current report, the mother put a practical question. "How are you going to live?" she asked her daughter.

It is said that her daughter to this answered her mother that Mr. Ford would always make a good living.

"Can you hear the mother exclaiming: "A good living?" A good living for her daughter, the niece of Mrs. Ogden Mills, of New York, the granddaughter of the late Maturin Livingston, the daughter of the great grandson of a Duke of Portland!

They say it was there were tears shed, tears of disappointment on the mother's part, tears of solicitude on the daughter's. Then [illegible] had an inspiration.

"If the worst comes to the worst," she cried, "I will become a singer and earn enough money to give me the luxuries you fear so much to see me deprived of."

The Younger Sister Falls in Love.

Next time the parents seem to have had no strength to resist, for it is all over London that the younger Miss Cavendish-Bentinck is to marry Charles Kerr. He has a little money, he has a cousin who is a Marquis, and he is a member of East Mid[illegible] life is a [illegible] part than her sister's choice, but he has not the faintest prospect of ever succeeding to a title, and it is a fact that the mother [illegible]

Miss May [illegible] stopped in New York for a [illegible] returned to London to be presented to the best there. [illegible] Lord Ronald and Lady Ronaldshay [illegible] the Duke [illegible] along with them. Lord Ronald [illegible] that Miss Cavendish-Bentinck might marry Prince Francis of Teck if she would.

The Cavendish Bentincks are in the highest sort of favor, it is said, presently at the luncheon [illegible] required, the bell, "Big Ben" in Westminster, was stopped because Mrs. Cavendish-Bentinck was ill and its ringing distressed her.

[illegible] when the bell was silenced to permit her to sleep.

The Londoners were amazed, but not more than they were at the announcement that the daughters of the House are to marry for love, pure and simple, just as though they were old-fashioned, everyday country girls.

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EVENING TOILETTES.

by MRS. OSBORN

CREATOR OF FASHIONS FOR THE FASHIONABLE WOMEN OF AMERICA.

Gowns as Mere Frames for Jewels.

Evening Wraps to Be Loose and the Same Color as the Gown If Possible.

THIS year evening gowns are even more splendid and more artistically beautiful than ever before. These results are being brought about by the profusion of gold and silver embroidery and lace worn upon such gowns and the richness of their elaborations. There is a tremendous vogue for gold and silver embroideries, and nowhere will these be seen to better advantage than at the opera.

A great many gold paillettes are being employed in trimming, but the very greatest novelty of the season is the fad for embroidering a gown with cut beads of a similar color to that of the gown. The beads are opaque, and are sometimes put on in shaded effects, but the smartest arrangement is to have a single shade of color.

One fancy of the hour is for a gown of Marie Louise blue, one of the fashionable new blues, embroidered richly with beads of the same hue. No matter what the color of the gown it may be matched in beads.

The art of gowning is, however, carried to the utmost perfection by American women who own fine jewels, and have gowns made as backgrounds to the jewels. This is purely an American fad, but one thoroughly appreciated by truly modish women everywhere, who cannot but admire the taste and daring which makes of a gown a mere setting for jewels. Such gowns, though simple and unadorned, except with jewels, must be cut with a style and grace which is beautiful in itself, and much more difficult to achieve than some charming result in a more elaborate creation.

Jewels nearly always suggest some special material or color to combine with them. Nearly all precious stones suggest some stiff material, such as moire, satin or velvet, except pearls, which demand the softness and lightness of chiffon. Sometimes emeralds are worn with green moire and occasionally with green velvet, where diamonds are combined with them, but nothing brings out the beauty and brilliancy of emeralds as does chiffon.

In this dainty fancy for making gowns as settings for jewels the color of the stone is reproduced in the gown, and as nearly as possible in the same shade of color.

Rubies are vivid upon ruby velvet, sapphires upon blue, and any true lover of fine stones appreciates the best setting of diamonds and lustre of pearls gleaming from a setting of white satin.

In the way of sleeves the gown is finished with very small ones, made in a style dependent upon the trimming of the gown. They are more often made of lace and fit to bring them of anything else. For instance, a gown made as a setting for sapphires would be most successful of sapphire colored Liberty satin with the top of the bodice of tulle of the same color. The sleeves, the gown, would be of sapphires and tulle. A gown would depend upon its color and the beauty of the precious stones upon it for effect.

An effective gown for evening, showing a jewel color scheme, is seen in figure A. This is of sapphire colored liberty satin, the bodice cut with a round decolletage, bordered with baby Irish lace. This baby Irish lace is very popular at present and makes a charming trimming. A quilling of sapphire chiffon is set between the lace and a loose satin fold covered with lace. The fulness at the top of the bodice is gathered under this fold, and again to a lace covered fold above the waist line. The bodice fronts curve upward, and where they are brought together at the top a cluster of blush roses, velvet loops or a large jewelled ornament would form an appropriate finish.

The edge of the bodice is decorated with a frill of chiffon, and hangs loose from a fitted underwaist that is merely finished off a little way above a belt of sapphire panne velvet, with a sapphire buckle.

Puffed short sleeves terminate in a lace band above three frills of chiffon. The outer side of the sleeve is trimmed with a wreath of roses.

A Symphony in Sapphire.

The full skirt is set on the waist band in a lot of close pleats, which may hang loosely or be stitched to suit the fancy. Upon the lower part of the front is arranged a wreath of chiffon and bead embroidered roses and foliage. On each side the skirt front, at this point, begin two bands of panne velvet, edged at the bottom with a lace flounce and spaced a little distance apart. At the front end of each band hangs a loop of velvet, held in place by a sapphire cabochon.

Above a hem covered with panne velvet the bottom of the skirt is trimmed with a wide band of lace, which widens toward the back.

The gown is long all around and has a slight train at the back.

With such a gown the jewels would be sapphires, perhaps mingled with diamonds, and the hair combs and ornaments should also be decorated with the same jewels.

Another fascinating gown is shown in figure B. This model is especially pleasing in black chiffon or net.

In this case the bodice is made in the style of a girdle of draped panne velvet, fastened in a double line of shirring down the front. A drapery of chiffon is gathered to the centre of the back at the point in the decolletage. Here it is fastened under a rosette or bow of panne velvet, and slopes downward to the waist line under the arms, to be drawn up in curved fronts under a velvet, floral or jewel finish. The decolletage is bordered with a flat lace band, narrowing in the centre of the front and back and edged with a lace frill. Around the shoulders it is finished with a deep lace ruffle, which also narrows to the centre of the front and back. The trimming band is of flat under two velvet ribbons, which follow its outlines.

Puffed short sleeves are held around the arm by a lace band and frill, with a velvet ribbon and bow around it. A small elbow puff is finished with a band of ribbon velvet and a full ruffle of point lace.

The full skirt is arranged with close little pleats at the belt, stitched down for a few inches below it, and from there falling in long, graceful lines upon the floor, trailing a little in the back.

The lattice decoration used in the model, although conveying an air of charming simplicity, is really difficult to put on. The lattice is done in points of irregular sizes, worked out in rows of half inch wide velvet ribbon, with an occasional bar of twice that width. These two widths of velvet ribbon are put on in a band of each above a medium sized hem.

The chiffon scarf is decorated in colors to match those of the roses in "the love of a hat" which may be worn, if one pleases.

It is so much the vogue not to wear hats to the opera that it becomes a matter of interest to select something dainty and becoming to throw over the head which will, in shape, color and material, be especially becoming to the face.

To many persons a bodice fastened in the back is more becoming than one fastened in front. The one shown in Figure B may be worn either way, but must have a slip over the waistband in front.

In Figure D is shown an attractive, practical evening cloak of biege cloth, made in a loose Empire style. Its flat collar and pointed revers are covered with lace and bordered with ashe fur. The wrap is made with a plain top and a front and back yoke. The sides are built in bolero effect, bordered with lace and overhang in a stitched band of velvet. To this band the fulness of the skirt is gathered.

Near the bottom the sides of the cloak skirts are trimmed with a band of lace above a wide one of fur. Large sleeves are gathered to the armhole and close, with a few gathers, to a loose lapel cuff. This is covered with lace and bordered with fur.

Josephine Wilson Osborn

A—Filmy Gown of Sapphire-Colored Liberty Satin.

B—Effective Gown of Black Chiffon or Net, Trimmed with a Velvet Ribbon Lattice

C—Back View of B., Showing Different Mode of Trimming Skirt.

D—An Attractive Evening Wrap in Empire Style.

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CHRISTMAS

CUT THIS OUT

SONG WRITERS

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WHEN IT WAS DARK

BY GUY THORNE.
(Copyright 1905, by G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

CHAPTER XXVIII.—Continued.

The afternoon was borne. London was as it had been for days. The queerness and unrest which we now be me the occasion inc bus of its inhabitants neither grew nor lessened.

The afternoon papers were merely reductions of former days. Great financial houses were tottering, rumors of wars were growing every hour, no country was at rest, no colony secure. Over the world lawlessness and replise were holding horrid revel.

But, and long afterward, this fact was noticed and commented on as the thing portent on this especial Winter's after noon there was no ultra alarming shock, speaking comparatively, to the general state of things.

In the pale Winter sunshine men moved heavily about their business, the common burden was shared by all, but there was no loud trumpet note during those hours.

About four o'clock some carriages drove to Downing street to one sat Sir Michael Maddock, Father Bipon, Harold Spence and Basil Gortre.

In another was the English Consul at Jerusalem, who had arrived with Spence from the Holy City. Dr. Schumacher, from Berlin, and the Duke of Moffins.

The carriages stopped at the doors of the Prime Minister and the party entered.

Nothing occurred, until 5 o'clock, although urgent messages were passing over the telephone wires.

At an hour's time a rab came driving furiously down the Embankment, followed by the new Scotland Yard motor, but Mr. Balch's Cab, light Carriage, got there first.

The man contained the editor of the Times, bowling his arthritic way to the second, a number of other cabs drove up, all at a fast pace. Last came Reginald Le a prominent journalist, luminary was among the first to arrive, and Pellott Farmer was with him.

It was nearly an hour when these people left Downing street, and it was a grave faces.

A few minutes after their departure, Sir Michael and his party came out across, followed by several solicitors, including the Home Secretary and the Chief Commissioner of Police.

Though the distance to Scotland Yard is only a few hundred yards, the journey became jumped into a passing cabman and was driven rapidly to the office.

This brings the time up to a out six o'clock.

* * *

It was quite dark in Sir Robert's room. A fairly powerful ticker was on through the window, which was not carried out. From a few lamps in the street below, the faint, faint murmur from the Edgeware Road could be dimly heard; otherwise the room was quite silent.

Lovelace did not let where he had fallen. His swoon had lasted long, and he had come to consciousness him. But the end was not just yet. His merciful suppression of passing from a swoon into death was stayed him.

He had come to his senses late in the afternoon, about the time that the deputation party of people had suggested on the house to Parliament from the Duke's out-de-see of Downing street.

He felt very cold, an ice cold. There had come a terrible moment. That physical sensation was passing and the portion in one frightful flash of realization. He was alone. The end was at hand.

Alone.

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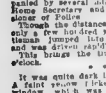

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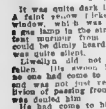

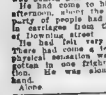

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SERVIA'S BAD BOY

How the Reprobate Prince George Broke Jail and Earned the Reputation of Being the Most Incorrigible Royal Youth That Ever Lived, and Now He Has Been Sent to Prison.

Mlle. Drechanska, the Royal Theatre Actress Whose Love for Prince George Led Her to Mysterious Murder.

THE champion royal bad boy of Europe, Crown Prince George of Servia, has added another to his long list of riotous acts. At last accounts the King had sent him to prison. Now comes the exiled news from Belgrade that Prince George, like a desperate criminal finding the opportunity, has broken jail.

He was sent to prison for grossly insulting his tutor, Major Levasseur. Before proceeding to this length in his attempts to reform his incorrigible son, who is now barely nineteen years old, the King had exhausted every other means that occurred to him, including the good old fashioned one of personally taking him by the collar and welting him quite literally with a rawhide.

This primitive method of correcting the youth entirely lacking its effect after the pain of the parental stripes had subsided, Major Levasseur resigned his post as tutor and packed his trunks for Paris. As he was about to leave the palace he went to the apartments of the Crown Prince in full uniform to bid his former pupil adieu.

He had barely uttered the first word of what was intended to be a polite conventionality when the young prince hurled a heavy and well filled ink bottle at his head. Fortunately the Major was able to dodge the missile which so disconcerted the Prince that he hurled a stool at his ex-tutor with the more fatal result that then tore up all his lesson books under the nose of his late preceptor while laughing upon him all the abuse of which the elastic Servian language is capable.

"I will report Your Highness's language to the King," said Major Levasseur, withdrawing.

"Go ahead and report it," is the English equivalent of the Prince's reply.

Before Major Levasseur was out of the palace the crown Prince, stalking between two sentinels of the guard, was marching off to prison. Here he was locked up and confronted with a vision of prison fare and a hard couch for an indefinite time.

The incident caused a big uproar. Although the young Crown Prince is cordially detested by the people of Servia, on account of his overbearing and insolent manner, the indignity which had been put upon the state by the humiliation of a future ruler. But the King was firm. How could a boy who could not be ruled ever be expected to be capable of ruling others?

So the champion royal bad boy continued to languish in prison until a week ago. Suddenly, one day, he was seen rushing through the main street of Belgrade toward the palace pursued by a corpulent officer, whose torn and disordered uniform showed that he had made a well in his efforts to capture the agile young Prince.

A Chance for a Good Son.

The Prince and the officer entered the King's presence together. The Prince protested the humiliation of his imprisonment most hotly, but with the manner of one whose feet was already on the steps of the throne.

The King addressed himself to the officer only. "Take His Royal Highness immediately back to the fortress and see that he is placed under a more vigilant guard," he said, and turned his back upon them both.

The order was obeyed, and apparently the whole country is satisfied with King Peter's action.

It is very unfortunate for this royal nuisance of the Karageorgevy dynasty that King Peter's heir is so incorrigible. The King has found it impossible to keep his promise to punish the murderers of King Alexander and Queen Draga, whose act gave him his throne, and his neglect to do this has caused him to be practically ostracised by the other royal families.

And only hope of perpetuating his family on the throne of Servia is to bring up his son in such a way that the Servian people will welcome his accession, when the time arrives. At present they are in harmony neither with Peter nor the as a mere pretender's son, living quietly Crown Prince. The latter's riotous life disgusts them, and the feet of the King being almost wholly controlled by the conspirators against Alexander and Draga, whose only safety lies in that control, divides them into two parties—one which wishes and confidently prophesies another assassination, and another which still hopes the King will be able to give the country good government.

King Peter seems to have foreseen this condition of affairs, for when the Servian Commission waited upon him at Geneva after the crown he made a new and clever counterpoint to evade the issue. Although the head of the Karageorgevitch family, he declared he was no longer a pretender to the throne.

"Accept my son," he said. "I voluntarily retire in his favor."

The commission would not listen to any such proposition. Nevertheless, he had cleared the throne for Peter. As Peter was the pretender the whole world believe him to be the chief conspirator and with him on the throne the actual assassins would remain close to him. He lived in Geneva in all his children's power they could then protect themselves.

So Peter yielded to his fate and seriously set about training his son for work which he was not able to perform. Thus far he seems to have found the task quite as hopeless as that of gaining popular confidence in himself. No sooner did young George find himself a crown prince than all the docility that characterized his conduct for the last two years the chief menace against the King from the Servian people is their open charge that he connived at the death of the beautiful young actress, Mlle. Drechanska, with whom Prince George was infatuated.

From the first the King had dreaded some such event as the crown Prince finally precipitated upon him. His popularity with the future subjects that judged by the deeds of his dead sire, as Draga was the means of the downfall of Alexander. This dread seemed justified when young George fell desperately in love with Mlle. Drechanska. She was young, very beautiful in a refined way, and the popular favorite among the actresses of the Royal Theatre.

Sad Ending of a Romance.

[illegible] Crown Prince [illegible] her in a modest and romantic role she was under the spell of her attractions. He attended the theatre nightly and sent [illegible]

[illegible] Major Lavasseur, strove to prevent [illegible] George would [illegible] but this was before he had become utterly infatuated and the next night would present himself at the theatre with more flowers. He found too many army officers who were ready to aid him in this affair of the heart and able to cause the vigilance of the tutor to relax.

One night the Prince, emboldened by the absence of his mentor, handed his flowers over the footlights, and the actress, sharing [illegible] promptly stuffed [illegible] the [illegible] tion of the royal box.

It was no longer possible to conceal the affair from the King. He learned all the facts, and the young woman was promptly escorted over the frontier and warned not to communicate in any way with the heir to the Servian throne.

In a very few days Prince George learned that Mlle. Drechanska was in Vienna. There were secret communications, and one night the Prince stole quietly out of the palace and in a few hours had joined his [illegible] was in a little hotel in [illegible] Vienna's gay capital. There they made merry with the American money [illegible] to wait on the actress, learned too quickly of how boys who are paying for such devoted attentions.

But very night M. Yacha Nenadovitch, [illegible] friend and private secretary [illegible] the Prince, kidnapped the [illegible] and carried him back to Belgrade.

Never again was the ensnared boy to see his charmer. Mlle. Drechanska was forced to sign an agreement to break off all communication with him. She was presented with a handsome sum of money and advised to leave that part of Europe. She [illegible] to do so. It is said that she [illegible] sent a letter into the Prince's hands only a few days before her dead body was found in a lonely place under conditions which showed plainly that a murder had been committed.

The Prince's infatuation had become so notorious, and the King's efforts to separate the pair so generally known, that Peter was boldly accused by many of his subjects of having compassed the girl's death. While the Servians have a traditional liking for seeing their Kings and Queens summarily dealt with, they object to the rule working both ways.

The tragic and most unfortunate conclusion of this romance seems to have started the Crown Prince on a regular orgy of bad behavior. The King had asked Major Lavasseur, in giving him the position of tutor to the Prince:

"The education of my son is confided to you. You must first make a man of him, then a good soldier, and finally a King. Help me all that you may assistance."

The Mlle. Drechanska episode probably convinced the tutor that a difficult task was cut out for him. He redoubled his energy and watchfulness, and found his charge growing more and more insufferable. The Prince never showed the slightest respect for the common people, nor even for those in higher places.

Made a Mock Marriage.

With three companions, in the small hours of the morning, he drove from the Cafe de Paris to the Convent of the Blessed Trinity, outside Belgrade, battered in the [illegible] on his sword through the body of a faithful watchdog and was about to force his way through the inner doors when the Mother Superior confronted him, recognized him and offered him the alternative of leaving the place or causing her death. For a wonder, the Prince and his companions departed without doing any more damage.

Physically Prince George is no weakling. Though of no more than medium size, he is very strong and extremely agile. While neglecting his books, or tearing them up in the face of his tutor, he was assiduous in such exercises as riding and the practice of small arms. It was not long before he outrode and outfenced Major Levasseur. The tutor was twice thrown from his horse in following the reckless Prince, who on one occasion leaped his horse over a yoke of oxen barring the road. In a fencing bout he severely injured his tutor. Indeed Major Lavasseur was confined to his bed recovering from his injuries during the greater part of the time he was employed as tutor to the Prince.

Naturally an army officer, as tutor to a youth of eighteen, hesitated to report his personal troubles and defeats to the King. It is when young George scandalized a whole street full of people by driving four tipsy women abreast before the door of a fashionable house, making each [illegible] kiss, king Peter had the facts laid before him.

This was the occasion of the royal rawhiding by the King's own hand already described. Now Major Lavasseur has added to Peter's disgust, and the latter has ordered his son locked up in the fortress behind barred doors under a double guard.

Crown Prince George of Servia.

The Young Prince Studying Under One of His First Tutors.
This Photograph Was Taken Before He Developed His Rebellious Tendencies.

SUNDAY AMERICAN-JOURNAL-EXAMINER PATTERNS.

TWO very attractive designs for a lady's undervest and a little girl's long box coat are shown on this page to-day. Complete patterns, together with full directions for making these garments at home yourself, may be obtained by filling in the blanks printed below and mailing, with ten cents in money or stamps for each pattern desired, to "Coat and Undervest Patterns," P. O. Box 200, New York City. Patterns and directions will be sent postpaid by return mail.

The undervest is a very necessary garment during this season of long, loose coats, for cold will get up between the folds of the heaviest coat. For this purpose the undervest is just the thing. It fits the figure perfectly, with just a slight fulness about the waist in front. This fulness is confined in a narrow belt which buttons snugly as does the front. A trig little collar finishes the neck, and with pretty buttons down the front the vest is quite attractive enough to be seen anywhere. A garment of this kind would be a welcome Christmas gift. The pattern for this undervest, No. 211—2018, has been cut in seven sizes, 32 to 44 inches bust. For the medium size 2½ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

The little girl's box coat will prove a very practical and serviceable one if developed in broadcloth or cheviot. The neck of this coat is finished with a stitched collar facing or fanciful design, which lies flat to the surface of the coat and does not interfere with the wearing of furs. The broad pleat and pockets relieve the severity of the front, while the pleats hanging free from the waist line provide fulness in the back. Box coats of all kinds are very fashionable for girls, and being very simple of construction are easily made at home. The pattern for this coat, No. 212—3163, has been cut in three sizes, 12 to 16 years. The medium size requires five yards of 44-inch material.

In filling out the blank be sure to give the size of pattern desired, and write your name and address plainly. Orders for sizes other than those given above cannot be filled.

Mail this filled-in blank and ten cents in money or stamps for the ladies' undervest pattern to "Coat and Undervest Patterns," P. O. Box 2143, New York City.

Sunday American-Journal-Examiner Patterns.
Ladies' Undervest Pattern.
Size..... Bust. No. 211—2018
Name .....
Street and Number.....
City and State.....

Mail this filled in blank and ten cents in money or stamps for the girls' box coat to "Coat and Undervest Patterns," P. O. Box 200, New York City.

Sunday American-Journal-Examiner Patterns.
Girls' Box Coat Pattern.
Age . . . Years. No. 212—3163
Name.
Street and Number.....
City and State.....

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From a drawing by Frederic Remington in the Cosmopolitan.

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Premiums positively delivered to express company, **all charges prepaid,** same day two dollars from sale is received. Write at once.

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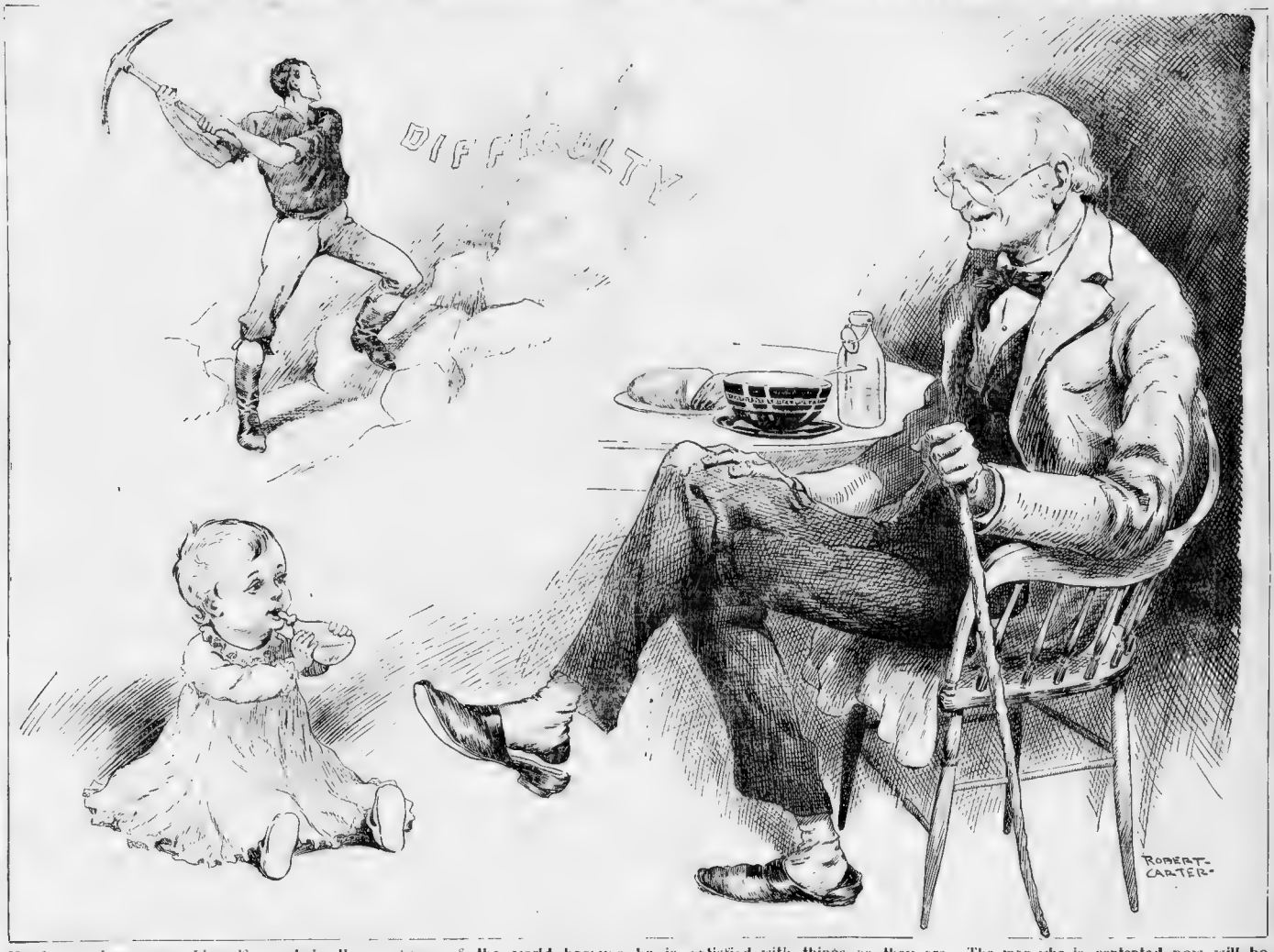
POLITICS & ART

EDITORIAL SECTION

SCIENCE · LITERATURE

BOSTON AMERICAN, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1905.

Here Is an Editorial for the Contented Man.



He does not progress himself nor help the progress of the world because he is satisfied with things as they are. The man who is contented now will be DISCONTENTED bye and bye.

HERE is a picture of two people who are more or less CONTENTED. The baby, who as yet has no mission in the world, no duties to perform, is satisfied because he has his dinner in a bottle.

The old man, his work in life all done, is partly content to eat his bread and milk, for the time is past when he can enjoy more elaborate fare, and his old limbs are too feeble to contend any longer with the difficulties of existence. Perhaps he wishes he could do his work all over again, and DO IT BETTER. Few men reach old age in perfect contentment, because, looking back on life, they can see the mistakes into which they were led by TOO MUCH CONTENT in youth.

In the background is a man WHO IS NOT CONTENT, and who never will be, as long as he has hands and brains to work with, and energy and enthusiasm to keep them working.

* * *

In life to-day there is altogether TOO MUCH content. It has many less pleasant names, such as self-satisfaction, complacency, even vanity—for vanity is only an aggravated form of self-content. It is a clog to progress, an obstacle to success, something that every man must conquer if he is going to help himself, and incidentally be of service to others.

We know that a great many moralists and teachers assert owlishly that content is the only thing worth having, and that the spirit of unrest and worry which we see everywhere about us fills early graves and recruits sanitariums and asylums. But had man always been content with his lot, had not a longing for something better been divinely planted in his soul we should still be eating raw flesh and living in caves.

The boy who goes into the world to earn his living learns very soon that it is impossible to be contented and SUCCESSFUL at the same time. If he is satisfied with the way things have been done before him, satisfied with the little beginner's wages that are paid him, HE STAYS A BEGINNER ALL HIS LIFE. He never gets more pay because HE IS NEVER WORTH MORE, he is never given better work to do, because he is satisfied to know nothing beside the task that is set him.

* * *

Happily, there is a little discontent in most men. In the greatest men discontent is the chief character. Stephenson, not content with travelling in a slow coach, went to work to invent a better means of locomotion, and the steam railroad was the result. The men who came after him were not satisfied with what Stephenson had done. They made better and faster engines than his; they improved the tracks, the cars, the signal systems, until now we can journey from New York to Chicago in eighteen hours, eating and sleeping on the train, with a library of books and magazines to read, a barber to shave us, and a stenographer, if we want one, to write our letters for us.

And still the discontent with present railroad methods is working constantly to make trains safer, to force the men who own the railroads—WHO ARE VERY WELL CONTENT WITH THINGS AS THEY ARE—to do still more for the people who travel, and sacrifice some of their profits to the public good.

On every side, constantly, the spirit of unrest and dissatisfaction is working to improve the world, to develop mankind in mind and body and to teach us how to use all the things that were put into the world for our benefit.

* * *

Every political move that has given people more freedom has been the result of discontent. The rulers have always been satisfied, as the trust organizers are now satisfied. But every year or two the DISCONTENT OF THE PEOPLE has been organized, and progress toward better things has gone steadily on.

What is true of the whole people is true of single men and women. The dissatisfied, restless man, neither content with himself nor his surroundings, struggles with difficulties through his whole life for the sake of improvement.

Not pleased with himself, he tries to learn more, to do more, to add to his earning capacity, that he may some day be INDEPENDENT of the poverty that is sure to be the lot of the man who boasts that all his days are spent in serene content.

For the man of high principles there can be no content in his life. If his own affairs are in good condition, if he prospers beyond his dreams, and has put his family beyond the reach of want, he can see on every hand conditions that he must do his best to improve before he has any right to be satisfied.

Children are murdered by thousands in big cities, because they have not sufficient food and clothing, in a country that would support many times as many human beings as it is now called upon to do. Are you contented with that state of affairs?

Vain and foolish rulers send men out to fight and die, after shooting down other men, in a quarrel of which the active participants know nothing at all.

Are you contented with that?

* * *

You cannot leave your house without seeing something that ought not to be. A child who cannot be educated because there is no seat for it in school, a horse that is beaten because it is not strong enough to do its work, a gray haired old woman, forced to scrub floors to earn food for the children of the children she has borne.

Do such things fill you with content?

Be sure that if you are contented now, you will NOT BE CONTENTED BYE AND BYE.

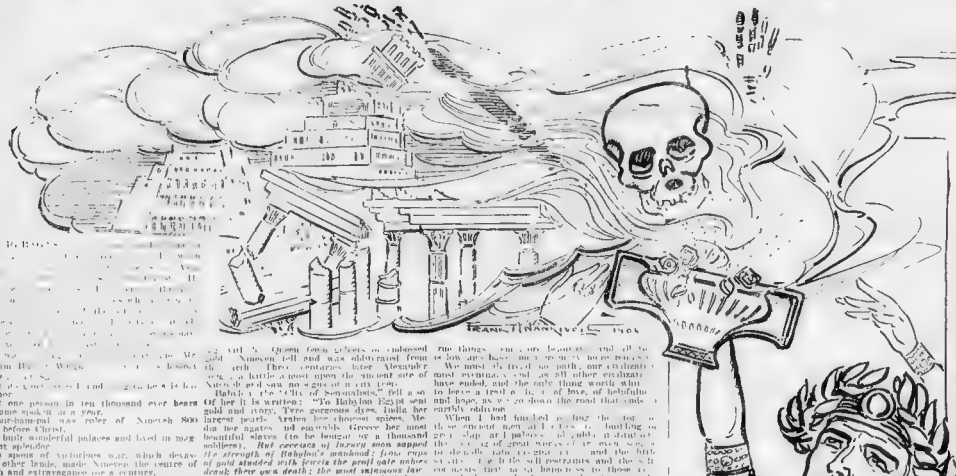
The contentment of old age is but partial contentment at best, for there is no one who can look back on his work and feel that it has ALL been well done.

* * *

Every day of content now will cost you long weeks of discontent when you are no longer able to do the things you ought to do, and the peace of mind that you hope for in old age will be in exact proportion to your present discontent, and to what you do at its promptings toward making the world better for yourself, your family, and for all those less fortunate than you.

Love Alone Endures

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox



Life's River.

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

I am a river, flowing from God's sea
Through devious ways. He mapped my course for me.
I cannot change it; mine alone the toil
To keep the waters free from grime and soil.
The winding river ends where it began,
And when my life has compassed its brief span
I must return to that mysterious Source.
So let me gather daily in my course
The perfume from the blossoms as I pass,
Balm from the pines and healing from the grass,
And carry down my currents as I go
Not common stones, but precious gems to show,
And tears—the holy water from sad eyes.*
Back to God's sea, from which all rivers rise.
Let me convey not blood from wounded hearts,
Nor poison which the upas tree imparts.
When over flowery vales I leap with joy,
Let me not devastate them nor destroy,
But rather leave them fairer to the sight.
Mine be the lot to comfort and delight,
And if down awful chasms I must leap,
Let me not murmur at my lot, but sweep
On bravely to the end without one fear,
Knowing that He who plann·d my ways stands near.
Love sent me forth, to Love I go again;
For Love is all, and over all. Amen.

From the Rome Republican

By William F. Kirk

Cæsar Macpersius

[Extracts from the journal that was conducted, during the time of Nero, the kind of a Rome that was.]

THE SIX DAY RACE (Editorial.)

LAST night ye editor witnessed the opening of the annual six day race at the Amphitheater.

We do not wish to have it inferred from the above statement that we are in sympathy with these brutal affairs. On the contrary, it is safe to say that no person in all Rome ... does more to discourage ... than the ... known as the six day race.

... nothing more ... than a waste of ... To open up the fact that ... is a waste of ... moments is ... to waste of a human ... that sustenance ... be established.

... participants in the struggle just ... M. Spartacus, ... and Tempus ... are ... bending in a fair night before the ... Seven days ... Eight ... it was at ... that ... north end of ... that famous ... that famous ... Push on the jaw. ... who was present at the opening, said, Mr. Spartacus ... the step he had taken, and sent the luckless Mr. Flirt to the home, who made short work of him.

We do not hesitate to denounce the six day race ... as immoral, and in order to show that ... readers ... the sentiment of our ... expert ... abhorrence in closing ... with ... the ... gruesome ... Let the race ... I realize that I stand practically alone ... matter, but this race is a great destroyer ... and I have not sold a casket for ... weeks.

... I shall the ... and I am having ... to one that ... sights out. Later ... eating ... oration to the gladiators ... had great respect for his mind.

... seen from the above interviews that ... better element of Roman society is opposed ... these trials of speed and endurance. Give ... these brutal pastimes, subscribe for The Republican, and lead the ample life

LOCAL NEWS

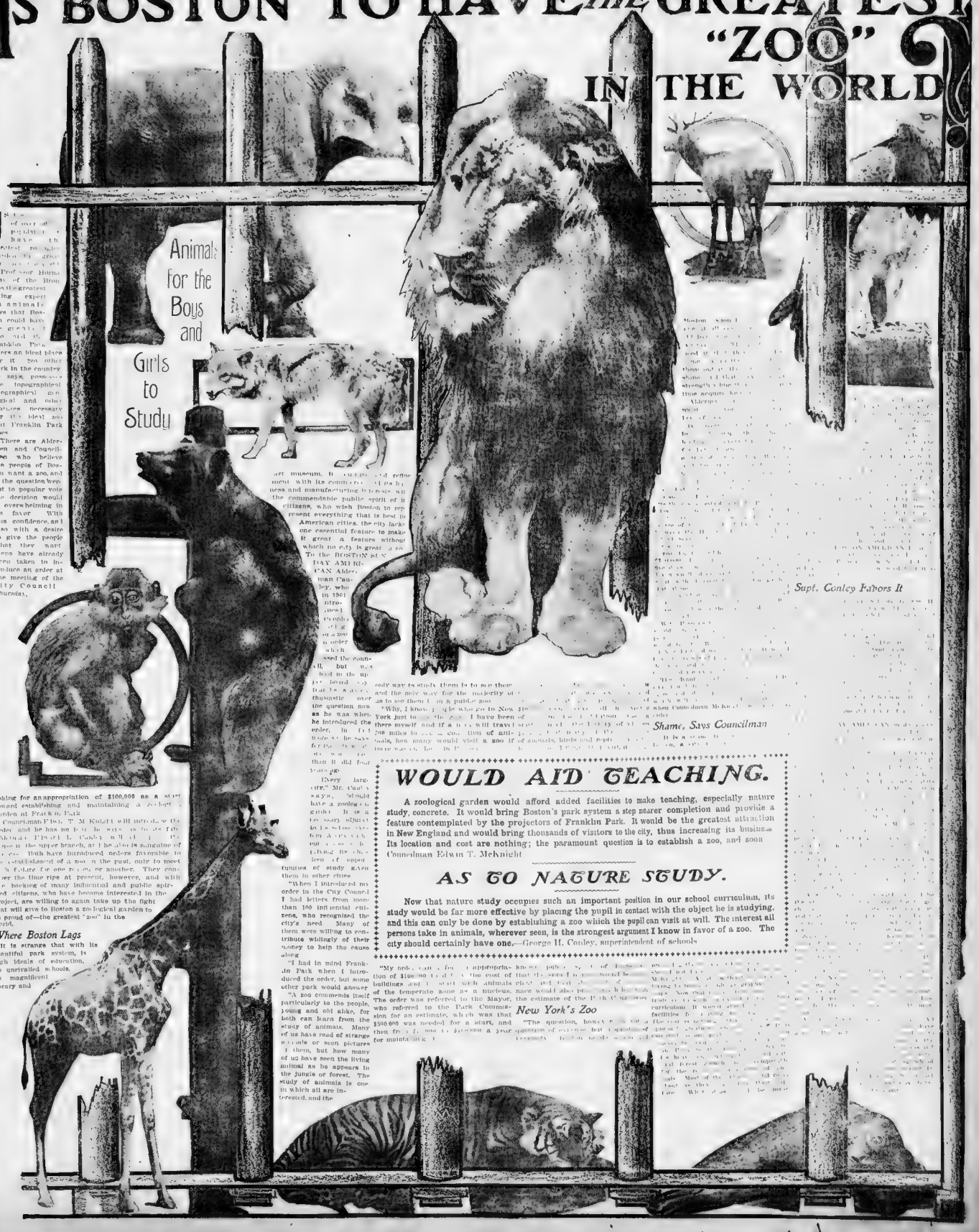
... spent a ... pleasant ... with ... at ... on the ... of March ... and Mrs. Ad Noel Bonum and Mrs. D. Morton ... have returned from Chesium, where ... spent the summer.

... Halon ... has ... a new ... and ... morning ... are He pays ... a quarter ... week.

... Mr. and Mrs. Claudius Asbornia entertained last evening at their fashionable apartments in the Trans Tiber district. One of the ... at ... was a monkey.

... the ... spent ... in ... with ... and ... Mr. ... Mr. ... Mr.

IS BOSTON TO HAVE THE GREATEST "ZOO" IN THE WORLD?



Animals for the Boys and Girls to Study

Is Boston to have the greatest zoological garden in the world?

Is the question of over all population have the greatest zoological garden in the world?

Professor Hornaday of the Bronx zoo the greatest living expert on animals says that Boston could have the greatest zoological garden in the world if Franklin Park offers an ideal place for it. No other park in the country he says, possesses the topographical geographical geological and other features necessary for the ideal zoo but Franklin Park does.

There are Aldermen and Councilmen who believe the people of Boston want a zoo, and if the question were put to popular vote the decision would be overwhelming in its favor. With this confidence, and also with a desire to give the people what they want steps have already been taken to introduce an order at the meeting of the City Council Thursday,

asking for an appropriation of $100,000 as a start toward establishing and maintaining a zoological garden at Franklin Park.

Councilman Edwin T. M. Knight will introduce the order and he has no doubt, he says, as to the fate of it. Alderman Daniel L. Cashman will introduce a zoo in the upper branch, as he also is sanguine of success. Both have introduced orders favorable to the establishment of a zoo in the past, only to meet with failure for one reason or another. They consider the time ripe at present, however, and with the backing of many influential and public spirited citizens, who have become interested in the project, are willing to again take up the fight that will give to Boston a zoological garden to be proud of—the greatest "zoo" in the world.

Where Boston Lags

It is strange that with its beautiful park system, its high ideals of education, its unrivaled schools, its magnificent library and art museum, it should not have kept pace with its commercial greatness and manufacturing prosperity with the commendable public spirit of its citizens, who wish Boston to represent everything that is best in American cities, the city lacks one essential feature to make it great a feature without which no city is great a zoo.

To the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN Alderman Cashman, who in 1901 introduced the order providing for a zoo in order which passed the council, but was killed in the upper board, said the subject was a source of enthusiastic amusement over the question now as he was when he introduced the order. In fact those who he says favored the project were not as numerous as they are now. Boston is more than ever ready for a zoo, he says, and would have a zoological garden at Franklin Park.

"When I introduced my order in the City Council I had letters from more than 100 influential citizens, who recognized the city's need. Many of them were willing to contribute willingly of their money to help the cause along.

"I had in mind Franklin Park when I introduced the order, but some other park would answer.

"A zoo commends itself particularly to the people, young and old alike, for both can learn from the study of animals. Many of us have read of strange animals or seen pictures of them, but how many of us have seen the living animal as he appears in the jungle or forest. The study of animals is one in which all are interested, and the only way to study them is to see them and the only way for the majority of us to see them is in a public zoo.

"Why, I know quite well when I go to New York just to visit the zoo. I have been there myself and if a city will travel 200 miles to see a collection of animals, how many would visit a zoo if of animals, birds and reptiles there was one here. In fact a zoo would be more than it did four years ago.

"Every large city," Mr. Cashman says, "should have a zoological garden. It is a necessary adjunct to the school system of a city, but more than that it is a magnet to bring its citizens opportunities of study given them in other cities.

"My order calls for an appropriation of $100,000 to defray the cost of the start, the erection of buildings and to start with animals placed in cages of the temperate zone as a nucleus, since would also possess a hot house. The order was referred to the Mayor, the estimate of the Park Commission who referred to the Park Commission for an estimate, which was that $500,000 was needed for a start, and then from $75,000 to $100,000 a year for maintaining it.

"The question, however, is not a question of expense but a question of what we want. Boston is the only city of its size in the country that does not possess a zoological garden. Most of the cities have had them for years. Why should not Boston have one?"

Supt. Conley Favors It

Superintendent of Schools Conley is also a strong advocate of a zoological garden at Franklin Park. He says that the study of animals is one of the most interesting subjects that can be taken up by the pupils of the schools, and that a zoological garden would be a great help in the study of nature.

"Nature study," he says, "is one of the most important subjects in the curriculum of the schools, and the facilities for the study of animals in a zoological garden would be of great benefit to the pupils. Most of the children who live in the city have never seen a live animal, except a horse, a dog or a cat, and the only way to study them is to see them and the only way for the majority of us to see them is in a public zoo.

"Why, I know quite well when I go to New York just to visit the zoo. I have been there myself and if a city will travel 200 miles to see a collection of animals, how many would visit a zoo if of animals, birds and reptiles there was one here. In fact a zoo would be more than it did four years ago.

Shame, Says Councilman

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New York's Zoo

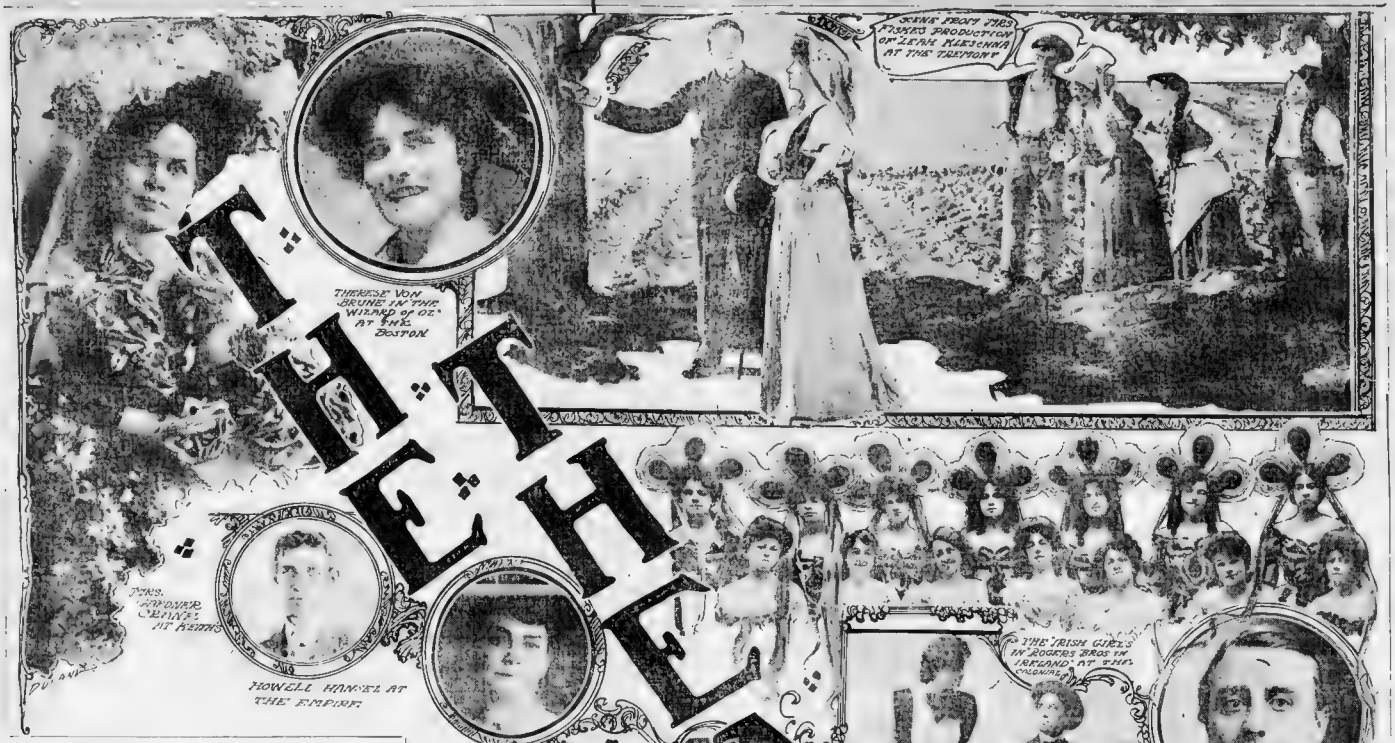
WOULD AID TEACHING.

A zoological garden would afford added facilities to make teaching, especially nature study, concrete. It would bring Boston's park system a step nearer completion and provide a feature contemplated by the projectors of Franklin Park. It would be the greatest attraction in New England and would bring thousands of visitors to the city, thus increasing its business. Its location and cost are nothing; the paramount question is to establish a zoo, and soon

Councilman Edwin T. McKnight

AS TO NATURE STUDY.

Now that nature study occupies such an important position in our school curriculum, its study would be far more effective by placing the pupil in contact with the object he is studying, and this can only be done by establishing a zoo which the pupil can visit at will. The interest all persons take in animals, wherever seen, is the strongest argument I know in favor of a zoo. The city should certainly have one.—George H. Conley, superintendent of schools



Many Openings at Local Theatres Promise to Make the Week a Prominent and a Prosperous One.

ATTRACTIONS AT LOCAL THEATRES THIS WEEK

BOSTON — "Wizard of O[z]"
BOSTON — "[illegible]"
CASTLE SQUARE — "[illegible]"
COLUMBIA — [illegible]
EMPIRE — [illegible]
GLOBE — [illegible]
GRAND OPERA HOUSE — "The Dairymaids"
HOLLIS STREET—Southern Matinee [illegible]
HOWARD — [illegible]
KEITH'S — [illegible]
LYCEUM — Reeves' Big Beauty Show"
MAJESTIC — "Ol' Ye Sow"
PARK — [illegible]
PALACE — [illegible]
PARK — [illegible]
TREMONT — [illegible]

IMPORTANT, theatrically, is the coming week in Boston. It marks the opening here of six plays at as many different theatres, at least three of which have never been seen here before, and one of which is to have its first presentation upon any stage. This is "Ol' Ye Sow" from the [illegible] hand, to be p[resented] at the Majestic. Square "The [illegible]" Boston Theatre, "The Wizard of Oz" [illegible] Sq[uare] Joseph H[illegible] Globe, "Lea Kleschna" [illegible] Julia Marlowe [illegible] "The Mi[illegible]" and "Just Out of College" [illegible] Park.

Besides, this is [illegible] The Wizard of Oz" [illegible] the Boston Theatre, "Rogers Brothers in Ireland" [illegible] at the Colonial, "Ol' Ye Sow" at the Majestic and "Leah Kleschna" [illegible] at the Tremont. This is the last week of the "Wizard of Oz" at the Ye Sow.

At all of the legitimate and vaudeville houses entirely new bills are to be presented at the week promises to be an extremely interesting one in every theatre in Boston is playing to good business.

Hollis Street Theatre

Charles Frohman's series of Shakespearian [illegible] Julia Marlowe and Edward Sothern, who has proved one of this week's [illegible] Wednesday afternoon [illegible] festival matinee [illegible] Friday [illegible] Saturday [illegible] Week [illegible] Miss Marlowe will appear as Viola in "Twelfth Night" [illegible] Sothern as Malvolio. Monday evening [illegible] Miss Marlowe as Rosalind in "As You Like It" [illegible] Tuesday evening [illegible] Sothern as Hamlet. Wednesday afternoon [illegible] Thursday evening [illegible] Miss Marlowe as Juliet. Friday evening [illegible] Sothern as Richelieu. Saturday afternoon [illegible] Miss Marlowe as Parthenia in "Ingomar." Saturday evening [illegible] Sothern as Lord Dundreary in "Our American Cousin."

Park Theatre

[illegible] Adelaide Prince [illegible] last bill of the season will be played before the Boston [illegible] Park Theatre tomorrow afternoon [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Lytton [illegible] Mr. Lytton is starring in "Lord Chumley," which [illegible] Broadway [illegible] Mrs. Lytton is a daughter of Mrs. Langtry, who has been [illegible] for the past ten years or more [illegible] Miss Prince has made a name for herself as [illegible] prominently identified with [illegible] offerings [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Lytton will be [illegible] and Miss Stevens with [illegible] time by local playgoers as Shylock and Portia [illegible] Their departure [illegible] a notable performance [illegible] handsome in every particular, and there will be [illegible] Mr. Lytton [illegible] here in his [illegible]

Colonial Theatre

While the Rogers Brothers remain at the Colonial [illegible] tion that the [illegible] the first [illegible] ment in the [illegible] Rogers Brothers [illegible] proven the [illegible] have always [illegible] in this city.

The Rogers Brothers in Ireland as a production is [illegible] and the scenic and costume equipment [illegible] Messrs. Klaw & Erlanger, a name [illegible] tune. The piece has been staged by [illegible] Herbert Cressman and Ned Wayburn, who have a free hand and an unlimited bank account to draw upon. The action is of the whirlwind order. The central figures, [illegible] of course, the Rogers Brothers. Mr. [illegible] selves to Boston. At every performance [illegible] of the young woman that [illegible] out of college wants to marry. There are also other love stories running through the piece, and Mr. Ade has brought [illegible] about a dozen [illegible] as can well be got together in any one [illegible] and [illegible] ment in the [illegible] Rogers Brothers [illegible] proven [illegible] successful [illegible] have always [illegible] in this city.

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Boston Theatre

Last week of "The Wizard of Oz" at the Boston Theatre is announced. This is the farewell engagement of the extravaganza here, with the original cast and [illegible] of complete production. The Scarecrow and the Tin Woodman have endeared themselves to Boston. At every performance [illegible]

Keith's Theatre

[illegible] of unusual merit here [illegible] is devoted to the [illegible] merit of European attractions appearing at both a Boston Theatre from time to time. There is nothing new or novel in the world of vaudeville that they do not have the presence of [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[

S. HOOPER HOOPER

COTILLON LEADER OF

BOSTON Society

STARTLED by a rumor that its social arbiter, Samuel Hooper-Hooper, was engaged to be married, a rumor that Mr. Hooper denies emphatically, the attention of Boston's Smart Set again centres on this interesting young man, the Harry Lehr of Boston, as he is sometimes called, who by his tact and talent has ascended to the front rank of Boston society.

Clubman, millionaire, witty, daring, original, a born leader, Mr. Hooper-Hooper was looked upon as a most desirable catch by designing mammas with matrimonially inclined daughters, but to all he was the same—"Sam the Invulnerable," his intimates call him.

Mr. Hooper has been making frequent trips to Europe, and Dame Rumor connected these trips with a romance on the other side, with a struggling young artist as its heroine. The rumor soon spread, and maids and matrons of Boston society, amazed, asked: "Who is the girl?"

Mr. Hooper finally being asked to affirm or deny the rumor, asked the same question: "Who is the girl?" He denied emphatically any intention of a marriage. And now that society has recovered from its shock, it has resumed its normal poise, happy in the thought that its idol would continue to lead the cotillon.

Outside the crust of society many are now asking: Who is this interesting young man, who nonchalantly leads the Smart Set, whose word is law, and whose ingenuity in catering to their amusement and social function is proverbial? He must be an uncommon person, they say. Mr. Hooper-Hooper is. He is different from many other social arbiters of the past, and it is in this being different wherein lies his charm that is wholly personal and is in no sense caused by the irresistible lustre of massed gold. Mr. Hooper-Hooper is rich, but is not a snob. That he has tact, talent and energy goes without saying, for his sway in the Boston Smart Set is supreme.

But it takes more than tact and more than talent to occupy Mr. Hooper-Hooper's position in society. It takes brains, such as are confined in a Chesterfield and a Napoleon. The requirements of Mr. Hooper-Hooper's position require the gray matter possessed by the gentlemanly Disraeli and the conquering and ambitious Corsican. He is daring, but not foolhardy; a wit, but not a bore. Unlike Harry Lehr, he won his position in society not by being "court jester" to the Smart Set, but rather by his masterfulness and his ability to lead.

Mr. Hooper-Hooper's rise to his present leadership was gradual. It was not necessary for him to wade in a fountain at midnight with a society queen, to make up as a sonbrette, to play dolls, wear a jewelled anklet or give a dog luncheon. Boston society is not amenable to these vagaries and foolish pranks. Born and brought up in the social whirl, a college man, an athlete, withal a good fellow, his merit and worth soon became manifest, and he reached his present goal without any apparent effort. It was the survival of the fittest, for Mr. Hooper-Hooper had many rivals, and the fittest in this case was Mr. Hooper-Hooper.

The rumor of his contemplated transition from bachelor to benedict has not affected Mr. Hooper-Hooper in the least, and he is going about arranging for the Winter assemblies of the Smart Set, two of which will be at the Hotel Somerset, January 5 and February 16, as though it was never whispered in society that he had at last yielded to the little bow god with countless darts. Mr. Hooper-Hooper makes his home at the Tennis and Racquet Club, and it is here, in the company of his intimates, that he derives those means of entertainment that has made him famous.

Although he belongs to several other clubs, the Somerset, Tavern, Art, Norfolk Hunt and Essex Country, still it is at the Tennis and Racquet that Mr. Hooper-Hooper feels at home, and where he unfailingly dispels any intention of changing his present enjoyable position for life with a struggling artist whom he has never met or heard of.

And it is there that he is and says he will continue to be "Sam the Invulnerable," always the target of Cupid's darts, but with a coat of armor impenetrable, not yet ready or willing to introduce to the Smart Set Mrs. Samuel Hooper-Hooper.

Lawrence will act as cashier.

In this restaurant, which promises to be a drawing card and which is to be elaborately done in polms, greens and artificial snow, Miss Paifrey will be assisted by the Misses Christine Bunnewell, Barbara Burr, Mary Josephine Amory, Elizabeth and Elsie Putnam, Alice Thorndike, Isabel Robinson, Emily Storer, Alice Bott, Edith Bird and Elizabeth Clark. Miss Clara Endicott Sears is practically at the head of the fair and will be ably assisted by the various ladies by young society girls.

Quite the most interesting musical event of the week will be the recital to be given by Caroline Gardner Clarke (Mrs. Herbert) tomorrow at 3 o'clock, at 1076 Beacon street. She will be assisted by Mrs. J. B. Tippett, Mr. Arthur Foote and Miss Edith R. Jewett.

Mrs. Edith D. Godfrey, the Baroness Tosti, Miss Edith Andrew, Mrs. Dio Bell, Mrs. Tryphosa Bates Batcheller, Mrs. L. Carteret Fenno, Mrs. Charles S. Sargent, Mrs. Langdon Frothingham, Mrs. William L. Parker and Mrs. Charles Peabody are among those who have recently been added to the long and distinguished list of patronesses for the course of Monday morning Shakespeare readings to be given by Mr. Marshall Darrach, at the Somerset, in January. Mr. Darrach will also give a series of recitals at Wellesley college early in the new year.

The Pinero comedy, which is to be given next month by the Jefferson Dramatic Club of Brookline, will be among the most interesting of the social events of the month. Miss Anita Calef, daughter of Mrs. Benjamine Sharp Calef, of Marlboro street, who has just been admitted as a member, will take a prominent part, as she has unusual talent and is an exceptionally pretty and graceful girl. Mrs. Frederick H. Briggs of Beacon street, Miss Beatrice Turner, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Maurice Turner of Brookline, Mrs. John Carter, Miss Ruth Delano, G. Har Mon Milton, T. W. Sprague, Richard Carter, Robert Fuller and Burton R. Miller are others of the social set who will take part.

Society in large and fashionable numbers will be present Tuesday evening at the Cecile Society's concert in Symphony Hall. The concert will be conducted by B. J. Lang, and Miss Bertha Cushing Child, whose marvellously sweet voice has won her many laurels, will sing. New York society as well as that of Boston is interested in the Cecile Francis entertainment to be given in Cambridge Tuesday and Thursday, and in Boston the following Monday, as there is such a splendid showing of talent from that city. Mallory's "Lancer Medley" will be followed by Tristan Bernard's "L'Anglais tel qu'on le parle," the vaudeville which met with so much praise when given on the Rollins Morse lawn last Summer. Among those in the cast are Herald Sterling Vandebilt, son of William K. Vanderbilt, and Samuel Sudam, son of Mrs. William W., who are both in the class of '07; Jose Orantica and Joseph Pulitzer, Jr., of the class of '08; Franklin Gunther, Jr., Miss White, J. P. R. Lyman, F. L. Warren, Jr., and E. C. Edson, Jr., president of the Harvard Cercle Francais.

Fashionable Brookline is again presiding over a grocery store, a drug shop, a book store and a flower shop, all to be located on the ground floor of the Federation of Women's Clubs to be held in Boston during Manoa.

One of Boston's leading architects has consented to construct the booths and has charge of carrying them through the hall. He insists on carrying out a novel idea, which will result in converting the hall into a miniature forest, and a park with avenues of fir trees, extending the length of it. In this and other respects the fair promises to be a unique one.

Future Events

The debutantes are having their innings just at present and things in the "bud" world are and will continue to be extremely lively for the coming two or perhaps three months. Seven "coming out" balls have already been announced, two of which took place last week. Those still in the future are the one to be given by Mrs. Morris Gray at the Somerset in honor of her daughter, Miss Elizabeth Gray; Mrs. Holbrook's dance to be given in Milton for Miss Holbrook and Miss Lelia Tuckerman, and the two to be given at the Somerset for Miss Mary J. Amory, the beautiful and accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Francis J. Amory, and for Miss Eleanor Quincy respectively.

"Buds" and "Bude-ne" will throng the Pierce residence on Beacon street the coming week for the tea which Miss Katherine Pierce is giving for Miss Lelia Tuckerman. This will be the first affair given expressly in Miss Tuckerman's honor as the ball which Mrs. Holbrook is giving is jointly for her and Miss Holbrook.

The fashionable German which Mrs. Georgia Pettes of Cambridge is to give on the 30th is an event which is casting a most alluring shadow before and one in which the younger contingent of society is especially interested. Mrs. Pettes' hospitalities are always on a most lavish scale and this one bids fair to be the most successful one she has yet given.

The Chromanic Club, the most exclusive musical organization in Boston, will be entertained at a tea given by Mrs. Hilliard of Brush Hill, on Wednesday. The next recital of the club to be held at the Twentieth Century Club, December 29, when the programme will be in charge of Mrs. Richard Hamlin Jones, and will be the first given this season by the club since the illness of Miss Dietrich Strong. Mr. John Turner, and Mr. George Dunbar rendered the music.

Mr. and Mrs. Sutherland, who have just recently taken the house, No. 302 Beacon street, for the winter, have issued invitations for a reception to be given by them Monday, December 18, in honor of President William F. Huntington of Boston University, and Mrs. Huntington.

An affair in which the particular element of society is looking forward with much pleasurable anticipation is the tea-house which Mrs. Weuthworth Deering is to give at her residence on Beacon street Saturday, December 16, "Tea Party Day," three to six. The Boston Tea Party Chapter, D. A. R., of which Mrs. Deering is regent, will be largely represented, as will the other patriotic orders of the city. In ruffled rose-lined aprons and chic little caps of pink and blue, a lively group of this year's distinguished debutantes will run a restaurant and play the winsome waitresses at the Vendome next Thursday during the Carney Hospital Christmas sale under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Association.

Miss Hanna Paifrey of the Vincent club will be head waitress and Miss Elizabeth

Engagements

Society forget itself and looked natural when the announcement of the engagement of the pretty and popular Louise Lincoln to Jeffrey Lewis was made the other day. Miss Lincoln is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert L. Lincoln of Brookline and since her debut, two years ago, has enjoyed supreme in the smartest social set. She is tall and slender, with a most graceful and distinguished carriage, which, combined with her dark eyes and hair and fine coloring, make her one of the most beautiful and attractive girls in society. Tennis is her hobby and riding and driving are much enjoyed by her. She is the third daughter. Her eldest sister, Christine, is the wife of William T. Reid, the popular Harvard football coach, and her other sister is Miss Agnes Lincoln, who shares honors with her.

Mr. Lincoln belongs to the old and aristocratic Williams family of Brookline, whose homestead is now owned and occupied by the Lincolns. Mr. Lewis is the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Whitney Lewis, who of late years have made their all the year round home at Cohasset, and graduated from Harvard in '03.

Mr. Augustus Fiske is being kept busy receiving congratulations upon his engagement to Miss Edith Collins of Kentucky. The Collins family is one of the oldest in Kentucky and Miss Collins is a typical belle of the Blue Grass State. She is an enthusiastic sportswoman and belongs to the riding, golf and tennis clubs. Mr. Fiske is the junior partner of the banking firm of Harvey Fiske & Co.

The announcement of G. K. Mellen's engagement to Miss Maud Longaire of Brooklyn, N. Y., was received with rather a gasp of surprise by the younger social set here, of which Mr. Mellen is one of the most popular eligibles. Miss Longaire is well-known in Boston and belongs to the most exclusive set in Brooklyn. Mr. Mellen is the son of Presidger and Mrs. C. A. Mellen of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

Miss Margaret Lyons is being deluged with floral offerings since the announcement of the engagement of Mr. J. Desmond Harvard to Miss Lyons is the pretty and interesting daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Lyons of Waltham.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Caskin of Danvers have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Gertrude Caskin to Mr. Thomas Coulson Pinkerton of Baltimore and Boston. Both are well known in social circles here and the wedding, which is scheduled for the first of the year, will undoubtedly be a brilliant one.

A suburban engagement which is sure to interest society is that of Miss Maud Louise Guild, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Henry Guild, of West Roxbury, to Mr. Charles Lewis Rhode of the same place.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Henry Russell of Cambridge have announced the engagement of their daughter, Eloise Russell, to the Rev. Charles Franklin Shaw of Philadelphia. Miss Russell was graduated from Radcliffe in '02.

The handsome and accomplished Cupid Bicknell has at last surrendered to Cupid and her engagement engagement to Dr. Joseph R. Bathrick, Harvard, '96, has been announced. Miss Bicknell is a rarely attractive young woman and for all her partial indifference to her many admirers has kept them all guessing. She is an accomplished pianist and her recent recital given in the Calderon ballroom was a distinct success.

The engagement of Miss Eliza Ingersoll Bowditch, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Henry P. Bowditch of Commonwealth avenue, to Mr. Hendrick Van Loon of The Hague, Holland, comes as a surprise to her large number of Boston friends. Miss Bowditch has travelled much and has spent a year in Europe, and it was while on one of these trips that she met Mr. Van Loon, to whom she was introduced by Elliot Jones and Mrs. James Savage Stone.

An interesting engagement just announced is that of Miss Myrtle Adams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. Adams, to Dr. W. F. Roberts, Harvard, '98.

A Brookline engagement just out, but which has been expected for some time, is that of Miss Ethel White, daughter of Mr. Elbon Lewis Horton. The wedding is scheduled for April.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Maud Bowker, daughter of Mrs. Maud L. Bowker, to Mr. Harris Miller Richmond of Boston.

Weddings

The wedding of the week in which society evinced the keenest interest was that of Miss Katherine Atkinson, a daughter of Dr. and Mrs. I. Edmondson Atkinson of Baltimore, to Mr. John Hiss of this city which took place in the former city on Tuesday. After the ceremony, which was performed by only the most intimate friends and relatives of the bride and groom, a breakfast was served and a delightful time was spent. The bride is one of the most popular and pleasing girls in the exclusive set of Baltimore, and is also well and favorably known in Boston where she has been met by society while visiting Miss Philip Gardner of Brookline. Mr. Rice is a Harvard man and a prominent young lawyer, and is a grandson of the late Alexander Hamilton Rice, one time Governor of Massachusetts. Among the Bostonians who went over for the wedding were Mrs. John H. Rice, the mother of the groom, and the bride's sister, Mrs. Gardner, with her family. After their return from a short wedding tour Mr. and Mrs. Rice will reside No. 224 Marlboro street.

The most important of the Christmas bridals will really be that of Miss Louise Shearer and Mr. Walter H. Butler of London, England, which will take place in the Somerset ball room. Miss Shearer will no doubt make a beautiful bride, and will be attended by her sister and the sister of the groom. A large reception will follow the ceremony. The engagements were announced some weeks ago at a reception which Mrs. Shearer gave in honor of Miss Butler.

On Tuesday comes the wedding of Miss Miriam Goss, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Frederick Webster Goss of Quincy, to Mr. Bruce F. Shute. Only relatives and most intimate friends will be present at the ceremony, which will be performed by the Rev. Dr. Dewart of St. James' church. The reception will be held at the Tuileries from 5 to 10 Mr. Shute is a California man and graduated from Harvard in '03. The young couple will leave shortly after the reception for their home in Pasadena, Cal., where Mr. Shute is in business.

Another interesting event for the wedding of Miss Grace Clifford and Mr. Dexter B. Wessell, a prominent member of the First Corps of Cadets. Miss Clifford is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin H. Clifford and is a girl of exceeding charm and poise. A reception will follow the ceremony at the home of the bride's parents on Walnut street, Newtonville.

Personals.

The Misses Eleanor and Rosamond Lit the one are making with great eclat, the initial step into the social world proper and for whom a brilliant reception was given by their mother last week at their handsome Salem residence, and for whom their grandmother, Mrs. David P. Kimball, gave the large "bud" ball at the Somerset Wednesday evening, will, after the social pace slackens somewhat, sail the 16th inst. on the Cretic, and after their Winter in southern Europe and Egypt. The girls are both exceedingly dainty and winsome and judging from the manner in which they have started out will be quite the successes of the season.

Mrs. Nannie Laighton Shaw's absence from society this season is much regretted. Mrs. Shaw sailed Wednesday from New York for England, where she will spend the year. Mrs. Waldo Adams of the Lenox, who accompanied by Miss Madeline Dinsmore of New York, has also sailed and will spend the Winter in travel abroad, returning in the early spring.

Mr. Benjamin H. Dorr, whose engagement to Miss Edith Springer Prescott of Commonwealth avenue was recently announced, has purchased a large tract of land in Dower, where he intends building a handsome residence. The exclusive summer colony of the quaint Berkshire town is delighted to welcome Mr. Dorr, whose marriage will take place in the early Spring.

Mrs. Almee L. Cer of Bangor, Me., formerly of Boston, has been the guest of friends in town during the week and among the numerous things done for her pleasure was the elaborate dinner given in her honor at the Hotel Somerset Tuesday evening.

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The Misses Shreve of Beacon street, Brookline, have been entertaining their two charming cousins, the Misses Elizabeth and Helen Coburn of New Jersey, and many impromptu affairs have been given in their honor by the younger set during their short stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Alanson Tucker, who after concluding their stay at Bar Harbor, were to have sailed for Europe, where they will remain for the Winter, have changed their plans and will spend the Winter in Italy, not returning to Boston until the late Spring.

Mr. William Brewster, the prominent young man of Beacon street, who since his bereavement has spent all his time abroad is expected home very soon, perhaps in time for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy L. Allan, who so thoroughly enjoyed their late stay at their country estate at Beverly Farms, have reluctantly returned to their Beacon street residence and Mrs. Allan is preparing to give several functions the coming season.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Whitten, formerly of Exeter street, have taken the house on Beacon street formerly occupied by Miss Edith Bullard, which was sold by the Dudley Clarks to Mr. and Mrs. Clark are expected to arrive in Hereford street.

Miss Gay, who was most royally entertained during her recent visit to Miss Mary Sutherland in Washington, has returned to Boston and joined their visit in America, and Miss Purdon (Ethelred Hodgdon, a former Boston belle, is being feted, banqueted and entertained every day of her large and admiring circle of friends. The Purdons will sail for home on or after the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bailey Aldrich, who spent the Autumn at their country home at Pontkpoag, where most of their time was consumed in driving and automobiling, have opened their town residence on Mt. Vernon street.

Mrs. Joseph Warren, the charming young matron of the Back Bay, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Moses Williams of Newton, and Mrs. Marshall's illness, from which she is rapidly recovering at the Stedman Hospital. Mrs. Warren, with her beautiful blonde coloring, is the grape the English type, and was one of last June's belles of the Wellesley commencement. She was first either go South or to Europe as soon as Mrs. Warren is able to travel.

Miss Louise Brown of the Buckminster, Beacon street, has returned from her trip to New York, where she was the guest of Mrs. Arthur Brown and Miss Pauline Brown, her father, Mr. Nathan B. Beam, who have a handsome residence in Newport, and where functions, two of which were given in honor of the guest, are to occur in the next fortnight. Miss Brown will shortly go to Philadelphia, where she will visit the Emily Barney and her sister, Miss Radnor Lewis. The dashing and popular Marion Brown will also leave soon and go to Pittsburg to spend a week with Miss Helen Ayer, one of the season's most prominent debutantes, for whom many entertainments are to be given, several of which have been arranged to take place during Miss Brown's stay.

Mr. F. C. Johnson and his daughter, Mollie Johnson, have sailed for Italy, where they intend remaining for a short time as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank's Johnson of Andover, who are there for the winter. After visiting Italy they will go directly to Paris where they will be main until May

MRS. DUSTIN FARNUM

SOCIETY WOMAN

RIDING ASTRIDE IN BOSTON

TO WIN BACK HER HEALTH

PHOTOS BY R.W.KEARS

Photographs of Mrs. Dustin Farnum taken by BOSTON AMERICAN staff photographer.

Percy Melden in "The Wages of Sin," in Halifax, the young wife got a tempting engagement in New York, and after she went her boy husband cried all the time and grieved with a grief inconsolable, for which every other prescription failed except the one of bringing her back to him, and the wise doctor claims to this day he has found no better one for his young friend.

Mrs. Farnum herself likes to laugh and talk over the days when, with George Wilson of the old Boston Museum, she toured New England, playing his leads, and was Robinson Crusoe and wore knee breeches, with which she was quite as delighted as a little boy, and Mr. Wilson would always say to her solemnly, before she went out on the stage, "One thing, whatever you do, Agnes, keep your hands out of your pockets," and really I found this one of the hardest things I ever had to do," says Mrs. Farnum, as gravely as she can say anything.

"After New York Boston really is funny, there's a difference that tells the story," said this animated lady who is taking the "rest cure." When I'm in New York I never seem to have anything to wear and when I'm in Boston I never seem to have any place to wear things. You understand" she asked mailing a grimace so pretty that even had I been a Bostonian I should have had to forgive her for the subtle distinction her remark implied.

And About Those Skirts

"About riding astride, divided skirts, etc.

"No, indeed, the divided skirt for women is not a creation of modern civilization, but existed 1,400 years before Christ and the wall paintings which have been revealed after excavations in Mycenae, show plainly that the divided skirt was worn in ancient times, and that the carvings on gems revealed the same costume.

"Long have I sought and at last I have found the ideal suit for riding astride," said the adept in the equestrian art. "A suit which is pretty and graceful as well as comfortable. The skirted coat has padlock back, is tight fitting, and with my continental knickerbockers I consider that I have the ideal habit for riding astride—the only way to ride.

"The Greeks have other golden things to teach us when we are ready to learn, and the Empire gown is a move in the right direction of dress. I believe further that there is room for a dress reform association with a clearly defined sense of beauty, where each individual instead of aping any other will insist upon the style peculiarly their own. I believe that what we need above all things and what women have it in their power to do is to bring back the Greek sense of beauty."

"And the rest cure?"

Simple Life for Her

"Oh, yes there really is such a thing, but I'm only taking it in small doses here. I take it in dead earnest at our Summer home in Bucksport, Me., where I cook and take care of all the children that Dunstin and I can borrow from the neighbors; for what's this about—

"Rest is not quitting this busy career
Rest is the fitting of self to one's sphere!"

"That is I'm fitting myself to my real sphere which is the domestic one. I've add good lyre to the stage footlights and ærtemmunity for those who like it—a farm and a simple life for me—with plenty of horses thrown in."

And the lady who is taking the "rest cure"—which means sleeping two-thirds of the day and keeping very quiet the rest of it—was off in a whirl, laughing—still laughing, yes and talking, still talking.

By "The Serious Person"

"MRS. DUSTIN FARNUM has left the stage; is in Boston taking the rest cure and between times is riding her hobby—a horse. She is attracting a good deal of attention by appearing in some kind of a divided skirt of the style worn by Greek ladies 1400 B. C. The women, of course, are all going wild over it. She believes a lot of things about bringing back the Greek ideal of beauty in dress and all that sort of thing. Go and see what it's all about and get her to talk."

So said the editor, and I thought that was my whole problem, but—before I was in her presence two minutes, I said to myself, "To get her to stop is where I'm going to have a chance to show my skill."

After tracing her by telephone and otherwise from one place to another and leading what I thought was rather a wild chase after a lady who was taking the rest cure, I finally and quite out of breath brought up at the Eastgate, where I found her rushing herself into a dream of a gown and making ready to go out again for the evening.

The solemn announcement that I had come to interview her she greeted with a gale of laughter.

Nothing to Do But Laugh

I didn't think the announcement was especially funny, but her way of taking it certainly was, and there was nothing for me to do but to laugh too, which I did—not at my dignified announcement—but at her.

She kept getting ready to go out and I kept getting ready to get launched on the "interview"—and in the mean time she kept on talking, talking, talking me—well not even as many women can. I'm not a stenographer and could neither catch nor keep up with her, but I did realize that she was wasting a brilliant bloom of words on me out of which a less bewildered person might have made a fine interview.

Mrs. Farnum did not inform me that she had "nothing to say"—she didn't take time for that—but it did look as though she did not intend to be "interviewed" and when I tried to pin her down to business she just rattled on telling me what a fine cook she was and what a splendid housekeeper and how she loved it all and she kept saying a lot of things about Dustin, puzzled me, until it finally dawned upon me that "Dust" was her handsome husband, Dustin Farnum now starring in the Virginian and the matinee idol of the season.

I wondered how it felt to have such an attractive husband floating around the country and all the women losing their heads over him.

She seemed to divine the question that I did not like to ask, and laughingly explained that she liked it about as well as any human or natural woman could but that business was business, and I understood in a moment that her husband's popularity and success was what made it possible for him to provide her with the luxuries and care not given to the average woman.

Rebels in Ancestry

Mrs. Farnum, who was Agnes Muir, Boston born and bred, is, on her mother's side, a lineal descendant of Peregrine White of "Mayflower" fame. Andrew Craig White was her grandfather. She has the family coat of arms and all that goes with it and even sees a family side to this—for she would never be the kind to take even the most illustrious ancestry very seriously. She is American enough to believe him who says, "Be your own ancestor." Yet it is with quite a little air that she tells you her gifted husband is a direct descendant of Daniel Webster.

Dr. Martin Moran, her family physician, whom she loves as a father and who has looked after her and petted and scolded her since she was a rosy little romp of two years, is the one into whose keeping Dustin Farnum gives his young wife when he is obliged to go away, and to whom he sends her from clear across the continent, or wherever they may be, at the slightest threatening of ill health.

It is Dr. Moran, who remembers best, how a few years ago when she started to play a part in which her husband, then a mere boy, was the star and she, an independent and quite unmanageable little miss, kept her sweetheart dangling on the agony hook until he grew desperate; took things into her own hands and one night after the play, like the young Lochinvar which he was, picked her up bodily, placed her in a carriage and carried her off and with a determination that was so sudden" that no one was more surprised than the bride" Mrs. Farnum.

Forgiven and Blessed

Parents forgave what was practically an elopement and the next day the marriage was celebrated by a reception and banquet at the home of the bride.

Mrs. Farnum's mother-in-law, who was also in the profession, made her new daughter-in-law's first long dresses. The new Mrs. Farnum herself was still dressing dolls—her favorite pastime when not on the stage.

It is Dr. Moran who also remembers that after they were married four or five years, and the company was playing with Dustin Farnum in "Shore Acres," that Mrs. Farnum, who had been a mere child, was also in the profession, made her own

Arlington

Miss Edith Settrecht of New York City, who has been a guest of Miss Helen Taft at her parents' home on Pleasant street, since the Harvard-Yale football game, has been spending the week with Miss Lilian Peck. Miss Peck gave a card party on Saturday evening in honor of her guest, who has been entertained at many affairs by the young social set of the town.

Maud Evelyn Gott was united in marriage on Wednesday evening at her parents' home to Oscar Sisde Crosby. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Phinney Allen. After a wedding journey the couple will reside with Mr. Crosby's father at Common street, Belmont.

Wednesday evening the Methodist Episcopal Church gave a musical and literary entertainment to raise money for a new church. Those taking part were Miss Florence E. Crocker, soprano; Miss Edith Mann, pianist; H. C. Leavenworth, humorist.

The Sowers Lend-a-Hand Club held a "musical tea" Monday afternoon at the home of Miss Annie Wood. The dining room, where coffee and chocolate were served, was decorated in pink and presided over by young ladies in pink dresses. They were Misses Helen Tutt, Lillian Bell, Florence Hill, Helen Bond, and Margaret Turner. During the afternoon original solos were given by Miss Scully and Mrs. Mrs. Lucie Tucker Hunt. The second pianist was Miss Ruth Richardson. The club members assisting at the tea were Mrs. Robert Begrin, Mrs. George Howard, Mrs. Stuart Allen, Misses Florence Hosea, Theresa Hardy, Miss Lena Richardson, Helen Wood, Edna Pierce, Mary Anderson.

Worcester

Worcester, Dec. 9.—Worcester society women who are to present the opera, "Pinafore" at the Worcester Theatre are rehearsing nightly, and a most creditable performance is to be expected. The opera is to be given under the auspices of the junior board of the Hahnemann Hospital. Charles Pyke has direction of the cast. The completed list of principals in the opera includes Mrs. Elizabeth Rice, Miss Emma Mitchell, Miss Melville G. Beals, soprano; Mrs. Dorothy McTaggart-Miller and Miss Helen A. O'Donovan, contralto; Frank Mann and Edward Miller, tenors; Charles Hitchcock and George D'Dwyer, baritone, and F. H. Hunnewell, bass.

Miss Anna V. Brennan of No. 901 Main street gave a very novel Japanese party at her home this week in honor of her guest, Miss Helen E. Reddy of Dorchester. Miss Brennan was assisted in receiving by her two sisters, the Misses Gertrude and Theresa Brennan. All the girls wore pink kimonas and wore pink chrysanthemums in their hair. Those present were Miss Ellen Fahsen, Miss Margaret Brennan, Miss Margaret McDonough, Miss Anna N. Dowd, Miss Sadie McDonough, Miss Catherine McDonough, Miss Ida Delutis, Miss Helen E. Reddy of Dorchester, Miss Alice Thurman, Miss Margaret Moran, Miss Theresa Brennan, Miss Nellie Ryan, Miss Gertrude Brennan and Miss Katherine Power.

De Even March Tappan was the speaker of this week's meeting of the Levana Club, an organization of Worcester society women interested in the study of literature. Dr. Toppan chose for her subject "American Literature."

Providence

Providence, Dec. 9.—This was one of the most brilliant weeks society has enjoyed during the present season. The chief function, of course, was the wedding of Mr. Royal C. Taft, Jr., to Miss Molly Gardner Wednesday at high noon in Grace Church, the rector, the Rev. Edmond S. Rousmaniere, officiating. Upward of 600 invitations were issued. The bride was given away by her father, Mr. Ruthven Gardner, former United States District Attorney. She wore a princess gown of white satin with court train, a tulle veil fastened with orange blossoms and carried lilies of the valley. The maid of honor was Miss Edith Waterman and the bridesmaids were Miss Helen Campbell, Miss Louise Lippitt, Miss Hope Smith of Providence, Miss Isabel Coxe of Utica, N. Y., Miss Betty Lamb of Waterbury, Ct., Miss Amy Munson of Albany, N. Y.

The best man was Mr. William T. Dorrance, Flushing, N. Y., and the ushers were Mr. Henry W. Gardner, brother of the bride; Mr. Robert W. Taft, brother of the groom; Mr. Edwin A. Barrows, Mr. C. William Greene, Mr. Benjamin F. Adams, Dr. Albert Barrows, Mr. Brockholst Smith and Theodore F. Greene. Breakfast was served at the home of the bride. The groom is the son of former Governor Royal C. Taft.

The Providence Art Club gave a delightful evening's entertainment last Tuesday with its "Thumb Nail Sketches," followed by a reception and spread. On Thursday afternoon, ladies' day, Mrs. Dexter H. Potter delivered a pleasing talk on art and travel.

Springfield

Springfield, Dec. 9.—The Atalanta Club held its annual tea Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Henry H. Bosworth of Bowdoin street, about 100 guests being present. Miss Alice Kinsman and Mrs. Frank E. Fowler poured. Mrs. A. B. Kimball and Mrs. W. T. Francis served the punch and frappe.

The Gamma Delta Psi of the High School will hold an assembly in Apollo Hall December 26. George A. Graves, 2d, and Charles Tifft will be in charge. The patronesses will be Mrs. Elwood L. Graves, Mrs. Edmond H. Smith, Mrs. E. T. Tifft, Mrs. Charles A. Dorys and Misses Marian C. Murphy and Jessie M. Law.

Miss Edna Mellor of Plymouth, who has been the guest of Miss Clarabel Cone of Clarendon street, has returned to her home.

Mrs. Eugene A. Dexter of Summer avenue is entertaining Mrs. George S. Ward of Pittsburg, Pa.

Mrs. Howard R. Beals of Cherryvale avenue has returned from a week's stay in Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss Cora Tracy of North Main street has returned from a three weeks' visit in Portsmouth, N. H.

Miss Lucy R. Cole of Union street, Miss Gertrude Smith of Thompson street and Miss Cora McClench of Summer avenue were among the Springfield young women at Smith College who spent their Thanksgiving vacation here.

Mrs. Charles R. Chapman of Crescent Hill is entertaining her mother and brother, Mrs. Mrs. E. S. Sheffield and Messrs. Russell and George Sheffield of Chicago, Ill.

Lexington

The Through its regent, Mrs. Edward H. Crosby, the Lexington Chapter of D. A. R. was honored in having as its special guest, the wife of Governor-Elect Curtis Guild, Jr., at a reception Monday afternoon, at the residence of Mrs. Benjamin F. Brown. The guests were presented by Mrs. Fred E. Brown and Miss Susie Munsey to the receiving party, who were the State Regents, Mrs. Charles H. Manley, Mrs. Guild, Mrs. Crosby and Mrs. Benjamin Brown. From a tea table set in the dining room Mrs. Frank D. Brown poured tea, assisted by Miss Amy E. Taylor, Miss Frances Locke, Miss Susie Munsey and Miss Leslie Brown. A note of regret from President Roosevelt and Mrs. Roosevelt, sent in response to an invitation to be present, was guarded as a precious souvenir to be placed in the archives of the Lexington chapter. Among those present were: Mrs. James W. Cartwright, Mrs. Benedict, Mrs. Deering, Mrs. Marion Longfellow O'Donoghue, Mrs. Edgar Van Etten, Mrs. Edward Wilder and Mrs. Boardman Hall.

Lawrence

Lawrence, Dec. 9.—The Ladies' Charitable Union, which supports the General Hospital, met Tuesday afternoon at the Lydia Searle's Home for Nurses. Mrs. S. W. Abbott presided. Following the business meeting cards and sewing. Tea was served. Those who poured were Mrs. E. S. Gould, Mrs. W. D. Currier, Mrs. A. W. Dyer and Miss Mary E. Barnes.

Miss M. Caroline Sweet, president of the Woman's Club, has returned from a visit with her cousins, the William Dana Orcutts, of Commonwealth avenue, Boston.

Mrs. Thorndyke D. Howe, wife of T. D. Howe, superintendent of the Archibald Street Company, is entertaining her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Robinson, of Waco, Texas.

Ex-Mayor and Mrs. Alexander Grant are in New York for two weeks.

Mrs. Lucy E. Joslyn and the Misses Emma and Ella L. Joslyn of East Haverhill street left Thursday for their annual sojourn at Pinehurst, N. C.

Mrs. George B. Elliott is in New York City for a two weeks' visit.

Franklin

Franklin, Dec. 9.—Among the talent that will appear in the Alden Club musicale will be Richard Warren Howard, boy soprano, of Boston; Miss Elsie Burnett Willard of Boston, Miss Mary W. Brooks of Providence and Miss Hannah N. Davis of Providence.

There was a very pleasant gathering at the home of J. Carlton Chisholm Tuesday evening, where an invitation whist was given by the Shilully Whist Club.

The mothers' section of the Alden Club met with Mrs. Jacob F. Geh, Friday afternoon.

The dancing party by the Alden Club juniors in Odd Fellows' Hall Saturday afternoon was thoroughly enjoyed.

Joseph and Harry Lidbury, with their families, sailed Monday for England, where they will pass a month.

Miss Susie Pendleton, daughter of Captain and Mrs. A. F. Pendleton of this town, was united in marriage Thanksgiving Day to Thomas H. Day, at the home of the bride's aunt in Millinocket. Mr. Miss Helen Pendleton, the bride's sister, was bridesmaid. The couple will make their home in Millinocket.

Westfield

Westfield, Dec. 9.—Active arrangements are under way for the charity ball to be given for the benefit of Noble Hospital. The ball will probably be given the latter part of January or the first part of February. Ex-Representative Frank S. Dewey has charge of the various committees.

Dan Allen of Yale college and Misses Florence and Ethel May have been recent guests of Elmer A. Root of King street.

The Julia Ward Howe Club met at the home of Mrs. John W. Welton of Tekoa Terrace Wednesday afternoon. Readings were given from Mrs Howe's "A Trip to Cuba."

Miss Martha H. Potter of Batavia, N. Y., has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis C. Parker of King street.

Rev. William Rice Newhall, principal of Wesleyan Academy at Wilbraham, was the guest of the Get Together Club monday evening. He gave an address, taking for his subject "Authority."

James N. Jackson and Miss Nettie V. Chandler were married Tuesday evening by Rev. Charles E. Davis, at the home of the groom. Mr. and Mrs. Jackson left for a wedding trip to include Albany, N. Y.

Professor H. M. Cole of the High School faculty has been elected manager of the High School basketball team.

Danderine

GREW THIS HAIR AND WE CAN PROVE IT.

MISS MARIANA HENRY, 5036 Forrestville Ave., CHICAGO.

Miss Henry says: "Before I began using Danderine my hair was falling out in great handfuls, and I was pleased to say that Danderine not only stopped it at once, but made me a new growth more than twice as long as it ever was."

Dr. Allen of Yale college and Misses Florence and Ethel May have been recent guests of Elmer A. Root of King street.

FLORENCE RUSSELL, Age 6 years, 915 Mohawk Street, CHICAGO.

Since it has become generally known that Danderine causes hair to grow, stops falling out, and immediately dissolves every particle of dandruff, it does not require a very observing, many truly marvelous cases are coming to our notice. Little Miss Russell, whose photograph appears above, is certainly one of the remarkable ones. Her beautiful hair is over thirty inches long and her mother says that "DANDERINE GREW EVERY BIT OF IT."

MISS SELMA HASSELL, 2728 North 42d Court, CHICAGO.

Miss Hassel says: "My hair would not reach below my waist when I began using your Danderine. It was also faded and splitting at the ends. Now it is over 3½ feet long—that is ever was and it has regained its original rich blond color. I used the tonic about four months all together."

DANDERINE is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, fortifying and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow abundantly long, strong and beautiful. **IT IS THE NATURAL FOOD OF THE HAIR, SCIENTIFICALLY CHARGED WITH NEW AND GENUINE LIFE-PRODUCING ESSENCES UNHEARD OF BY OTHER MAKERS OF HAIR TONIC. NOW** at all druggists in three sizes, **25** cents, **50** cents and **$1.00** per bottle.

FREE. To show how quickly **Danderine** acts, we will send a large sample free by return mail to anyone who sends this advertisement to the Knowlton Danderine Co., Chicago, with their name and address and ten cents in silver or stamps to pay postage.

FROM CHILD ACTRESS TO BROADWAY STAR

Little Corinne achieves her life ambition.

Actress whom Bostonians went wild over when she was "That Angel Child" comes back to us a full fledged star

By Ernest L. Waitt.

HOW does it seem to a "child actress," to grow up on the stage and become a star?

This is the question I asked Corinne—no longer "Little Corinne"—that animated bundle of energy, of happiness and good nature who has just achieved the crowning ambition of her life—to become a star on Broadway and to hold the centre of the stage on her own merits.

No longer "Little Corinne" is she. She calls herself just "Corinne" now, but her presence in Boston as the principal woman member of "The Rogers Brothers in Ireland" Company brings back some pleasant memories of the days when she was really "Little Corinne."

She is now fairly tall and plump. She is attractive and clever and divides the honors of the show with Max and Gus Rogers.

What Bostonian of twenty-five or over does not remember her tiny figure in the becoming costume of "Pinafore"?

Who does not recall her appearance as, at the age of four years, she sang to the accompaniment of Brown's Brigade Band while Georgie Cayvan gave recitations?

Who does not recall her "run" of 150 nights at the old Boston Museum when Boston fairly went wild over "that angel child," Little Corinne?

Now she is a star.

"How does it seem to grow up on the stage?" she repeated. "I have been too intent upon achieving my ambition to even realize that I was growing up. Now that I have succeeded, I suppose I must admit that I am growing up.

Still Corinne, and Happy

"But I don't feel any different from what I did when I was singing in 'Pinafore.' I am still happy, and that perhaps accounts for it."

It was in Corinne's dressing room on the stage at the Colonial Theatre that our conversation took place. She had dressed after her act and stood leaning against the dressing table in the tiny room around which were hung gay costumes, bright pictures and little souvenirs from friends dear to her heart.

"You may go outside and wait for me," she said to her colored maid, because the room was so small that it would not comfortably contain more than three persons. Her boundless animation was evident in every movement. Her eyes sparkled with fun, her white teeth were displayed as she smiled—and she was smiling all the time—her gloved hands were rarely still an instant.

First she would twirl the end of her fur boa, then she would give a laughing nod to Artist Burgess, who was busily sketching her; then both hands would be waved in the air to accompany some bright remark.

"I can remember my very first audience," said she. "I was just three years and a half old, and was in the baby show in Horticultural Hall. They gave me the prize, a diamond locket, for being the prettiest baby. I have that locket now and prize it very highly.

Birthday on Christmas

"I was quite young, you see. That was twenty-nine years ago. Oh, my. Now you know just how old I am, don't you. Perhaps I ought not to have said that. I was born on Christmas day, 1875. I was not born in Boston as many people think, but in New Orleans, and I was brought north when I was two years old. Boston has always been my home.

"My real name is Corinne Belle Arbiou. My father was French and my mother Spanish. My father was Henri de Briou, who descended from the house of the De Coudreys. He was a linguist, a writer, a translator of plays. He spoke seven languages. From my French father and my Spanish mother I suppose I get whatever ability I have to mimic people.

"It is funny, I can imitate any of the Latin races, but have never been able to do anything with those from the north. Take the Irish—here in this play I have to be an Irish girl, but I can't imitate one to save my life."

The subject of young girls going upon the stage was touched upon, and Corinne expressed her disgust at those who think they can enter upon such a career without having to do any work.

Hard Work Necessary

"I'm disgusted with these girls who think stage life is simply a bed of roses, the community there, and so forth. If they think they haven't got to work, they're mistaken. I reckon they'll find out as soon as they try it.

"I reckon" seems to be part and parcel of Corinne's vocabulary, for she says it every few moments. It is an evidence of her Southern birth.

"You have got to make sacrifices in order to win on the stage. I love pickles, nuts, skating, horseback riding—but they are sealed to the closet and I have to cut them out during the season.

"But you just wait until the Summer. Then I go in for all of them. I have physical exercises, I love anything that is outdoors. I walk a heap. No midnight suppers for me. Only a bowl of crackers and milk after the show and then right to bed.

"I am the happiest woman! I don't want ever to die because it is so grand to live. Never tell anybody tales of woe, there is enough happiness to talk about. I love bright colors. One must have happiness in this business.

Married? No, Indeed

"Most success on the stage, I claim any girl who can make any sort of an appearance at all, can open her mouth at all, can win if she wishes to, and is willing to make sacrifices. It is work that counts. I worked for nine years to get on Broadway. They told me that I couldn't, but I made up my mind that I would, and I did. It can be done if you have got patience, common sense and endurance.

"Just tell the people, will you, that I am not married, and never have been married," she said, laughingly, when the matter of marriage was broached.

"I won't say whether I am willing to be or not," she said. Anyway, I never would be married on the stage, with all

the unluckiest thing that anyone can do. None of it for mine."

Corinne was adopted by Mrs. Jennie Kimball, the actress, when she was but an infant, and during her childhood lived at No. 311 Columbus avenue. She is very fond of four-leaf-clovers and carries a gold-mounted bull of them. These have been sent to her at different times by children, and she received a large number of them on the night when she opened as a star on Broadway.

Corinne wears also a large gold brooch with a four-leaf clover upon it.

Theatrical News and Notes of Theatrical Folks Continued from Page 24

Austin & Stone's Museum

Clevverest horsemen who ever rode a steed and the bravest soldiers of the whole Russian army are the Cossacks, who will come this week to Austin & Stone's. Their costumes are suggestive of the cavalry camp and of the rugged winters of far-away Russia, and their strange implements of warfare show the matter of battle. Captain Dimitri, commander of the detachment, has been in many important engagements. The drill of the Cossacks, given largely, will introduce the Russian manual of arms, and is intensely interesting.

The famous freak family of Georgia is also coming to the Museum on Monday. This family consists of father, mother and five children. The father is a perfect specimen of man, but the mother and all of the children are very peculiarly marked and so extraordinary in appearance that they have come to be known as the most remarkable "riddles of the human race."

Other features listed for this week are the musical Hurley Lorrett, the magician; Montana Jack and wife, clever knife throwers; English Punch and Judy, Trixie and her snake den, and a cage of cute monkeys. The "Minstrel Maids" program, too, and the vaudeville list is new, both a dozen features completing the latter.

Elks' Concert

Patrons of the Elks concert to-night at the Tremont Theatre will be given a great treat. Among the talent will be seen the great "Trix," the French comedienne, who is one of the greatest artists in her line on the vaudeville stage. Another great act is the engagement of Brindamour, the handcuff king. Brindamour offers a standing challenge to any one presenting handcuffs or legcuffs of any nature that he cannot get out of inside of three minutes. His act is one that is both amusing and interesting, and in addition to his great handcuff act he also presents the sensation of the age, known as the "Floating Lady," or "Asleep in Midair."

Hayes Berke, with his Peruna musical dogs; Hathaway and Walton, clever dancing; Little Carle Morey, monologist; the Jeannette brothers, novelty acrobats; the Leonards, comedy jugglers, and Jessie Silverman, Hebrew singer. There will also be an enlarged picture, under the direction of Brother Louis Bee, and the Bioscope.

Actors' Fund Benefit

Next Friday afternoon will be a gala one for the actors playing in New England, for December 15 is the date set for the Boston benefit of the Actors' Fund of America. An unusual amount of interest is manifested on the part of the actors in the occasion for the actors' fund is a charity that they have comedy at heart, inasmuch as it cares for the aged and infirm in their profession.

William D. Andress, manager of the Park Theatre, will be seen in the closing scene of "Hamlet" with Mary Hall, leading lady of the stock company at the Empire Theatre, as the Queen. Mrs. Fiske of the Fremont Theatre will appear with her company in an act of "Leah Kleschna," and Joseph Wheelock, Jr., will give an act of "Just Out of College," the play at the Park Theatre. From the Grand Opera House Stock Company Messrs. Barry and Stone will come with some of their funniest moments, and the Rogers Brothers of the Colonial Theatre will be seen in their latest jokes and songs. There will also be strong vaudeville and musical features. The sale of seats is now progressing at the box office of the Colonial Theatre.

Sunday Concerts

At the Majestic theatre to-night Bert Howard and Leona Bland in "A Strange Boy" head the concert bill. Pick Lang and Idalene Cotton in their comedy sketch, "Managerial Troubles," the Kilmarnis Japanese troupe, Ramad Ben Yadem's Arabs, and a long list of vaudeville attractions follow.

These artists will also been seen at the Globe Theatre for the concert there. It makes the best bill given at this house this season.

At the Bowdoin Square Theatre Gardner and Gilroy, Nowell and Nilos, and a dozen other acts will be given at the usual Bowdoin square prices. This concert begins at 7:15 o'clock, to accommodate out of town patrons.

The usual Sunday concert will be given at the Boston Theatre, with a big bill.

Coming Attractions.

"When the World Sleeps," by Langdon McCormick and Lawrence Marston, is booked at the Grand Opera House soon.

William Gillette will be the next star to come to the Colonial, following the Rogers Brothers, with his latest London success, "Clarice."

Francis Wilson and a strong company will give a double bill at the Hollis Street Theatre, beginning a week from Monday. They will play "Cousin Billy" and "The Little Father of the Wilderness."

Roselle Walsh in Clyde Fitch's society drama, "The Woman in the Case," comes to the Park Theatre January 8.

That merry musical comedy, "Fantana," with Jefferson De Angelis, fresh from a long run in New York and the principal months in Chicago, comes to the Boston Theatre a week from to-morrow. It was written by the late Sam Shubert to celebrate Liberation with Robert H. Smith.

Coming to the Majestic for the holidays, opening December 25, is Hanlon's "Fantasma," an entirely new production, there are many new transformation scenes and pantomimes.

The newest modern comedy, "Tom, Dick and Harry," comes to the Globe on December 18. Bickle, Watson and Worthe, who played "Me, Him and I" last season, are the headliners in the piece.

Marie Cahill comes to the Tremont for three weeks, beginning January 15, in the part of "Nicolle Mouquibec." It is a musical play by Milton Royle and George V. Hobart, with music by Silvio Hein.

Experience of a volunteer war correspondent will be related by Richard Hallibuck in "The Gallopers." Richard Harding Davis's new play which he is to bring to the Tremont in two weeks.

The Grand Opera House attraction next week will be Walter Pesdee's great play, "The Life That Kills."

Stage Notes

Katherine Hamilton, who is a Boston girl, has attracted local attention as a dancer in the front row of "The Wizard of Oz." She was personally complimented by Stage Director Julian Mitchell last week and promoted to the dignity of a short speaking part.

"The tallest woman in the world and the fattest woman on earth will be seen officially shortly at Austin & Stone's Museum in Jessop & Murphy's first production of "Cherry Tom," more than twenty-eight years ago, in his company were Annie Pixley, James O'Neil, Polly Morris, Lewis Morrison and many others who have attained prominence since.

Miss Lillian Seville in the "Just Out of College" company, is a Baltimore girl and is regarded as a fine representative of the distinctive type of the Southern beauty. Miss Seville is a member of a very prominent family in Maryland, she being related to the Calverts, whose fame is prominently identified with the history of Maryland.

Americans who have been in Paris will recognize in "Miss Popple" the song that the roisterers sing in the streets as at Mrs. Fiske's "Leah Kleschna," at the Fremont, a ditty that had great popularity in the Latin halls of the French capital.

A decided departure in the way of an amateur act is that offered by Sam Watson at Austin's this week. He seems to have solved the troublesome problem of training such untractable animals as pigs, roosters, hens, geese, etc. The children will enjoy his efforts to the utmost.

There are five of the original Hanlon in the revised production of the wonderful spectacular "Fantasma," which has been in a state of preparation since last spring at the Hanlon factory in Calumet. It will be presented at the Majestic on Christmas day, succeeding Corinne in "As Ye Sow."

Genuine motion pictures of the Nelson-Britt fight, showing the entire eighteen rounds, one hundred and twenty pictures a minute, will be the headliner feature of the olio at the old Howard next week, beginning Monday, December 18. This is the first time the pictures have ever been offered as part of a bill, as they are in themselves a whole show.

Christmas week attraction at the Grand Opera House will be the big melodramatic production entitled "When the World Sleeps," opening with an extra matinee on Monday, Christmas Day.

Comedy's first walk after arriving in Boston with "The Rogers Brothers in Ireland" will be down Tremont street to Scollay square. She had not been there since the historic Bowdoin square museum, where she played Buttercup in the Italian "Pinafore," was opened by the entire building. Little Mercedes has had the unique privilege of seeing either Ellen Terry, Modjeska or Julia Marlowe in the character of Cordelia in "A Merchant of Venice." Her impersonation is in every respect thoroughly original.

A feature of Hanlon's offering now, Mrs. Carrie Reed says, is a Baltimore girl and will play to Boston this season. They will both come to the Tremont Theatre.

Manager Magoon of the Grand Opera House has made special arrangements to get the earliest election returns and they will be read from the stage on Tuesday evening.

Miss Marion Stanley, the winsome Pricie of "The Wizard of Oz" is an accomplished musician as well as a gifted composer. Her latest lyric, shortly to be published, is dedicated to Miss Lenna Stevens, the bewitching "Witch of the North" in the same play. Both young women are inseparable companions.

"Ramon's Folly," Richard Harding Davis's stirring war play, will be the Christmas week attraction at the Castle Square. The Beerbohm Tree version of "Oliver Twist," will follow. There is, by the way, no truth in the rumor that business complications will interfere with its production at the Castle Square, as the play was purchased outright with Miss Lee's personal consent.

Julia Sanderson, the new beauty who has been so much advertised in "Fantana," has been on the stage more than three years. She started in the chorus of "Wang" at Wilmington, but soon promoted to play the part of Mariya in "Wang."

Tuesday evening will be the first anniversary of the production of "Leah Kleschna," which had its first performance by Mrs. Fiske at the Manhattan, company at the Manhattan Theatre, New York, December 12, 1904. Mrs. Fiske has acted no other play since then.

Clarice Vance was visited by more Bostonians than any place in Ireland, which adds to the interest of the Rogers Brothers' new show.

Maude Adams will be leading lady with William Gillette when he presents "Clarice" at the Colonial Theatre.

Ed. F. Reynard, the well-known ventriloquist comedian, who is to be included in the Keith program the coming week, is one of the most original and progressive entertainers in his line in the business.

The handsome papers of pass for the benefit of the Actors' Fund of America received to-day signed back, and they gave the biggest bonus of. This was especially true of the Boston Chapter of Commonwealth avenue, who gave $160 for two boxes as an indication of its interest in the work of the fund.

"The Merchant of Venice" has not been played at the Hollis Street Theatre since Nat C. Goodwin and Maxine Elliott graced it there, with their all-star cast. Sir Henry Irving gave it at the Colonial Theatre on the occasion of his last visit to America.

E. H. Sothern's first appearance at Sykes will introduce him to the Boston public for the first time in the character of an old man.

Little Olive Wright, the child actress in "As Ye Sow," was very angry one evening last week with the donkey which she rides upon the stage.

"What is the matter; was he trying to run away with you?" she was asked.

"No; he stepped on my toe," she replied.

"Andy" Carnegie's Talk in Boston

By John Copley

ANDY CARNEGIE has been in Boston making a speech. Some of the foolish population expected him to build another public library while in this centre of erudition, partisan politics and a few beans on the side. But they were mistaken. He only encourages literature in places where the soil of culture is a little shy on top, and financial fertilization will produce a growth which won't suffer by comparison. Put an ordinary Carnegie library alongside the Boston public affair and it would look like a juniper bush in the shadow of the Old Elm.

As an Author—Well, Well

In fifty years some billionaire would take up as his flying machine shied at the spire of the New Old South Church and inquire "What kind of a piker was this lad Carnegie anyhow?"

But Andy is a great author. He has got Messrs. Longfellow, Hawthorne, Whittier, Jim Russell Lowell, Dr. Holmes and Judge Robert Grant, Charley Pidgin and all the rest of the Boston writing bunch beaten to a frazzle. He has written several books but there isn't any of them equal to the short stories.

They are peacherinos.

So short and simple.

So devoid of plot and perplexations in character!

There's nothing in all letters—and numerals—calculated to make the heart of man more happy.

They are all alike.

They only vary as to amount and are all autograph copies.

When I talk about Andy as a writer of short stories I refer to him as a man who writes checks.

It was a great thing to be able to write "Hamlet," but wouldn't you prefer to be able to write, "Pay to Mr. Anybody Attall $100,000,000," and have the paying teller smile on you at the sight of the author's name like a homely girl who has been pushed under the mistletoe?

"Triumphant democracy" may be a great book, but the man who can write paragraphs worth from ten million to twenty million dollars a word is certainly all the goods which can be packed into the Temple of Fame.

Knew What to Hand Boston

But when Mr. Carnegie hits Boston he knows what to hand out in this town. It's conversation.

I have indulged in this foregoing persiflage to lead up to the great truth that Boston is a community where oratory is regarded as the finest thing on the banquet menu. Bostonians go to dinner to talk and listen to talk. Gross Chicago and cynical New York surround the festive board just to feed. But good old Boston wants Intellectuality. It will take food on the side, but that is not the first provision in the contract.

You will see a large company of Bostonians gather at the table and pass several hours getting from soup to coffee with no oasis for the real thirsty man on the long journey except Roman punch. They will stand it because they are going to be regaled with speeches.

Having made all the money that a man needs—even to play the stock market on margins—Andrew of Pittsburg, New York and Scotland made a study of pleasing the large American public. Wherever he goes he gives 'em what they want.

That is why he made a speech in Boston. This town doesn't need a library, and it despises just plain dough. Tom Lawson never became a popular idol until he wrote a magazine and a book to show that graft was corrupting the body politic and endangering the chances of men who play the insurance game and have to die to win.

Mr. Carnegie came to Boston just to make a speech before the Scotch society. There are many Scots in Boston. It is said that the Scots are clannish, but there have been such times in Scotland, when local differences prevailed, that it was a question which clan would survive to testify before the coroner.

Harmony with a Big "H"

But all is harmony when the Scotch are on foreign soil. They love to sup and drink together and trade with other nationalities. Being of Scotch forbears myself, I can afford to say this. If any other man says it I shall call him a prevaricator and reach for my claymore that is a sword that has a basket hilt, so that the smiter can't have his fingers cut off. He might need them to play a pibroch on the bagpipe).

Andy makes a bra speech. He said nice things about Boston. It is a relief to hear a stranger talk thusly after listening to the plaint of thirsty souls who wanted to break the 11 o'clock law.

Spirits commence to walk in graveyards at 12, but quit perambulating on Boston bars at 11.

Mr. Carnegie incidentally remarked that New England ought to be called "New Scotland." If that idea is to be put into commission on the basis of its population, why not shift the name of Boston to read "New Dublin"?

There isn't a man in Boston who could last five minutes with Andy as a check writer, but there's a grand army of local orators that can hold their own with the best of them. There are many Scots in Boston. It is said that the Scots are clannish, but there have been such times in Scotland, when local differences prevailed, that it was a question which clan would survive to testify before the coroner.

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There isn't a man in Boston who could last five minutes with Andy as a check writer, but there's a grand army of local orators that can hold their own with the best of them. Young folks come from all over the land of liberty and gruft to study elocution here. Then they go home and get dough. Who, with this fact moving the think wheels, can make affidavit that silence is golden?

Moran the Silent Man

The most silent man in the town just now is District Attorney John B. Moran. There are lots of folks, however, who are sorry that he ever talked at all.

Although Boston loves the spellbinder, it has to strike a tangent once in a while. It has always failed a preacher for talking on Boston Common. He wouldn't ask for a permit on principle. The police said the permit was the principle thing needed on the Common and pinched him on the green.

That shows it is safer to violate the law in the vicinity of the Stock Exchange.

After Mr. Carnegie got through orating he heard President Eliot talk on an educational subject. He said that everybody had a chance to go to college in Scotland. But he didn't mention golf, football nor the value of oatmeal as a brain food. One Harvard professor once said that fish was a good diet for stimulating educational functions. That was the beginning of the demand for broiled live.

Dr. Johnson, an Englishman who wrote a dictionary, said that oatmeal was only fit for horses. The canny Scots replied that he ought to eat it to get hosssense. That was in the dim past. In the refulgent present it isn't when you had for breakfast, but what you've got in the bank that makes the smile-that-won't-come-off.

Sunny Jim Smiles No More

Some orators only please, but others have a direct, forcible, convincing style. Anybody who doesn't understand this ought to go down to Ward 8 and hear Martin M. Lomasney telling citizens how to vote.

Hon. James Donovan recently made a speech to street department men. It didn't have any title written on the manuscript by gentle Mr. Peck, but it ought to have been headed, "Do You Want to Hold Your Jobs?" The men admitted that they did, and after Jeems read the primary returns he wondered if the voting displayed a lack of confidence in the present regime.

Joe Donnison is an orator whom Mr. Carnegie ought to hear, if he wants to learn the persuasiveness of human speech. When Joe gets through with a jury they are willing to lend money to the prisoner. When William Jennings Bryan came to Boston Joe presided at the leviathan rally. He just slung out a few fervid words and when the crowd permitted Bryan to talk the great Nebraskan remarked: "And this is Boston!" What Joe did to the crowd made William think he was going to be elected President.

Felt Sorry for Him

Isaac Hobert Bacher is a great after-dinner speaker. He knows most of Chauncey Depaw's best stories and has some of his own. He affects the humorous touch when coffee and cigars go around the table. Once he turned to the presiding officer and said, "I have handed out fifteen jokes and you never laughed at one, Mr. Man."

"No," said the master of the feast, "I felt too sorry for you."

Down in Maine they say, "Talk is all right, but it takes money to buy land."

What a combination Boston got a glimpse of when Mr. Carnegie rose to speak!

Interesting and Important Notes of the Music Season

At the eighth public rehearsal and concert of the Symphony Orchestra on next Friday afternoon and Saturday evening, Mr. Gericke will resume his baton, well rested after spending the greater part of the last two weeks in the Berkshires. He has prepared a programme which will be in striking contrast to the last, composed as it was entirely of French music of the ultra modern school. Your new number will be Haydn's symphony in B-flat (No. 8 in the Breitkopf and Hartel catalogue). The other two orchestral numbers will be the introduction to the third act of Humperdinck's "Koenigskinder" and Liszt's "Tasso." The soloist will be the distinguished pianist, Alfred Reisenauer. Mr. Reisenauer is now making his second tour of America and has made a brilliant success.

Georges Longy, conductor of the Longy Club, has been able to arrange with Vincent d'Indy to give a concert in Boston, in which the program will be devoted entirely to compositions by Mr. d'Indy written for wind instruments. Mr. d'Indy's stay in this country is so short, and his time so fully occupied with orchestral concerts, that at first it seemed impossible to get a date when he was free, but by changing some of his other engagements it was finally arranged to give the concert in Potter Hall to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. The three works on the programme have been played here by the Longy Club at their former concerts, but they will gain greatly in interest through the presence of the composer as the conductor of the first number and the pianist in the last two. The 'cellist in the trio will be Josef Kotler of the orchestra.

The single matinee recital to be given by Jan Kubelik, the Bohemian violinist, at Symphony Hall next Saturday, will be the only appearance he will make here this season and will, without doubt, prove the great popularity of this artist with the local musical public. Kubelik, like many another great artist, does not like to prepare his programmes far in advance of his appearance, and he is particularly anxious that the numbers he selects for his Boston recital shall be such as will meet the cordial acceptance of his admirers here. At Harold Bauer's third and last recital in Jordan Hall to-morrow evening he is to play Handel's suite in G major, Schumann's Davidsbuendlertaenze," and a large list of smaller compositions ending with the Schubert-Liszt "March Hongroise."

The recital which Ernest Sharpe is to give at his studio next Wednesday afternoon will be the last one this season. Previous engagements will prevent him from aiding other recitals in this series. The program on this occasion will, as previously announced, consist exclusively of songs by Wilhelm Berger.

Olga Samaroff will give a second pianoforte recital in Steinert Hall soon after Christmas.

Those having control of the Handel and Haydn Society's affairs are greatly pleased at the large sale of season tickets during the last week to patrons of the preceding season, the evidence thus furnished of a continued appreciation of the work done by this old organization giving much encouragement to those who labor to maintain its standing as the representative choral society of America. For the "Messiah" performance on Christmas eve the solo singers will be Mme. Charlotte Maconda, Mrs. W. S. Bracken, Theo. Van Yorx and L. B. Merrill, while those for the elgal number, the soloists will be Mme. Christmas evening performance will be Mrs. Emma Eames and Edward Johnson. For Hisen de Moss, Mrs. Brenstine Fish, Edward Harrow and Fred Martin. For the midwinter miscellaneous concert, with Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise" as its principal number, the soloists will be Mme. Eames, Miss Agnes Pike and Ben Davies. The sale of season tickets, which includes one "Messiah" performance and those of the midwinter and Easter Sunday, begins at Symphony Hall to-morrow morning, and seats for the two "Messiah" performances go on sale at the same place on Monday morning, December 18.

BOASTS HE WILL WED; REMARRIES OWN WIFE

St. Louis Woman Again a Bride to Humor Her Husband.

St. Louis, Dec. 9.—A boast that he would soon be married was fulfilled when William J. Van Auken went to the City Hall with his faithful wife and again made her a bride.

The strange act of Van Auken has caused much speculation among relatives and friends. Why he should introduce his wife to the marriage license clerk as "Miss Winnie May Warren," take out a license and have a ceremony performed by Justice James H. Cronin, is causing no end of comment.

The generally accepted view of the matter is that Mrs. Van Auken, who has been nursing her husband at the Maryland sanitarium for the past two weeks, allowed the ceremony to be performed to honor her spouse. He is now under treatment for a nervous ailment.

NEW METAL IS FOUND IN CALIFORNIA MINE

Missing Members of Mineral Kingdom Reduced to Twelve.

Redding, Calif., Dec. 9.—Several miners in the Salt Creek district, near Redding, and one assayer in Redding believe they have discovered a new metal. Chemists have long claimed that fourteen varieties are lacking to complete the circuit in the mineral kingdom. About five years ago when radium was unearthed the missing sorts were reduced to thirteen. The new species found near Salt Creek is composed of grains about the size of fanseed. It glitters like polished silver, is considerably heavier than gold, and where it is found the yield of the yellow metal hurriedly ends.

The metal is malleable also, and is a puzzler to all who have seen it.

"My Jane, Jane, Jane"

A song that elevates the name of Mary Jane into the realm of real romance, printed as part of this newspaper to-day.

"My Jane, Jane, Jane"—a song that elevates the name of Mary Jane into the realm of real romance.

HAVE you ever noticed with what lingering accents the true lover pronounces and repeats the name of his loved one? If you have not, the inspired writers of love songs have. There is "My Jane, Jane, Jane," the love song printed to-day as a supplement section of this newspaper, in proof of the fact.

What more commonplace name is there than Jane—nothing romantic or romantic about it. It is not poetical. No writer of popular romance would select it for the name of his heroine. Yet no name is sweeter in the ears of the one who loves her whose name is Jane. He never tires of repeating it. What are Gladys, Alicia, Sophonisba, Dolor or Rose to him, when he sees only Jane, Jane?

The blue in her eyes, the gold in her hair, the carnation of her lips, the alabaster of her throat—all spell Jane, nothing but Jane. Not even the full name, that is called "Mary Jane" disturbs him. Before all the world he sings the praises of unpretentiously Mary Jane. Thus:

"If you see two true eyes,
Bright as stars in the skies,
They belong to my Mary Jane."

If she has teeth of pearl,
Rest assured that's a girl—
Teasing, pleasing Jane.
Cheeks that bloom like the rose,
And a cute little nose;
In your hallland just peep at her dear name.
Not too short, not too tall,
Just my best girl, that's all,
And I whisper, Mary Jane.

In the seventh heaven of delight about Mary Jane, he is not demonstrative, but can be playful—as, note the refrain:

"Mary Jane, Jane, Jane,
Tell me what's your game?
For the light in your eye
Makes the stars in the sky
Shine just as bright, but in vain—
Mary Jane, Jane, Jane!
Let me change your name;
My heart's in a flurry,
Don't hurry, but hurry
And marry me, Mary Jane."

When it is admitted that the composer of this song is the fullest and most expert harmony with the sentiment expressed by the words, what more can be desired? You can defy any one with an agreeable voice and a real appreciation of that sentiment to sing in vain about Mary Jane. Forthwith the name, once so commonplace, shines forth a very star among names. All other names pale beside it.

These are some of the reasons why the song "My Jane, Jane, Jane" is printed as part of this newspaper. Its author and composer have made a discovery that only a few cherished traditions.

Pay me when Cured

My World-Famed Remedy Given on Free Trial Until Cured.

I point with just pride to my invention which during 40 years has enabled more than 100,000 sick men and women to regain their health and vigor—a record to be proud of. I say record, because I have the proof always at my command. Every statement is backed by a signed testimonial. Every one of these cases was given up by other physicians as incurable. Their letters like polished silver, is considerably heavier than gold, and where it is found the yield of the yellow metal hurriedly ends.

The metal is malleable also, and is a puzzler to all who have seen it.

I do not believe that there is to-day a grave person who doubts the wonderful curative power of electricity—in fact, I take it for granted there is not. I therefore only find it necessary to give a few hints as to its application. To restore strength and vigor to worn out system, to feed the brain and nerves, to drive uric acid out of the blood, to strengthen a muscular centre, as in lame back, to give renewed and healthy action to the stomach, liver and kidneys—in short, to really restore the forces of the whole body, the continuous galvanic current must be used and applied in a mild prolonged manner, to allow the system to absorb it. The strong, harsh current applied from the ordinary battery is mostly wasted, as the system only accepts a small portion of it, just as the sudden heavy shower mostly runs off, while a gentle, prolonged rain is thoroughly absorbed. Apply my Electric Belt around the waist at night before going to bed and take it off on arising in the morning. It gives a soothing, exhilarating current you instantly feel, but not sufficient to in the least disturb you. It fills your whole system with electric energy and drop of blood in your body. As weakness and disease is a LACK of electricity, how can you wear my Electric Herculex without receiving benefit? I know you cannot, therefore, I invite you to send for it on absolute free trial.

Not a Cent to be paid until Cured

The price is as low as $5.00 in many cases, and you get a discount for cash if you prefer to deal that way. Letters like the following are constantly arriving:

Sanden, Dear Sir—I think you very much for the Herculex you sent me on two months' free trial. It has done all you claimed it would and I wish now I had paid cash and got the discount. Enclosed please find payment in full for same. Carl J. Weldenhjelm, 139 W. 109th St., N. Y. City.

As the founder of the Electric Body Battery system of treatment, my success is the envy of many, and my Herculex is of course imitated (what good thing is not?) but my great knowledge to advise and direct my patients is mine alone and cannot be imitated. I give it free to all who use my invention until the cure is complete. My Herculex is guaranteed to give a current for at least one year.

Call or send for my Electric Herculex to-day, or if you want to look into the matter further I have two of the best little books ever written on electricity and its medical uses which I send free, sealed, upon request.

DR. D. G. SANDEN, 1151 BROADWAY, Near 27th St., NEW YORK

A Safe Investment Without Speculation

I Have Made Millions of Dollars for Thousands of People by My Patents

I never made an unsuccessful invention. My first invention was the electric fan just as it is run all over the country in hot weather. I didn't get a patent on it, but see what a tremendous success it is!

I next invented the Trolley Car System, just as it is run to-day. I made it perfect and successful right from the start. It has never been improved since I invented it. Look at the millions of money I have made for the stockholders. The stock in the trolley manufacturing companies sold below 15 cents a share in 1893 and 1894. Poor men could buy that stock then. Thousands of them did buy it, and every one who held on to it is a rich man to-day.

Prof. Benson Bidwell,
INVENTOR OF THE
Trolley Car System,
Railway Car Telephone System,
Bidwell Cold Motor,
Water Electric Generator

No Man On Earth Ever Lost a Penny He Invested With Me.

Next I invented the Railway Car Telephone System which is now being installed on the Southern Pacific Railroad. It is a system here the same as every other train crew can telephone from still or moving cars anywhere which passengers ordered in an office. It is a more perfect system in operation than any other telephone you ever saw. This is on the road toward millions for the stockholders.

Now I have invented something bigger and greater than either of the above. It is called the Bidwell Cold Motor. It is guaranteed not to burn out, and is exactly the kind of a motor the steam railroad people have been looking for. It will change all the steam railroad systems over to electricity, because it will be cheaper to run than steam and can be run faster and more safely than any present method.

The one drawback the railroads have had in changing over to electricity has been that no motor as at present made can be run 150 miles at 60 miles an hour without burning out. It would melt the very wires.

By using the Bidwell Cold Motor a train of cars could be run from New York to San Francisco without a stop at the rate of 60 or 80 miles an hour and not even warm up, and without a hitch.

Besides running faster, they would be more safe and sure than steam, cost less to operate, and would last longer than any other motor now known.

The Bidwell Cold Motor is the greatest invention out since I invented the trolley car. I am now manufacturing the Bidwell Cold Motors. We are now taking orders for the cold motors and cold generators for sale and immediate delivery. Being not to burn out for 10 years. We have secured a charter for a company under the code of laws enacted by the United States Congress and approved by the President of the United States of America. The name of this company is Climax Manufacturing Company, Incorporated. I want to give every man and woman a chance to come in with me on this, for I expect to make millions for the stockholders on of this new patent.

The stock will be sold on an equal footing. There will be no hocus pocus about preferred or common stock, nor any other scheme, trick or wrinkle. Every dollar invested will represent one hundred cents of the best stock. Every share will be exactly like every other share. The profit on every share will be the same as the profit on every other share. In short, there will be nothing in a name deal all around.

I have a lifelong reputation for square dealing. I will personally see to it that every stockholder gets a square deal on this.

To enable a large number of people to get in with me on this big deal, I have decided to sell the stock as follows, for a short time only:

100 shares, $35; 250 shares, $87.50; 500 shares, $175; 1,000 shares, $350; 5,000 shares, $1,750; not over five thousand shares at this price to any one person.

OUR MONTHLY PAYMENT PLAN

100 shares, $8.00 cash, seven monthly payments of $1.00 each; 250 shares, $18.00 cash, seven monthly payments of $2.50 each; 500 shares, $35.00 cash, seven monthly payments of $5.00 each; 1,000 shares, $75 cash, ten monthly payments of $7.50 each; 5,000 shares, $375 cash, ten monthly payments of $37.50 each.

REMEMBER THIS:

This stock has already made two jumps. The price will not last long. It will be necessary for you to act quickly if you want to get in at this price. There is only a limited amount at this price. As soon as it is sold the price goes up. I think I have told you enough to make you want to get in with me on this deal. If you want more information, write me and I will be glad to give it to you. If you cannot call, write and ask for free booklet. It gives full information. Address

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